

Hymns of the
Christian Life



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on Evangelism
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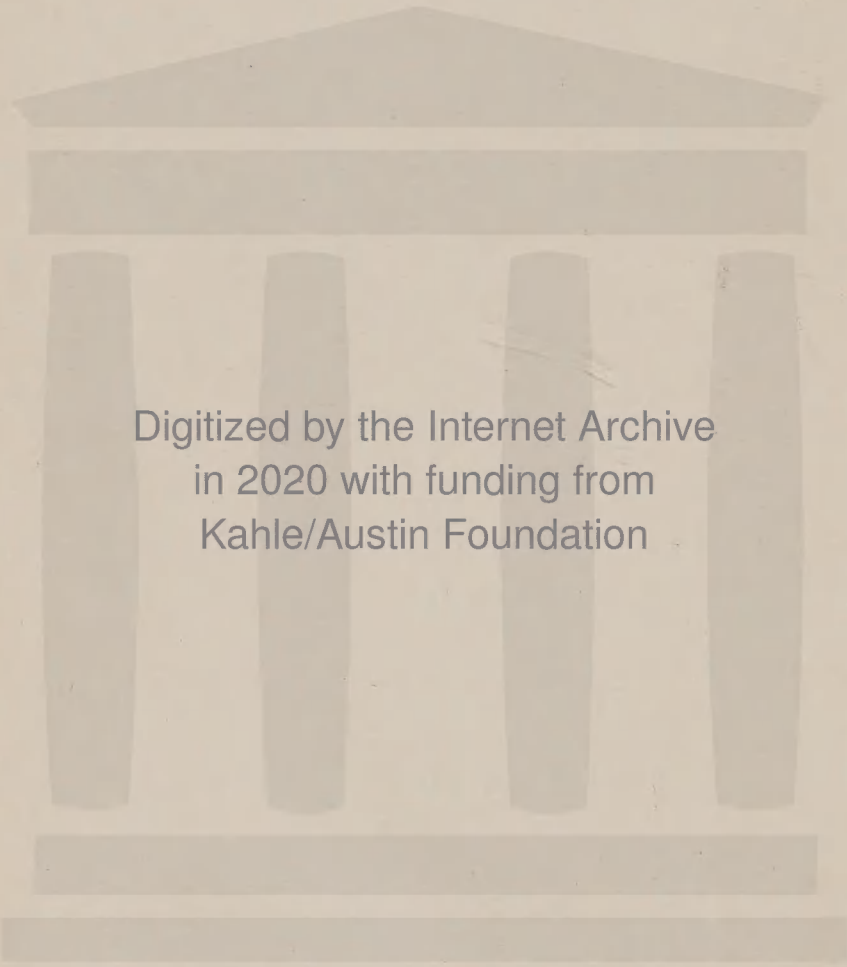
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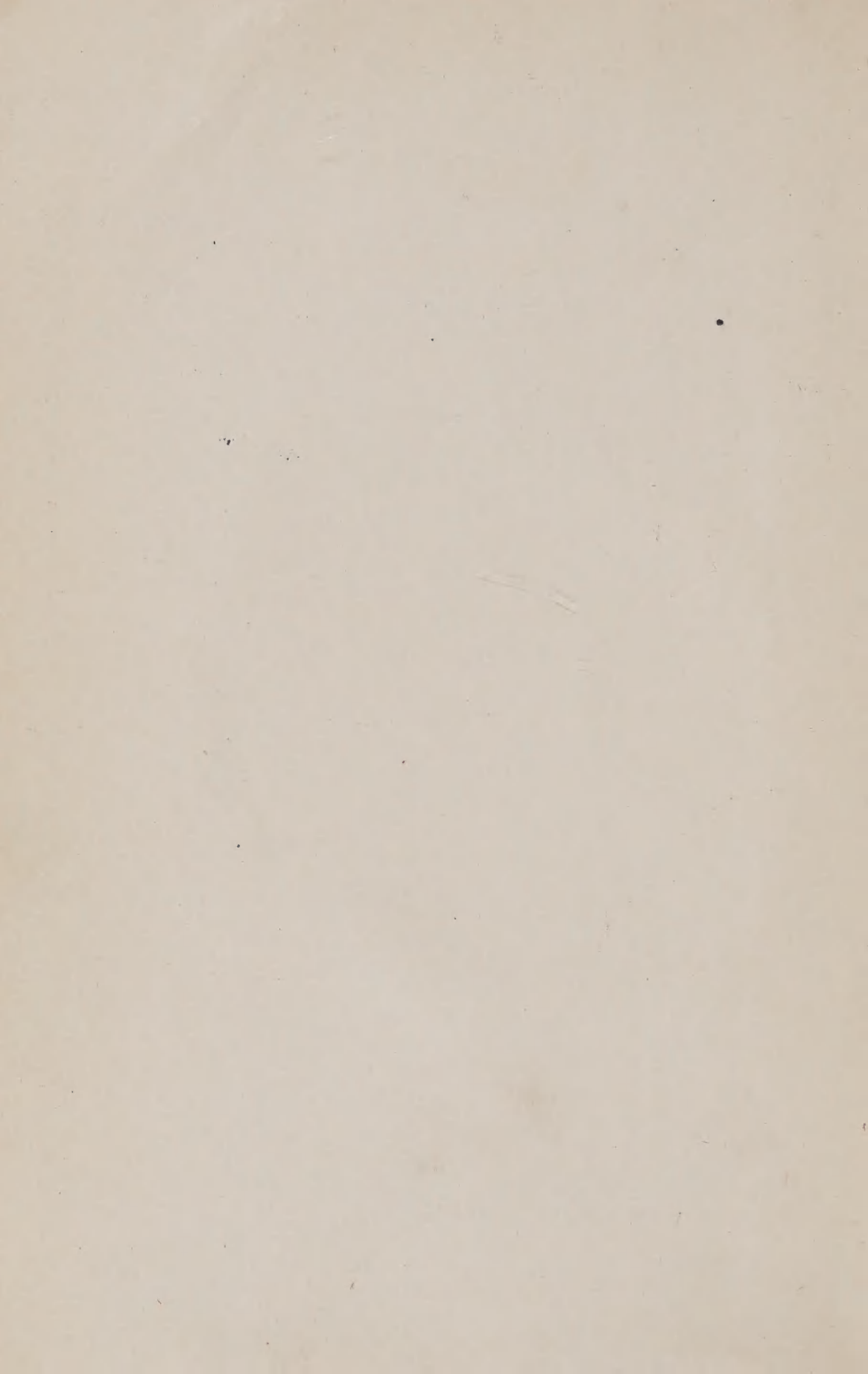
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Hymns of The Christian Life

The Congregational Commission
on Evangelism
287 Fourth Avenue
New York

EDITED BY
with
MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD,
Editor of "The School Hymnal"

1864

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Editor's Note

The Christian life, in its thought and feeling, its visioning and its purposing, its innermost reality and its essential unity, has ever found its truest expression in song. Its songs, in turn, have helped to develop the ethical ideals and the spiritual power of the Christian life. This book of worship is a small collection of the best hymns, selected for their lyric quality and for their abiding worth as the expression of Christian truth and experience.

The collection is both comprehensive and varied. The editor has had in mind the differing temperaments, experience and training of a worshipping congregation. The music ranges from oratorio selections and the stately harmonies of German chorales to simple melodies of the folk song type. All the most widely used of the classic hymns of the Church will be found, together with some old hymns, not universally used, around which the affections of many have clustered. To these have been added a large number of newer hymns which voice the spiritual ideals of our own day and of the dawning day. The book is rich in hymns which express the attitudes of brotherhood and good will toward men, the deepening consciousness of the rule of God in the social order, a broader patriotism, and the sharing of the purposes of God for a free, a united and a righteous world. To meet more adequately occasional needs, a few of the best of the gospel hymns have been included.

In the selection of the music the aim has been to set the hymns to tunes which fittingly express the spirit of the words. The emotional appeal has been sought in the music and the melodic element has been the first test. Settings fixed by common usage have been used consistently. In a few instances alternative tunes which are deemed more worthy of the words, have been given. In some cases alternative tunes have been used with other words on the opposite page.

The usefulness of the book has been increased by the inclusion of a wide variety of liturgic forms, chants, sentences, responses and prayers, for the enrichment of orders of worship. These forms follow the hymns and are numbered in sequence with the hymns.

The finding of appropriate hymns for different subjects and occasions is greatly facilitated by the logical grouping of the hymns. The dominant thought of the sections, which is the basis of grouping, is indicated at the bottom of each page, and the full arrangement is shown in the table of

contents. A comprehensive index of subjects gives a complete list of the subjects and a cross reference to both the primary and secondary thoughts of all the hymns.

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The grateful thanks of the editor are due to Mr. George Whelpton for valuable assistance in the musical editing of the book.

MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD.

NEW YEAR'S DAY 1925

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A RESPONSE BY THE CHOIR

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A HYMN

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also

Thou art, O God, the	57
--------------------------------	----

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Call to Worship

O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture,
And the sheep of his hand.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Rest in the Lord, wait patiently for him;
And he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.

Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him; God is a refuge for us.

Humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, and he shall lift you up;
Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you.

I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord.
This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship
the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship
him. God is a Spirit, and they that worship him, must worship him
in spirit and in truth.

Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens,
Jesus the Son of God; let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of
grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is
near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his
thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy
upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name
is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth as incense before him,
The lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.

The day goeth away, and the shadows of the evening are stretched out;
But it shall come to pass, that at evening time there shall be light.

Hymns of the Christian Life

1 When Morning Gilds the Skies

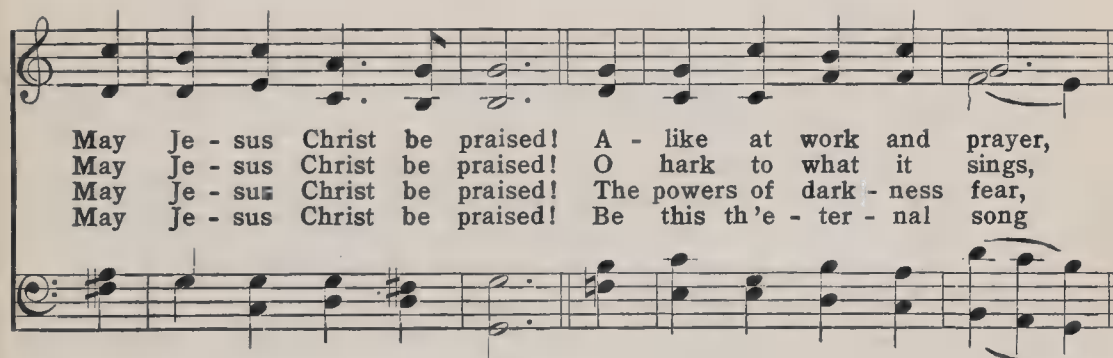
Laudes Domini 666666

German, 19th Century
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

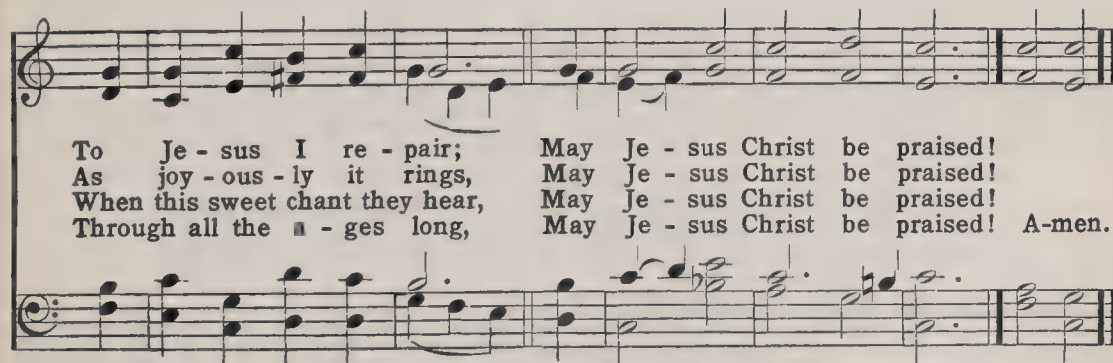
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
 3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

2

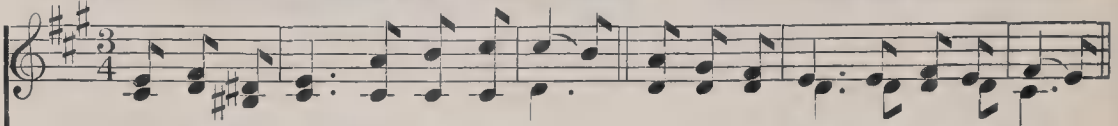
Now with Creation's Morning Song

Schubert L. M.

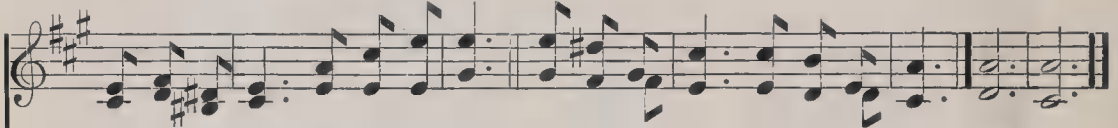
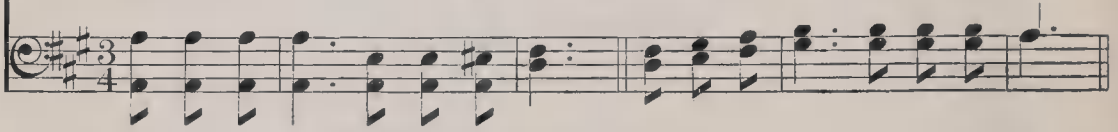
AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS, 5th cent.

Tr. EDW. CASWALL, 1849. Adapted by S. LONGFELLOW, 1864

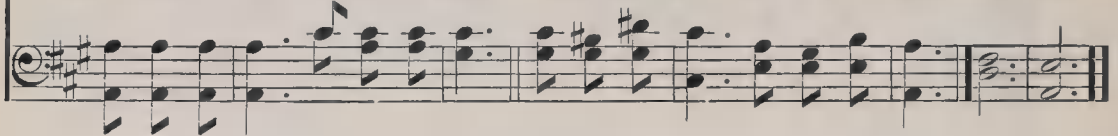
Arr. fr. FRANZ SCHUBERT, 1797-1828



- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Now with cre - a - tion's morn-ing song | Let us, as chil-dren of the day, |
| 2. O may the morn so pure, so clear, | Its own sweet calm in us in - stil! |
| 3. And ev - er, as the day glides by, | May we the bu - sy sen-ses rein; |
| 4. Grant us, O God, in love to Thee, | Clear eyes to measure things be-low; |



With wakened heart and purpose strong, The works of darkness cast a-way.
 A guile-less mind, a heart sin-cere, Sim-plic-i - ty of word and will.
 Keep guard up - on the hand and eye, Nor let the con-science suf-fer stain.
 Faith, the in-vis-i - ble to see; And wis-dom, Thee in all to know. A-men.



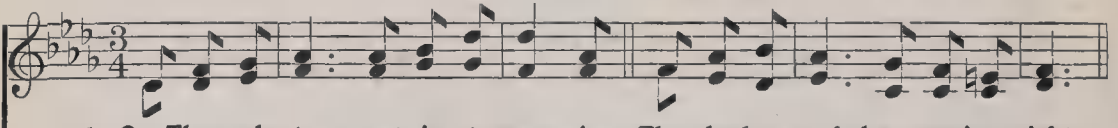
3

O Thou who Turnest into Morning

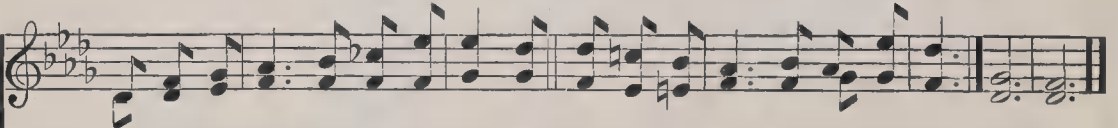
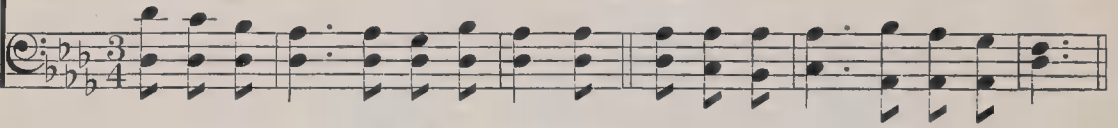
Church Vigilant 9898

LOUISA PUTNAM LORING, 1902

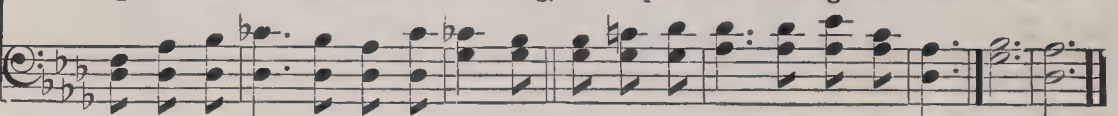
CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. O Thou who turn - est in - to morn-ing | The shad-ows of the pass-ing night, |
| 2. Grant us that light, to all un - fail - ing | Who seek to do Thy per-fect will, |
| 3. That we may of - fer Thee thanksgiving | Beyond our prayers and songs that rise, |



A - gain to conscious life re-turn-ing, We bless Thee for the new-born light.
 That we, o'er doubt and fear prevailing, May trust Thy good above all ill;
 In great - er faith-ful-ness of liv - ing, In deep-er love through sacrifice. A-men.



For the Deep Love that Kept Us

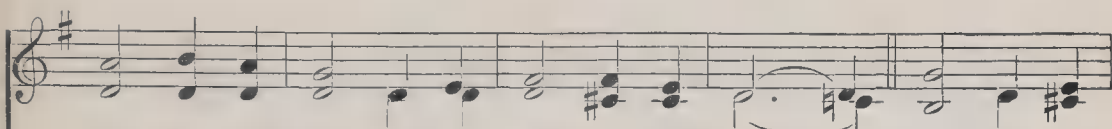
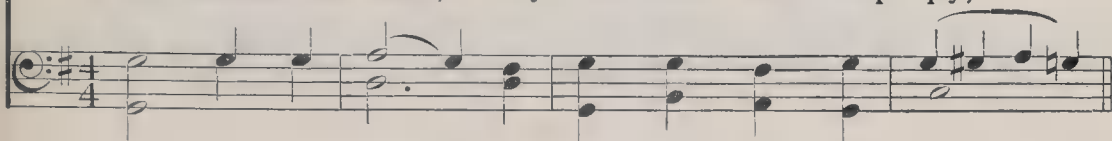
Adoration 10 10 10 10 6

WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH, alt.

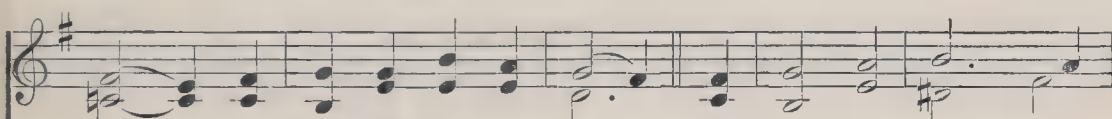
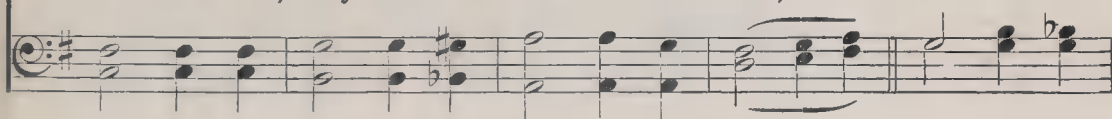
RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1893



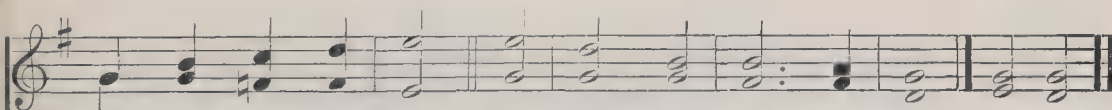
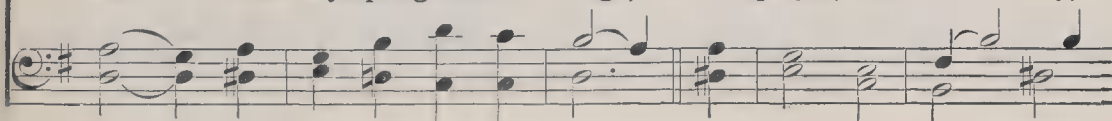
1. For the deep love that kept us through the night,
2. For the fresh life that through our be - ing flows,
3. Day ut - ters speech to day, and night to night
4. Thou knowest our needs, Thy ful - ness will sup - ply;



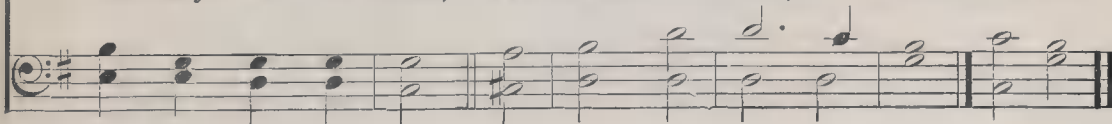
And gave our sen - ses to sleep's gen - tle sway; For this new
With its full tide to en - rich and to bless; For calm, sweet
Tells of Thy glo - ry and power. So would we, Thy chil - dren,
Our blind-ness, - Thy hand will still lead us on; Till we shall



won - der of morn-ing's dawn-ing light, Flush - ing the east with
thoughts, up-spring-ing from re - pose, To bear to Thee their
du - ly, with morn-ing's gold - en light, Or still at eve, up -
see the Day-spring from on high, Our prayer, one on - ly,



proph - e - cies of day, We thank Thee, O our God.
song of thank - ful - ness, We praise Thee, O our God.
on the bend - ed knee, A - dore Thee, O our God.
"Let Thy will be done," We breathe to Thee, O God. A - men.



Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

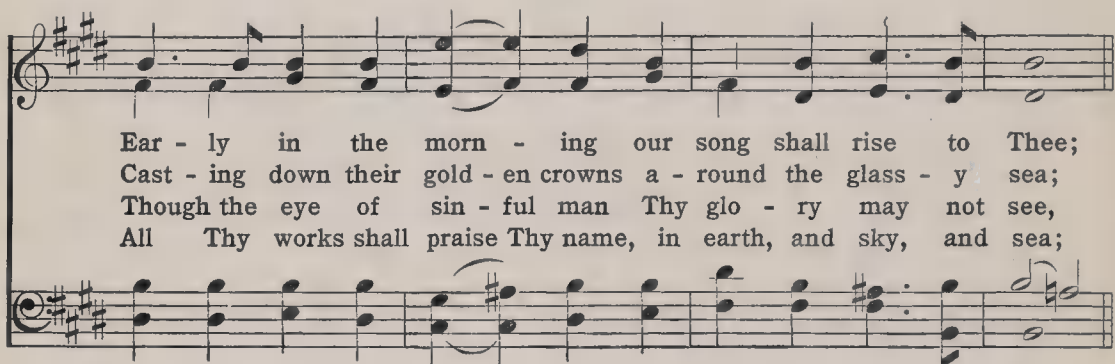
REGINALD HEBER, 1826

Nicaea 11 12 12 10

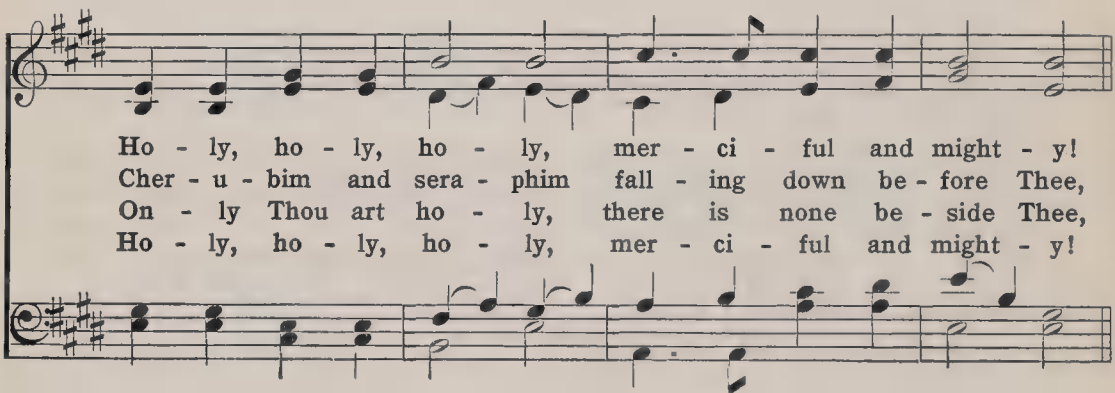
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



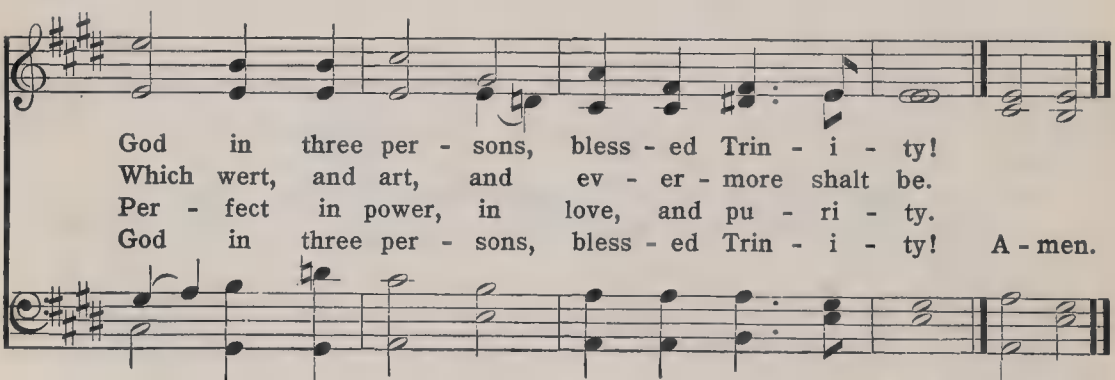
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



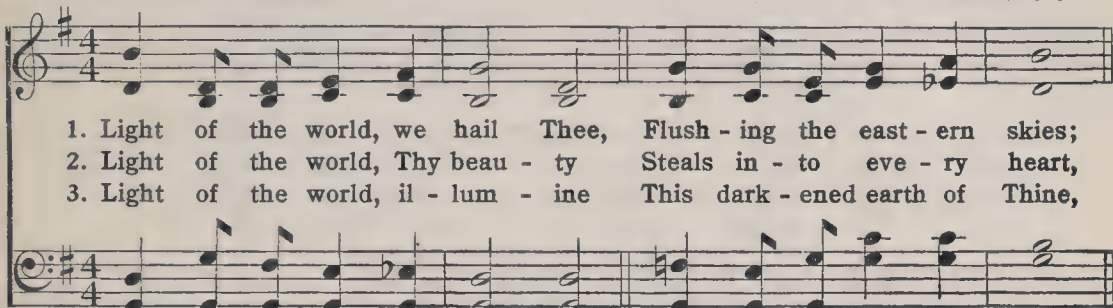
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

Light of the World, We Hail Thee

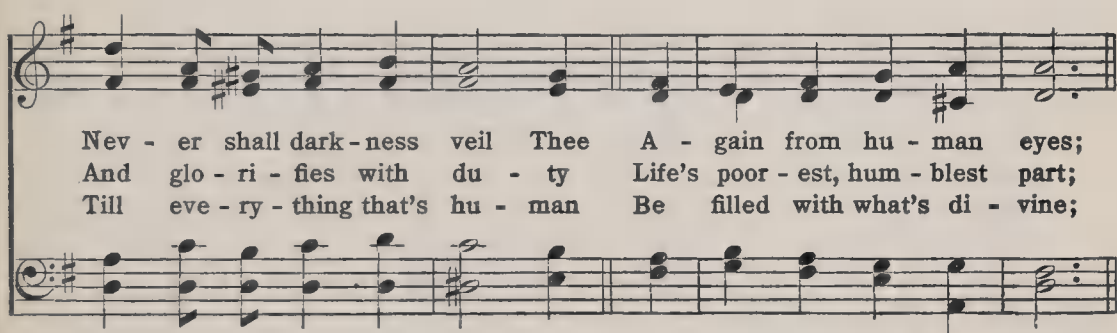
Salve Domine 7676 D

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

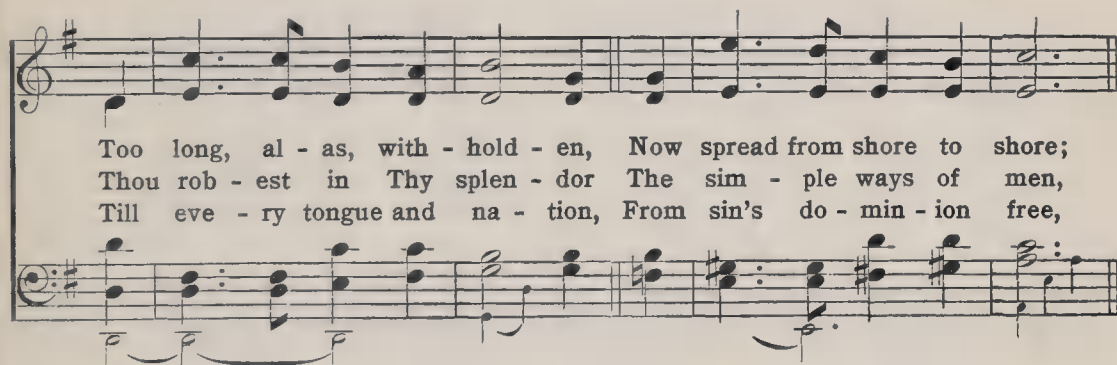
LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909



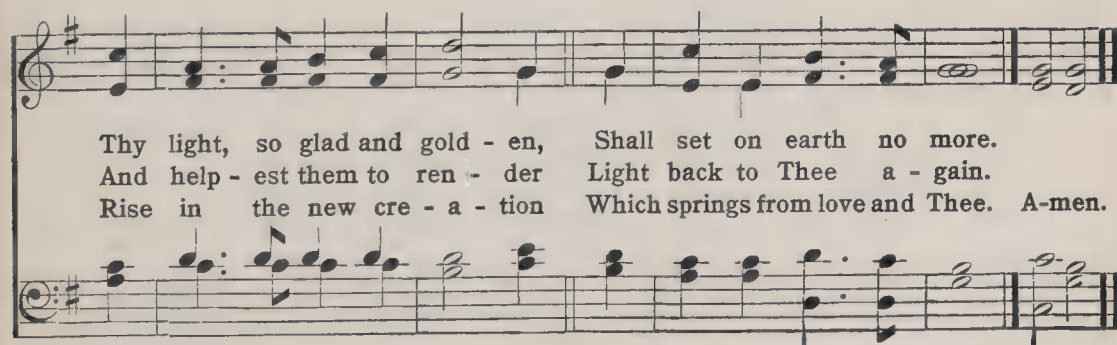
1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
 2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to eve - ry heart,
 3. Light of the world, il - lum - ine This dark - ened earth of Thine,



Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
 And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
 Till eve - ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;



Too long, al - as, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
 Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
 Till eve - ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,



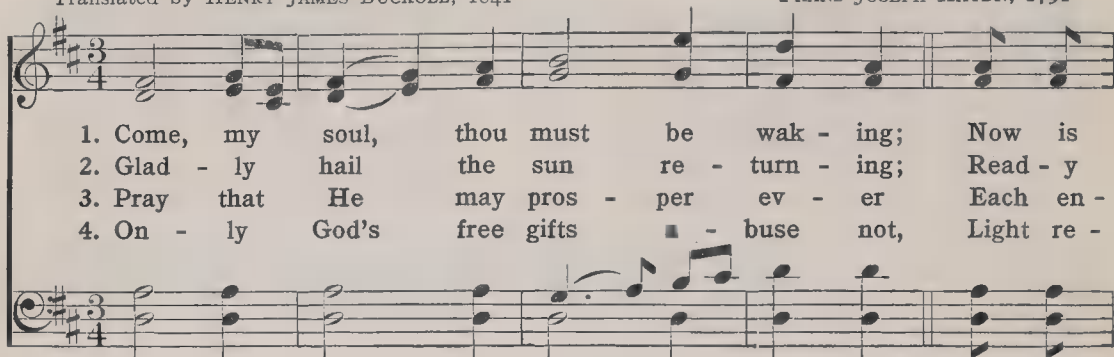
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
 And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
 Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and Thee. A-men.

7 Come, my Soul, Thou Must be Waking

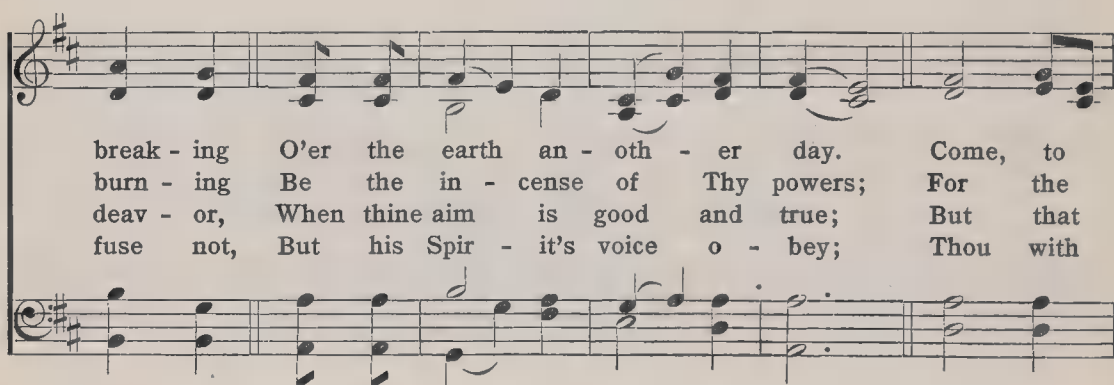
Haydn 847847

FRIEDRICH R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699
Translated by HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1841

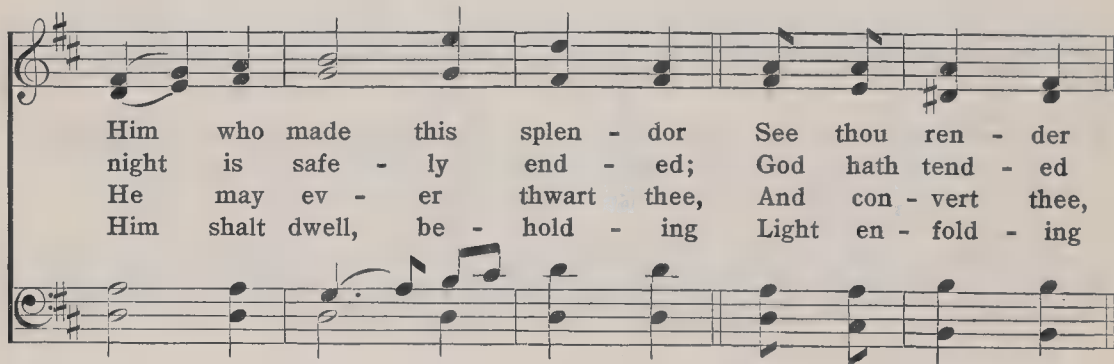
Arranged from
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791



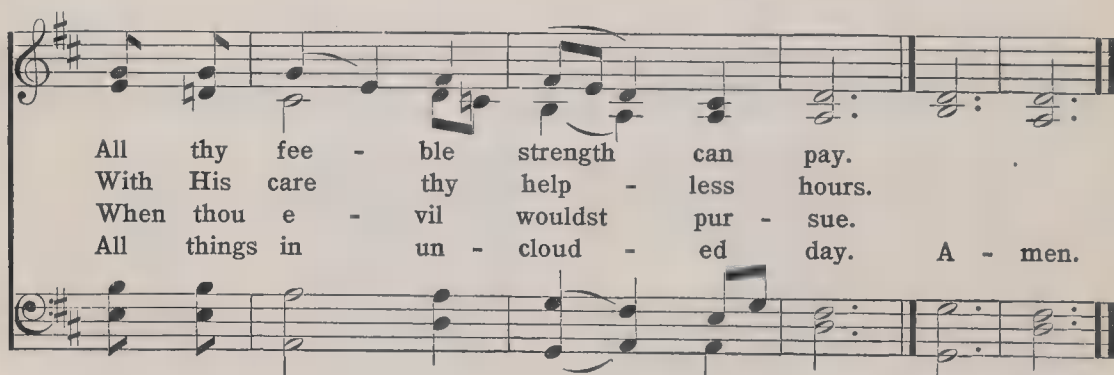
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y
3. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en -
4. On - ly God's free gifts ■ - buse not, Light re -



break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come, to
burn - ing Be the in - cense of Thy powers; For the
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that
fuse not, But his Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with



Him who made this splen - dor See thou ren - der
night is safe - ly end - ed; God hath tend - ed
He may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,
Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en - fold - ing



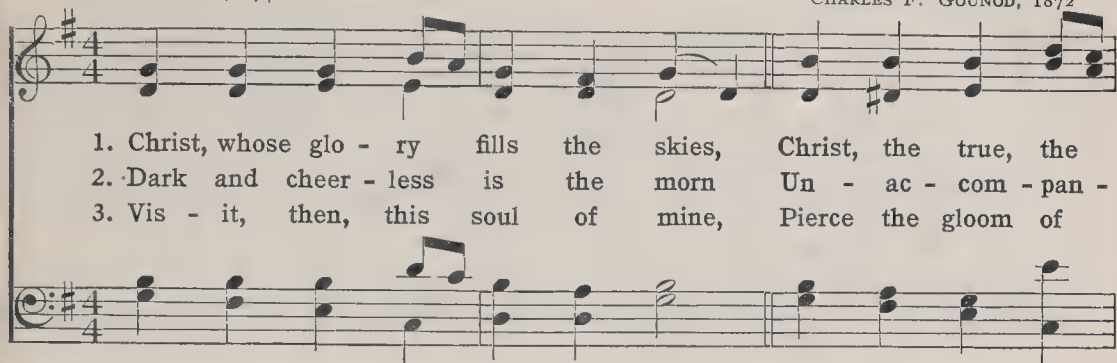
All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
With His care thy help - less hours.
When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

Christ, whose Glory fills the Skies

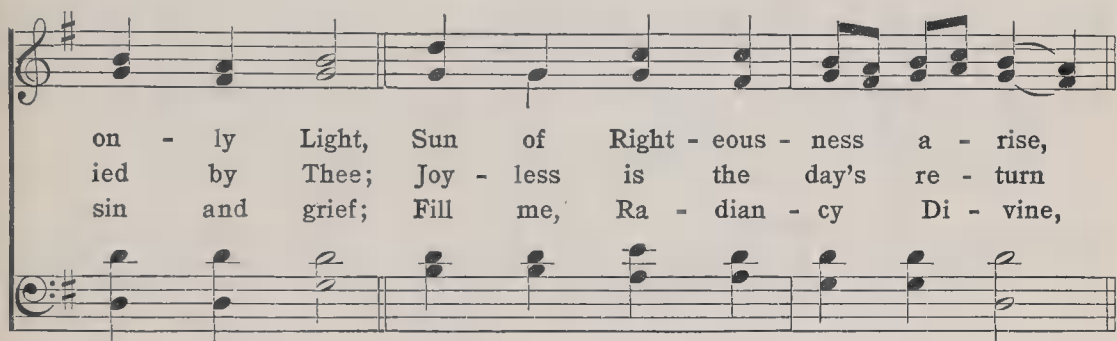
Lux Prima 777777

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

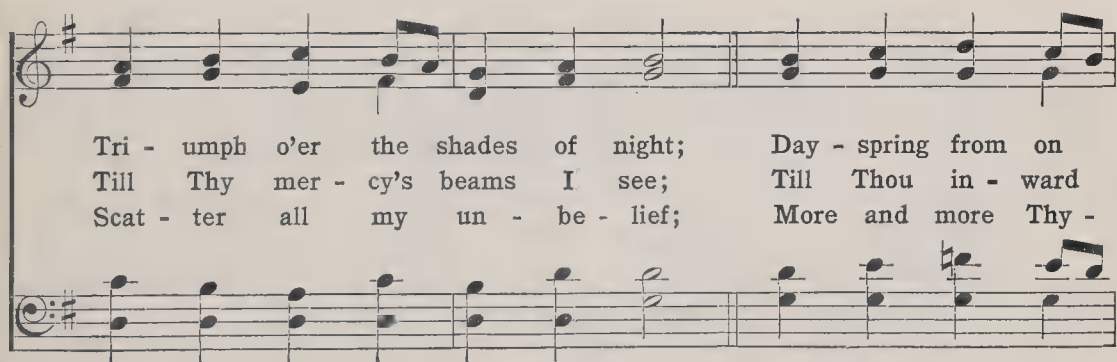
CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1872



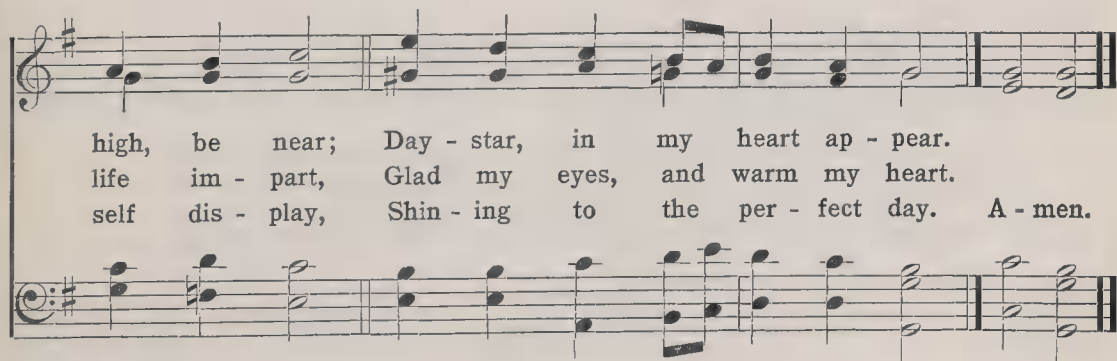
1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
 2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan -
 3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of



on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rise,
 ied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn
 sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy Di - vine,



Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on
 Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see; Till Thou in - ward
 Scat - ter all my un - be - lief; More and more Thy -



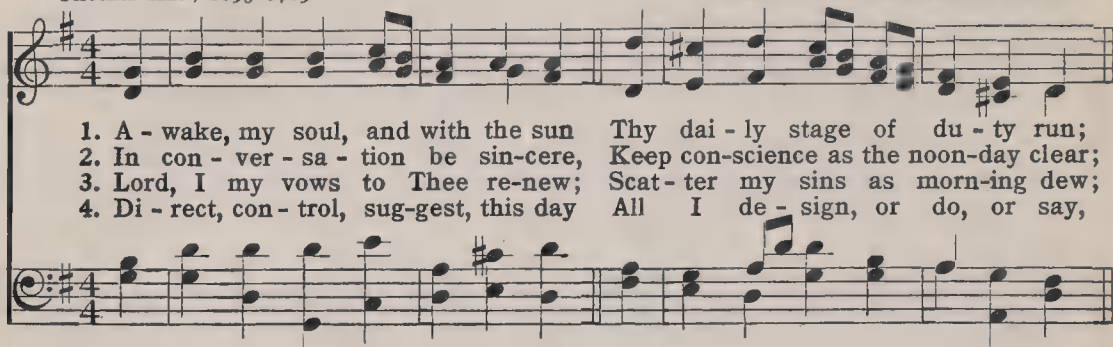
high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
 life im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day. A - men.

Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun

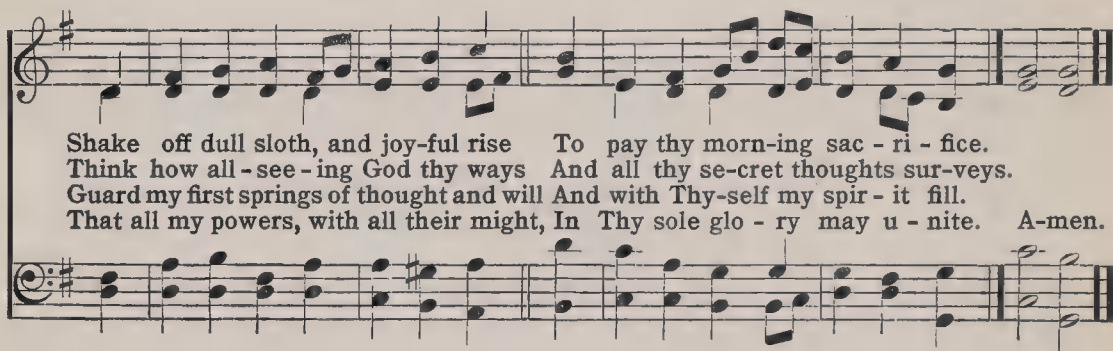
Morning Hymn L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1695-1709

FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON, 1789



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
 2. In con - ver - sa - tion be sin - cere, Keep con - science as the noon - day clear;
 3. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new; Scat - ter my sins as morn - ing dew;
 4. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day All I de - sign, or do, or say,



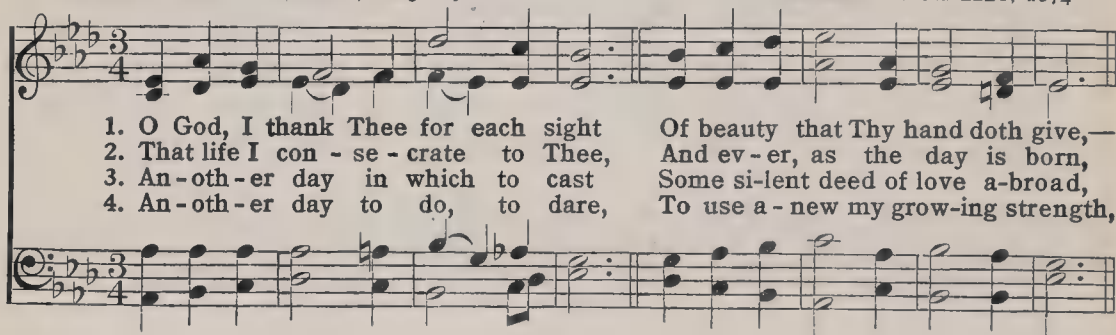
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Think how all - see - ing God thy ways And all thy se - cret thoughts sur - veys.
 Guard my first springs of thought and will And with Thy - self my spir - it fill.
 That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite. A - men.

10 O God, I Thank Thee For Each Sight

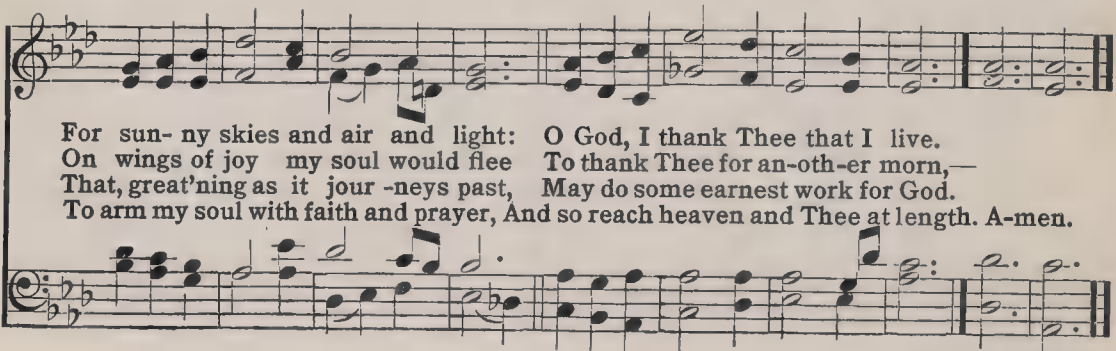
Abends L. M.

CAROLINE ATHERTON MASON, 1823-1890

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



1. O God, I thank Thee for each sight Of beauty that Thy hand doth give,—
 2. That life I con - se - crate to Thee, And ev - er, as the day is born,
 3. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si - lent deed of love a - broad,
 4. An - oth - er day to do, to dare, To use a - new my grow - ing strength,



For sun - ny skies and air and light: O God, I thank Thee that I live.
 On wings of joy my soul would flee To thank Thee for an - oth - er morn,—
 That, great'ning as it jour - neys past, May do some earnest work for God.
 To arm my soul with faith and prayer, And so reach heaven and Thee at length. A - men.

Morning Song

Light of Light, Enlighten Me

Hinchman 787877

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is
 2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters
 3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is
 4. Let me, with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

dawn - ing; Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee;
 lead me; Thou from earth my soul re - lease,
 ly - ing, Clear the shad - ows from my eyes,
 sing - ing, Rapt a - while from earth a - way,

Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; With Thy
 And with grace and mer - cy feed me; Bless Thy
 That, from eve - ry er - ror fly - ing, No strange
 All my soul to Thee up - spring - ing, Have a

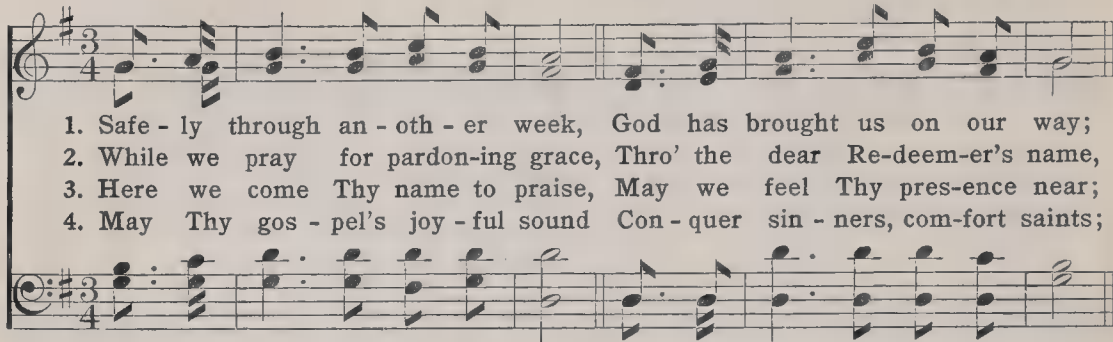
joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
 word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
 fire may in me glow That Thine al - tar doth not know.
 fore - taste in - ly given How they wor - ship Thee in heaven. A-men.

Safely Through Another Week

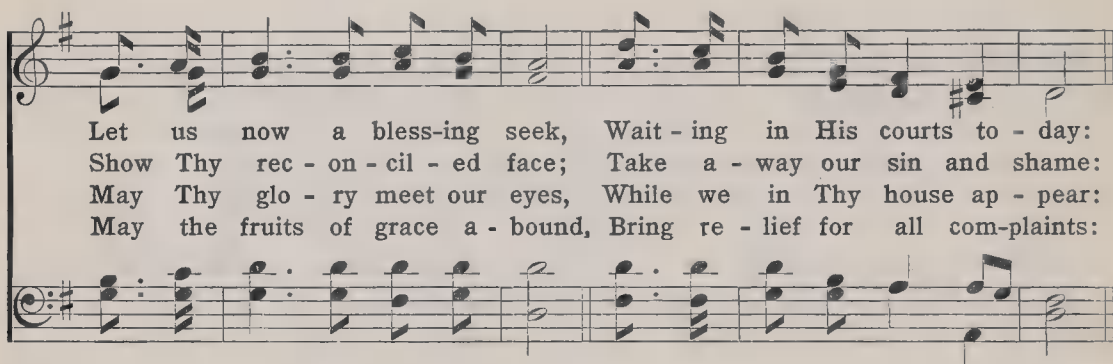
Sabbath 777777

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

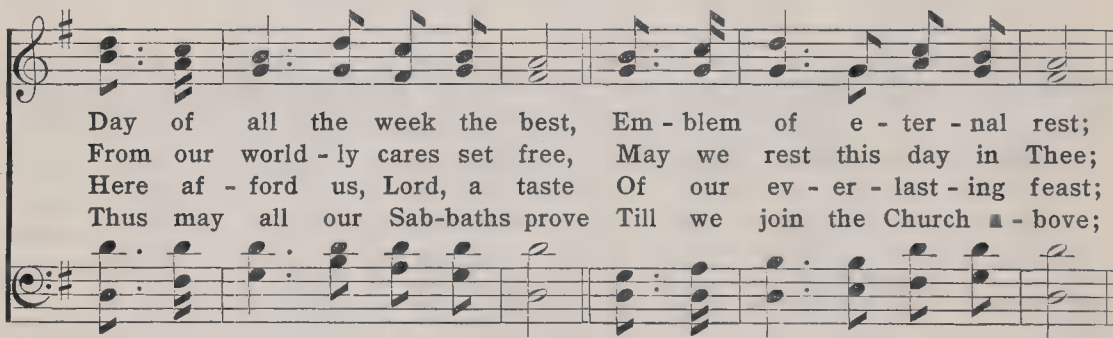
LOWELL MASON, 1824



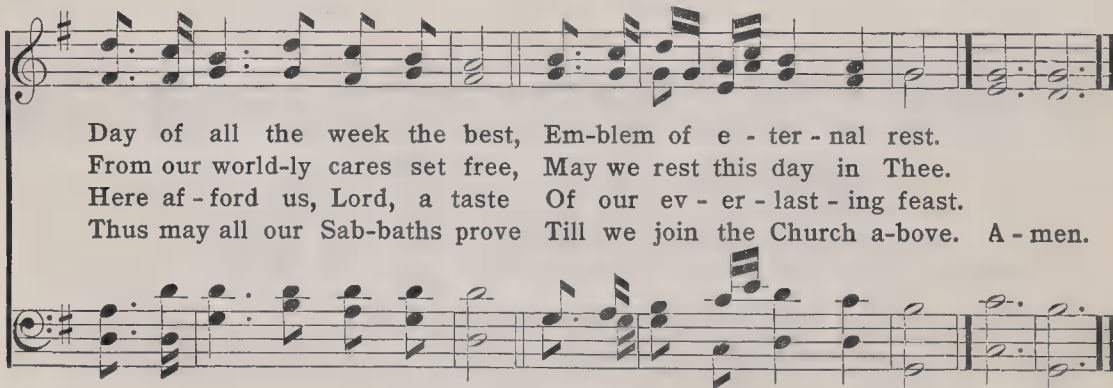
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for pardon - ing grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pres - ence near;
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 May the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove;



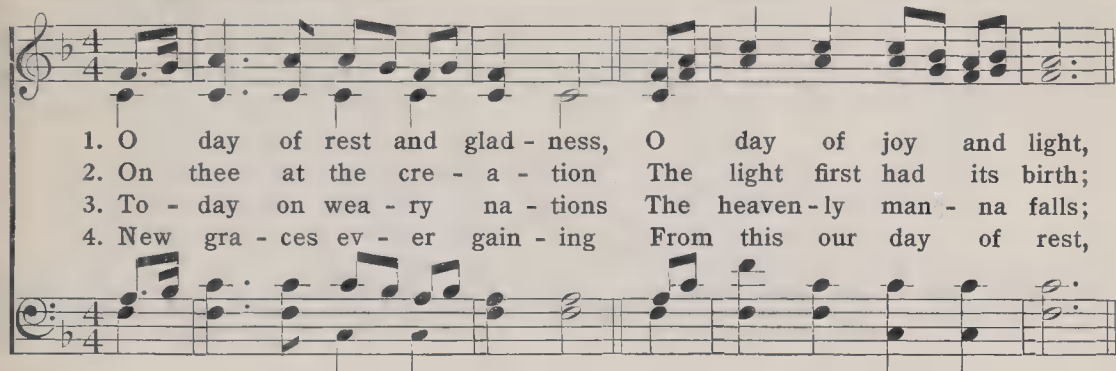
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove. A - men.

O Day of Rest and Gladness

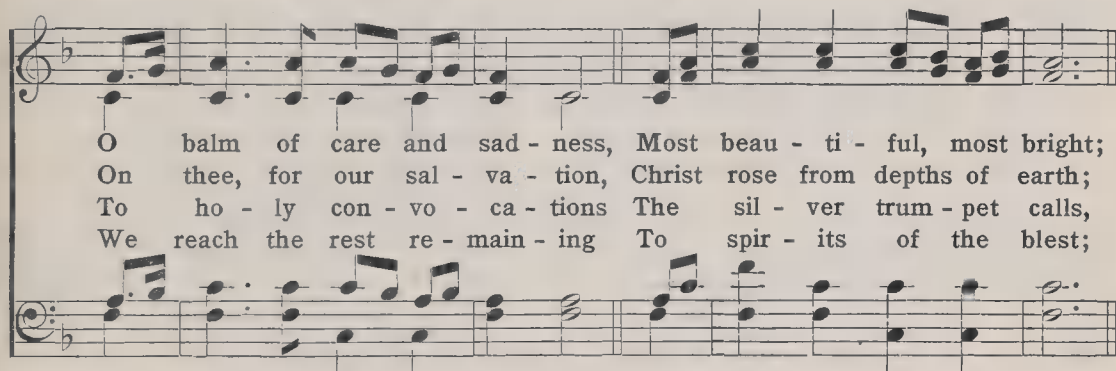
Mendebras 7 6 7 6 D

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

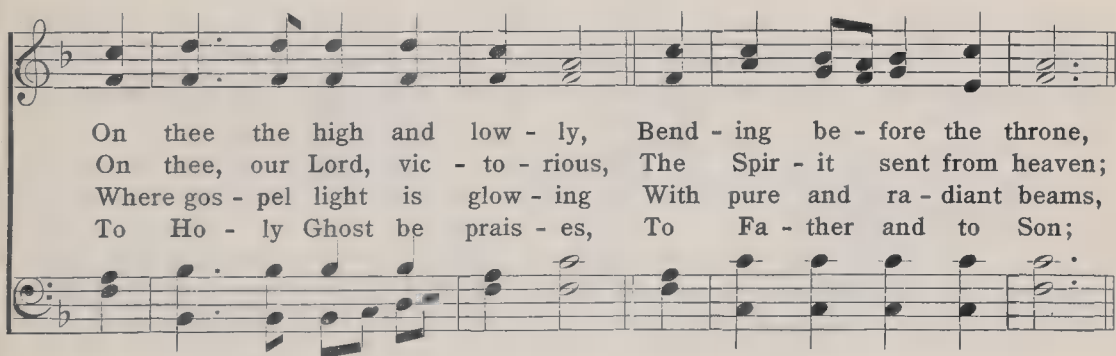
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1839



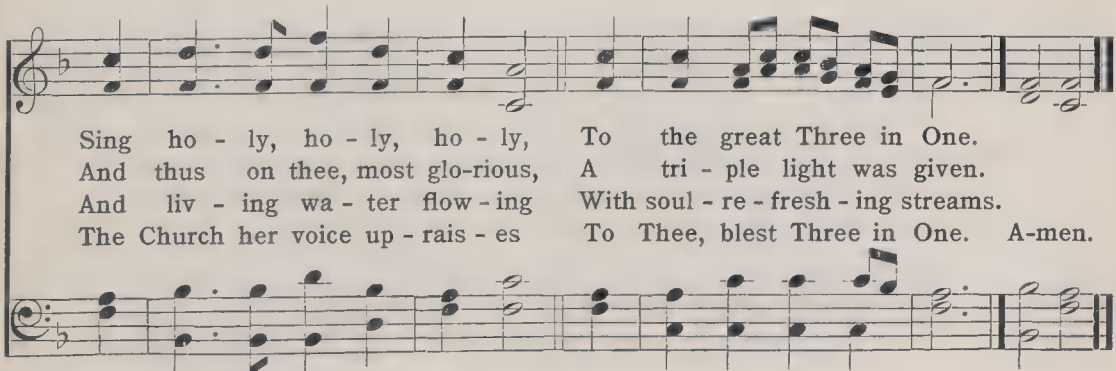
1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
 3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven - ly man - na falls;
 4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;



On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
 On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
 Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;



Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
 And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.

This is the Day of Light

Sienna S. M.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1867

JOHN H. DEANE, 1869

1. This is the day of light, Let there be light to - day.
 2. This is the day of rest; Our fail - ing strength re - new;
 3. This is the day of peace; Thy peace our spir - its fill;
 4. This is the day of prayer; Let earth to heaven draw near;

O Day-spring rise up-on our night, And chase its gloom a - way.
 On wea-ry brain and trou-bled breast Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
 Bid Thou the blasts of dis - cord cease, The waves of strife be still.
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there, Come down to meet us here. A-men.

Lord, we Come before Thee Now

St. Bees 7 7 7 7

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745

JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion, now de - scend,
 3. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
 4. Grant that those who seek may find Thee a God sin - cere and kind;

O do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 Those that are cast down lift up, Strong in faith, in love, and hope.
 Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee. A-men.

Again Returns the Day of Holy Rest

Pax Dei 10 10 10 10

WILLIAM MASON, 1796

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest
 2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day
 3. Fa - ther in heaven, in whom our hopes con - fide,

Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blessed;
 To learn His will, and all we learn o - bey;
 Whose power de - fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide,

When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,
 So shall He hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise
 In life our guard - ian and in death our friend,

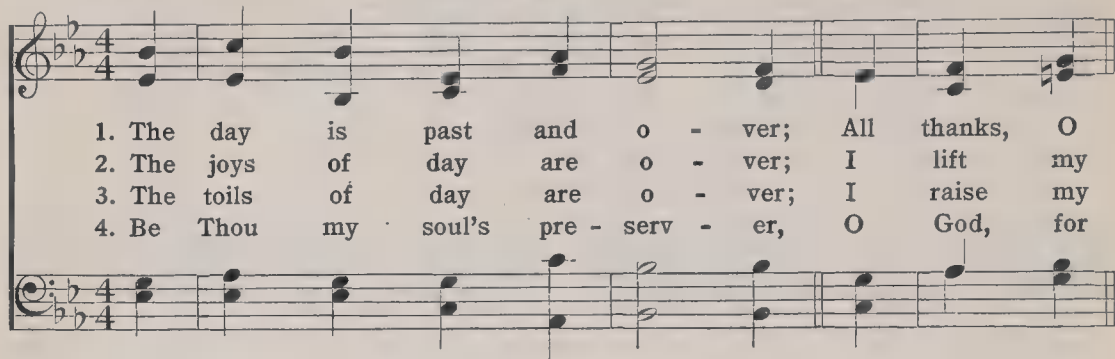
And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
 Our sup - pli - ca - tions and our songs of praise.
 Glo - ry su - preme be Thine till time shall end. A-men.

The Day is Past and Over

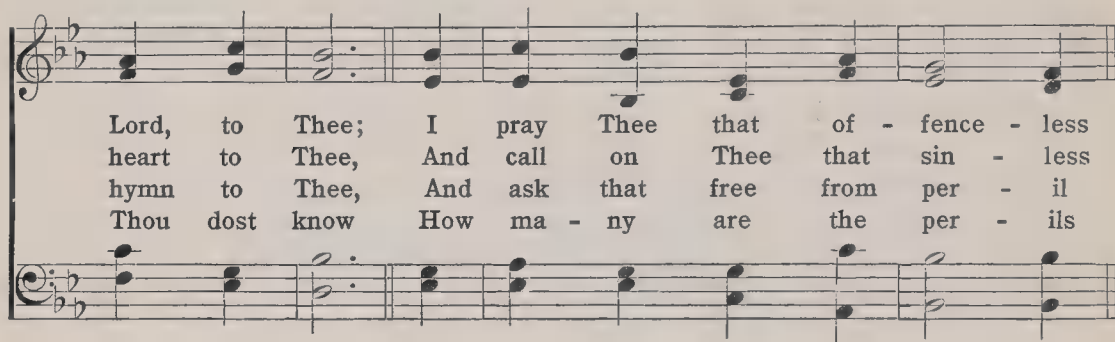
St. Anatolius 767688

From a Greek Service of the VI or VII Century
Arranged and translated by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1853-62

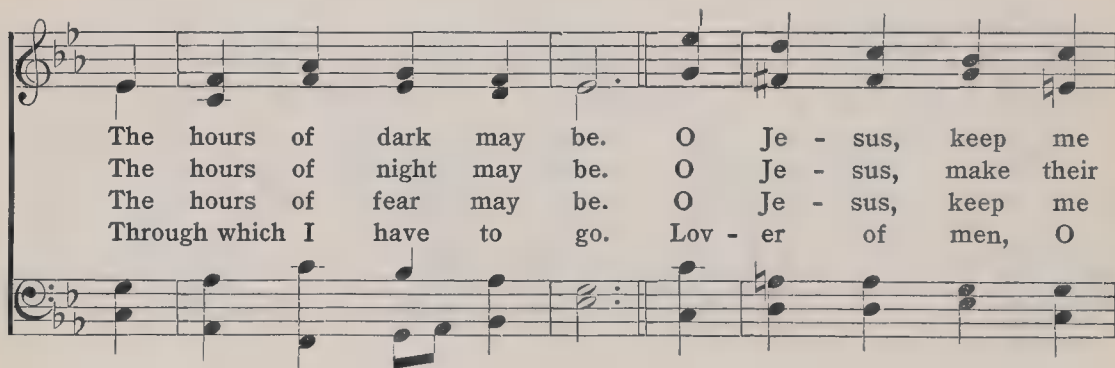
ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862



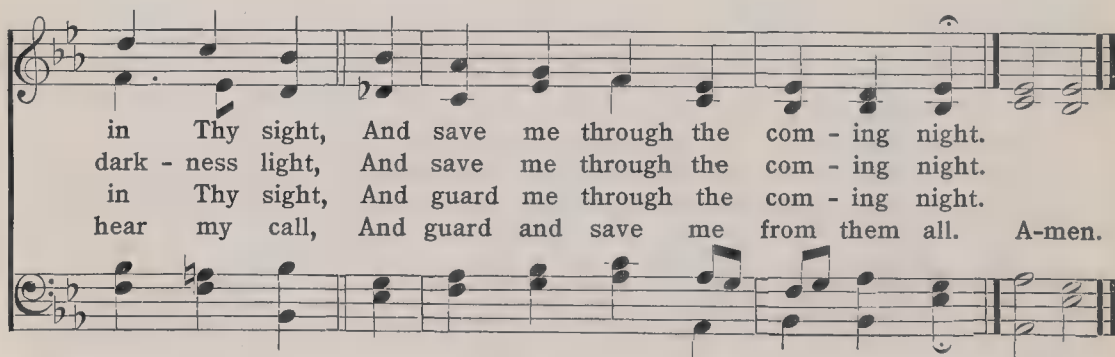
1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O
 2. The joys of day are o - ver; I lift my
 3. The toils of day are o - ver; I raise my
 4. Be Thou my soul's pre - serv - er, O God, for



Lord, to Thee; I pray Thee that of - fence - less
 heart to Thee, And call on Thee that sin - less
 hymn to Thee, And ask that free from per - il
 Thou dost know How ma - ny are the per - ils



The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
 The hours of night may be. O Je - sus, make their
 The hours of fear may be. O Je - sus, keep me
 Through which I have to go. Lov - er of men, O



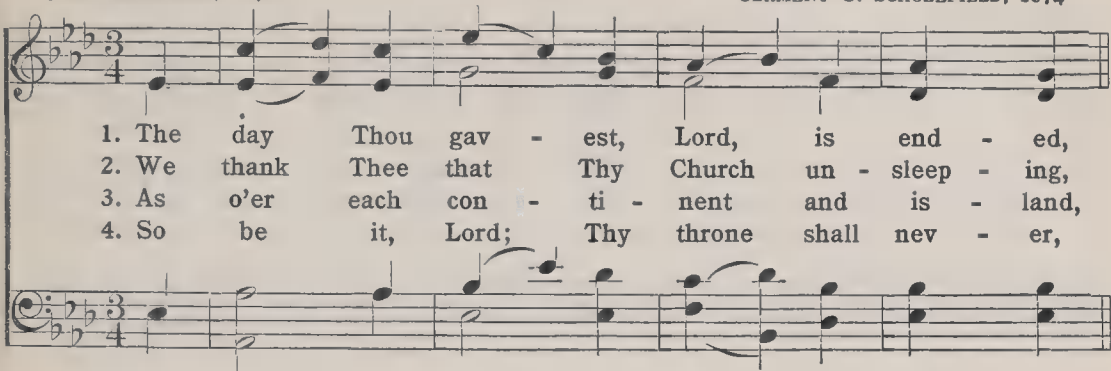
in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night.
 dark - ness light, And save me through the com - ing night.
 in Thy sight, And guard me through the com - ing night.
 hear my call, And guard and save me from them all. A-men.

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is Ended

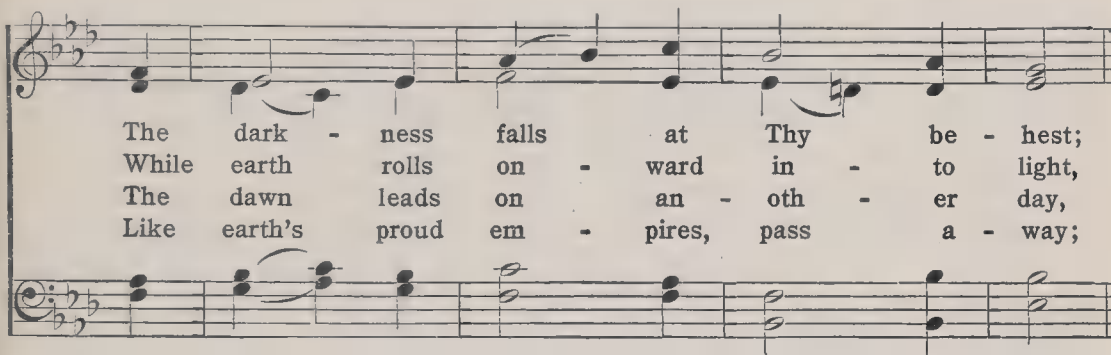
St. Clement 9898

JOHN ELLERION, 1870

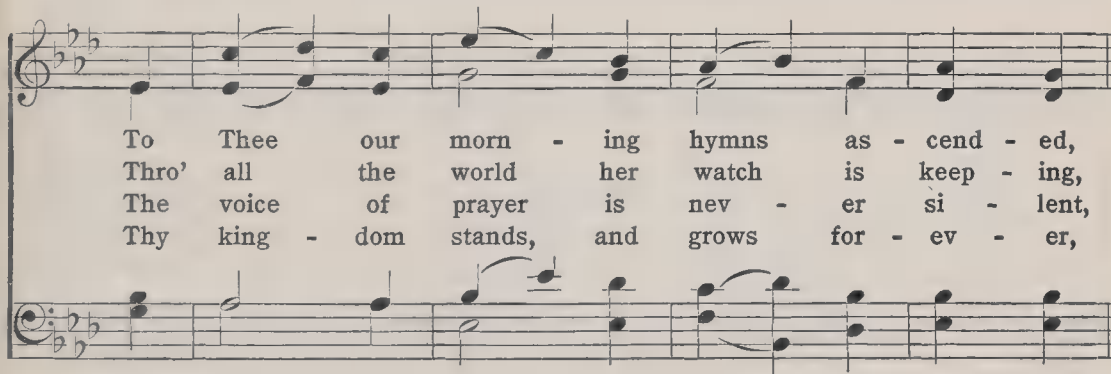
CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874



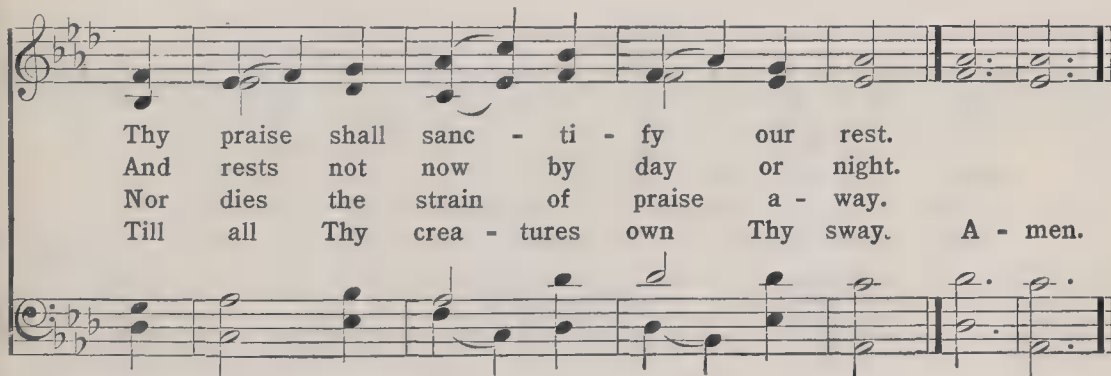
1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
 2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un-sleep-ing,
 3. As o'er each con-ti-nent and is-land,
 4. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev-er,



The dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest;
 While earth rolls on-ward in-to light,
 The dawn leads on an-oth-er day,
 Like earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way;



To Thee our morn-ing hymns as-cend-ed,
 Thro' all the world her watch is keep-ing,
 The voice of prayer is nev-er si-lent,
 Thy king-dom stands, and grows for-ev-er,



Thy praise shall sanc-ti-fy our rest.
 And rests not now by day or night.
 Nor dies the strain of praise a-way.
 Till all Thy crea-tures own Thy sway. A-men.

Peacefully Round Us the Shadows

Curfew 11 10 11 10

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1878

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844

1. Peace - ful - ly round us the shad - ows are fall - ing,
 2. Hushed are the sheep - bells a - far on the moor - land,
 3. Soft - ly may wea - ry ones rest from their du - ty,
 4. Lord of the night, let Thine an - gels de - fend us,

Glad be out prais - es and trust - ful our prayer;
 O'er the still mead - ows the night breez - es sweep,
 Bright be the dreams of the troub - led and worn,
 Sun - shine and gloom are a - like un - to Thee;

Hear us, O Lord, on Thy prov - i - dence call - ing,
 Faint fall the foot - steps in cit - y and ham - let,
 While through the shade beam the stars in their beau - ty,
 Lord of the day, let Thy Spir - it at - tend us,

Light - en our dark - ness, and ban - ish our care.
 Safe - ly the chil - dren are fold - ed in sleep.
 Watch - ing the world till the break - ing of morn.
 Bless us and keep us, wher - ev - er we be. A - men.

Softly the Silent Night

Southampton 64646664

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1875

Anonymous

1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God,
 2. Soft - ly on fail - ing wing Day - light has passed;
 3. And when the gleam of morn Touch - es our eyes,

On wea - ry wan - der - ers O - ver life's road;
 Sleep, like an an - gel, kind, Folds us at last.
 And the re - turn - ing day Bids us a - rise,

And as the stars on high Light up the dark - 'ning sky,
 Peace be our lot this night, Safe be our slum - ber light,
 Hap - py be - neath Thy will, Stead - fast in joy or ill,

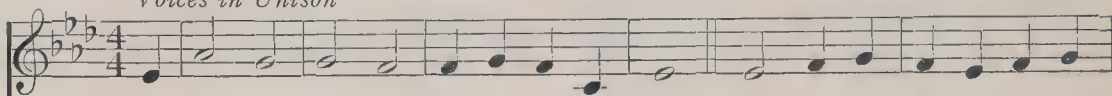
Lord, un - to Thee we cry,— Fa - ther a - bove.
 Watched by Thy an - gels bright, Fa - ther a - bove.
 Lord, may we serve Thee still, Fa - ther a - bove. A-men.

Hail, Gladdening Light

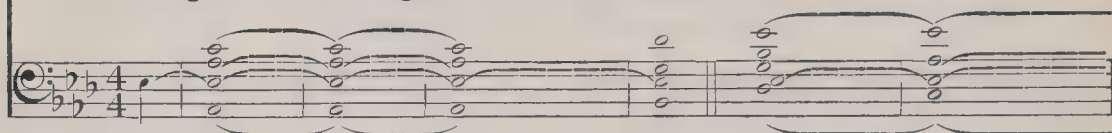
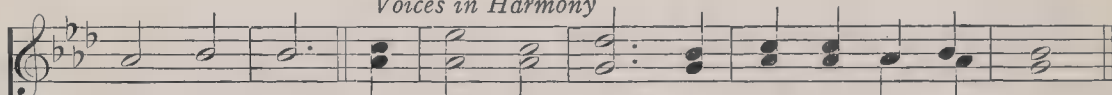
Sundown 10 10 10 10 10 10

Greek, 2d Cent.? Tr. JOHN KEBLE, 1834

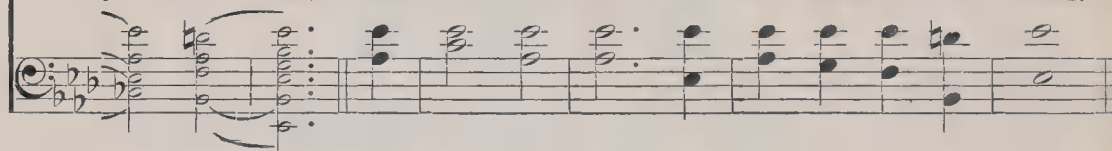
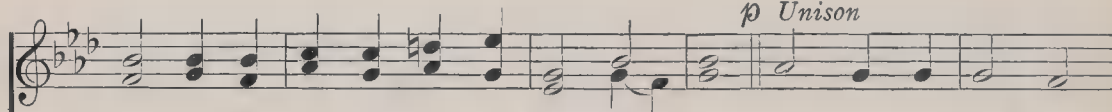
JOHN H. GOWER, 1890

Voices in Unison

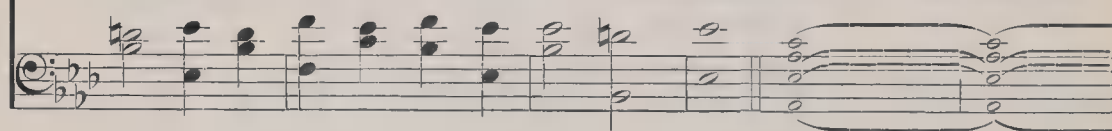
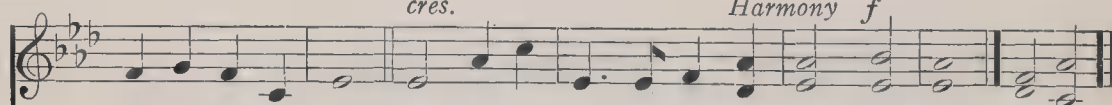
1. Hail, gladdening Light,—of His pure glo-ry poured, Who is th'im-mor-tal Fa-ther,
 2. The lights of even-ing now a-round us shine; We hymn Thy blest hu-man-i-

*Voices in Harmony*

heaven-ly, blest, High-est and ho-liest— Je-sus Christ, our Lord!
 ty di-vine; Wor-thiest art Thou at all times to be sung,

*p Unison*

Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest; All times are or-dered
 By grate-ful hearts, with un-de-fil-ed tongue, Son of our God, Giv-

*cres.**Harmony f*

er of life, a-lone! There-fore shall all the worlds Thy glo-ries own. A-men.



From the Service Book of the Greek church. Sung in the ancient church at the lighting of the lamps.

Through Love to Light

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

Nachtlied 10 10 10 10 10 10

HENRY SMART, 1872

Through love to light! O won - der - ful the way That leads from

dark - ness to the per - fect day! From dark - ness and from

sor - row of the night To morn - ing that comes sing - ing

o'er the sea. Through love to light! through light, O God, to Thee,

Who art the love of love, th'e - ter - nal light of light! A-men.

By permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Shadows of the Evening Hours

St. Leonard C. M. D.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR, 1862

HENRY HILES, 1867

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky;
 2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
 3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend,

Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie;
 But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
 From mid - night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend;

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
 Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine;
 Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

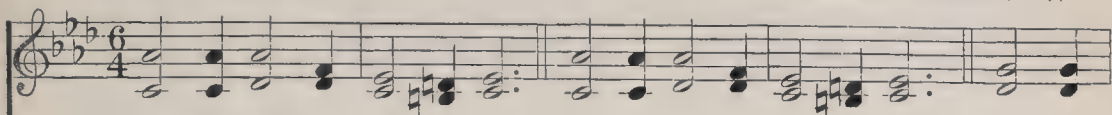
Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven And trust in things di - vine.
 Through the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A - men.

Day is Dying in the West

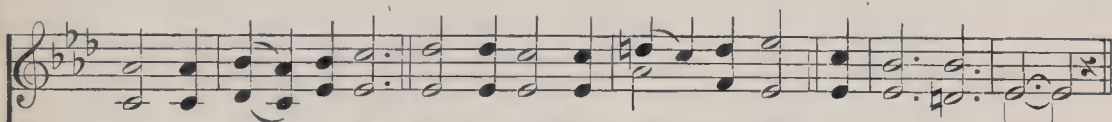
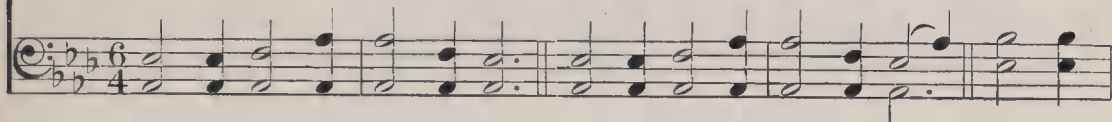
Chautauqua 77774 With Refrain

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

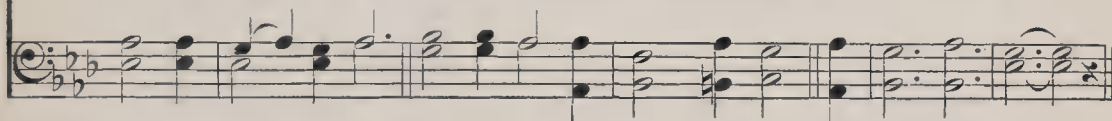
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



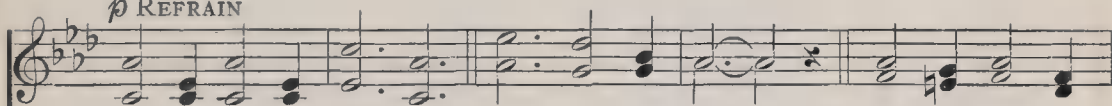
1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the un - i - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Through the
4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



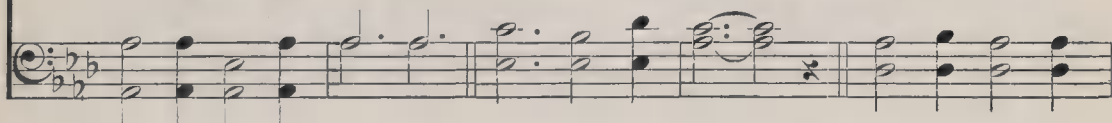
wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
 us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art night.
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.



p REFRAIN



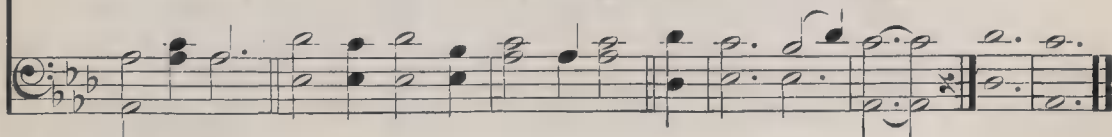
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are



cres.



full of Thee; Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High! A - men.

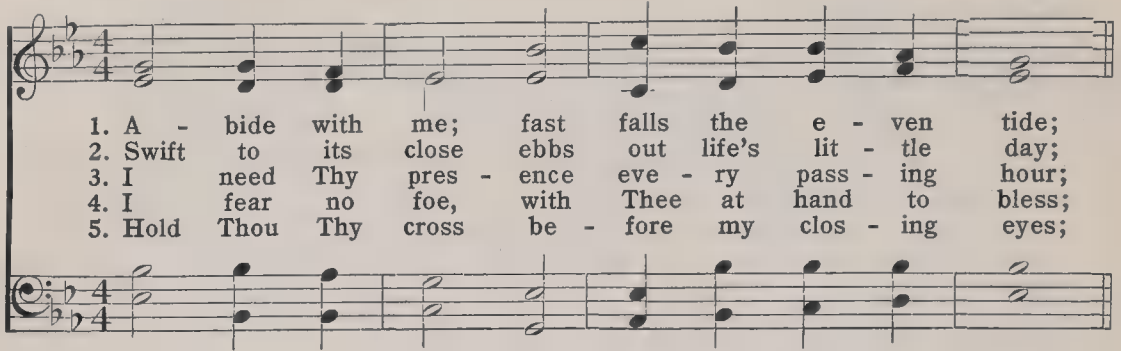


Abide with Me

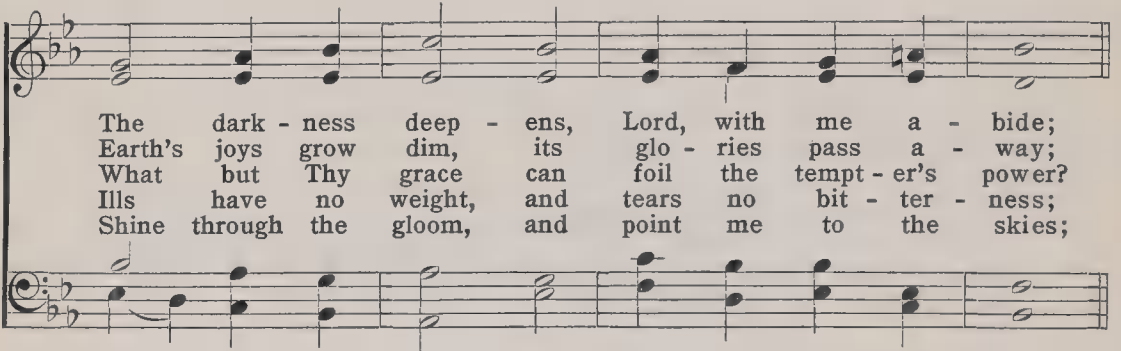
HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

Eventide 10 10 10 10

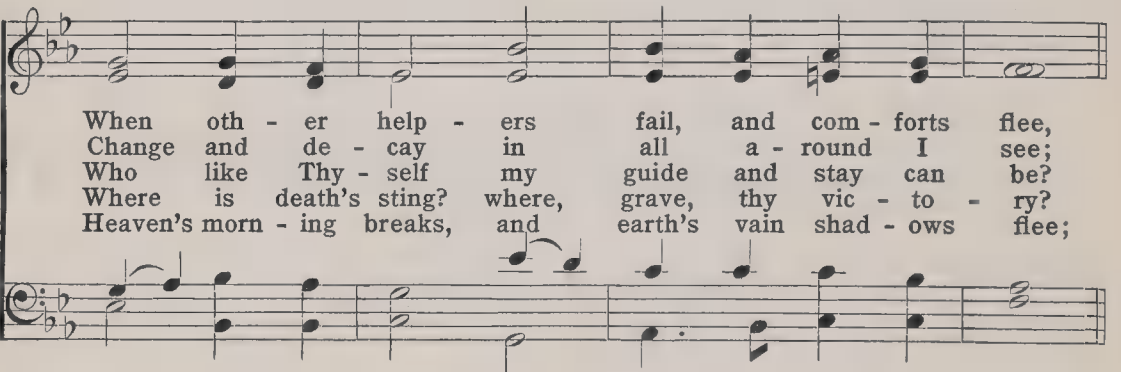
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



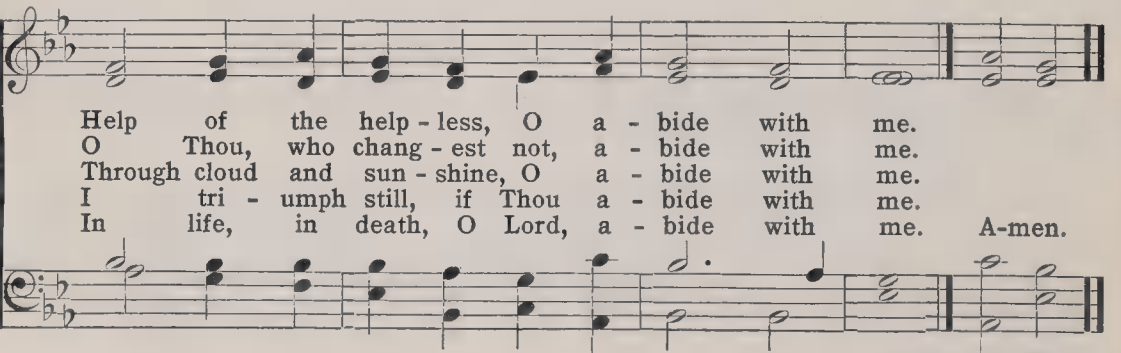
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A-men.

Sun of my Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

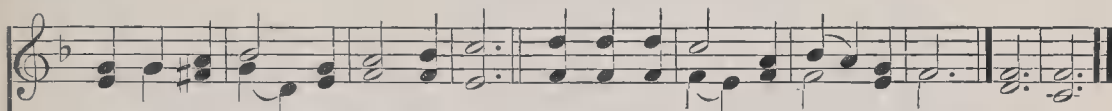
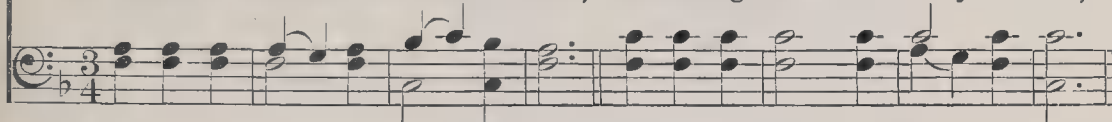
Hursley L. M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

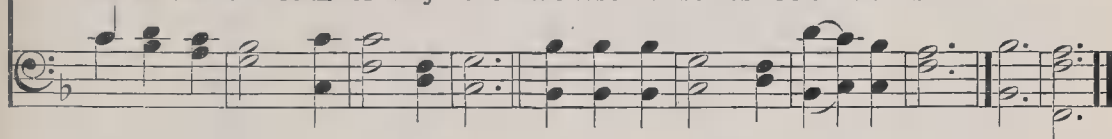
PETER RITTER, 1792. Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, | It is not night if Thou be near; |
| 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep | My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, |
| 3. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor | With blessings from Thy boundless store; |
| 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, | Ere through the world our way we take, |



O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast.
 Be eve-ry mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fant's slumbers, pure and light.
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our-selves in heaven a-bove. A-men.

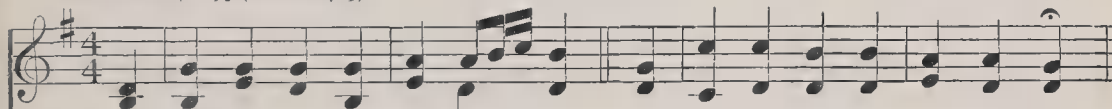


All Praise to Thee, My God

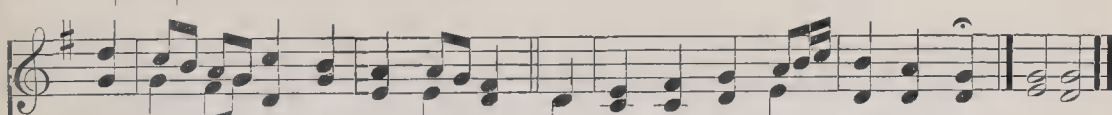
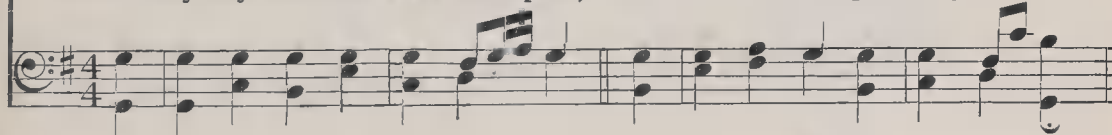
Tallis' Evening Hymn L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1693 (text of 1709)

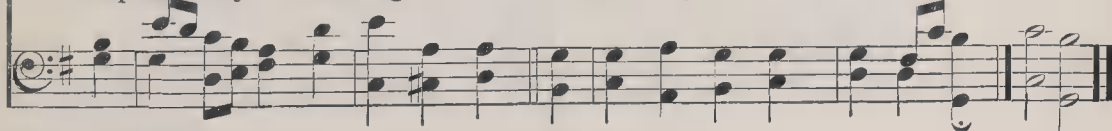
Arr. from THOMAS TALLIS, 1565



- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, | For all the bless-ings of the light; |
| 2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, | The ill that I this day have done; |
| 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread | The grave as lit - tle as my bed; |
| 4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, | And with sweet sleep mine eye-lids close; |



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings.
 That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 Teach me to die that so I may Rise glo-rious at Thy judg-ment day.
 Sleep that may me more vigorous make To serve my God when I a - wake. A-men.



Now the Day is Over

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

Merrial 6565

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren, Vis - ions bright of Thee;
 4. Com - fort eve - ry suf - ferer Watch - ing late in pain;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy tenderest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A-men.

Eve - ning steal a - cross the sky.

5 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

Softly Now the Light of Day

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

Seymour 7777

Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

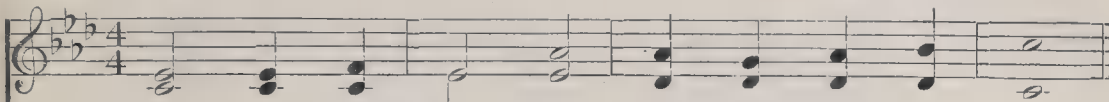
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A-men.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

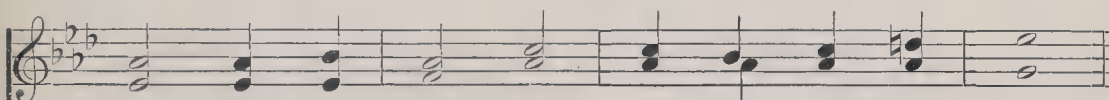
Ellers 10 10 10 10

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

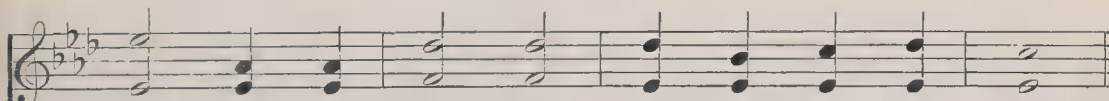
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867




1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



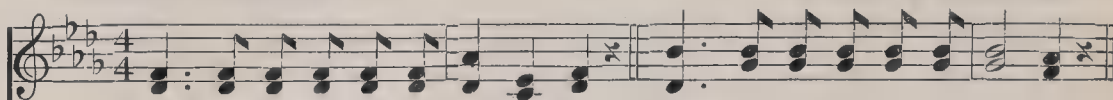
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

God Be With You Till We Meet Again

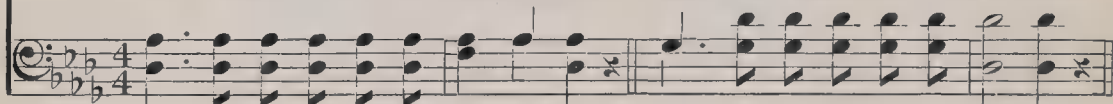
Deus Vobiscum 9 8 8 9 With Refrain

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1882

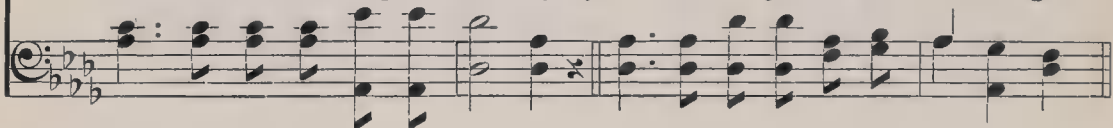
WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1882



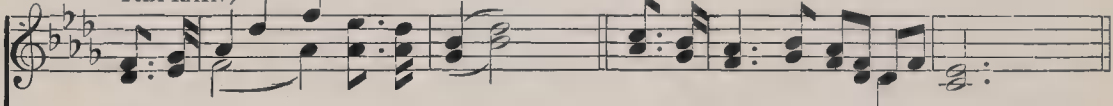
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-TECT-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick con-FOUND you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



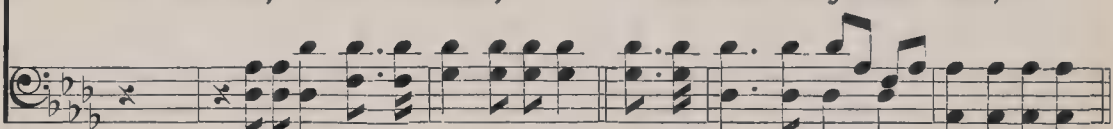
With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threatening wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.



REFRAIN



Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;

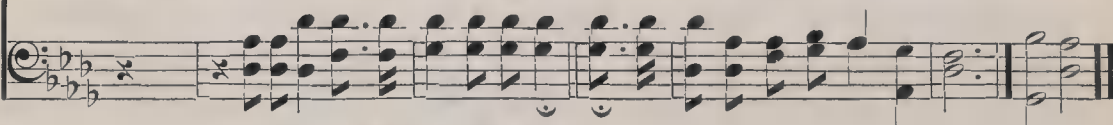


Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet,



Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-men.



Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Part in Peace

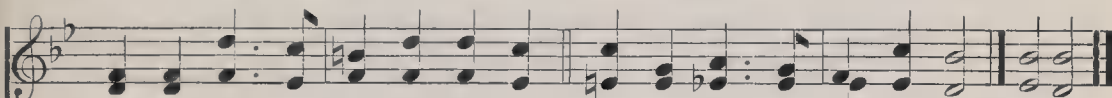
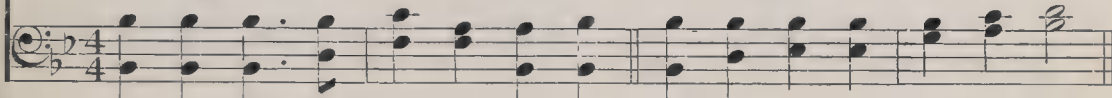
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

Lucerne 8 7 8 7

T. A. WILLIS, 1876



1. Part in peace! is day be - fore us? Praise His name for life and light;
2. Part in peace! with deep thanks-giv-ing; Ren-dering, as we home-ward tread,
3. Part in peace! such are the prais - es God, our Mak - er, lov - eth best;
4. Part in peace! our du - ties call us; We must serve as well as praise;



Are the shadows lengthening o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night.
 Gra-cious serv - ice to the liv - ing, Tran-quil mem-ory to the dead.
 Such the wor - ship that up - rais - es Hu - man hearts to heav-enly rest.
 Ask not what may here be - fall us; Leave to God the com - ing days. A-men.



36 The Lord Be with Us

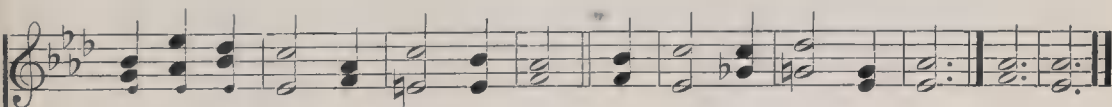
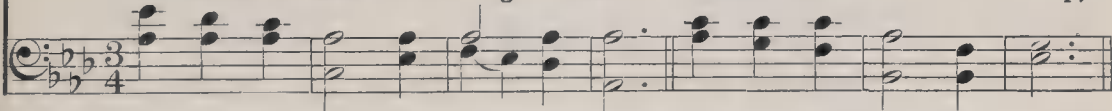
JOHN ELLERTON, 1876

Beatitudo C. M.

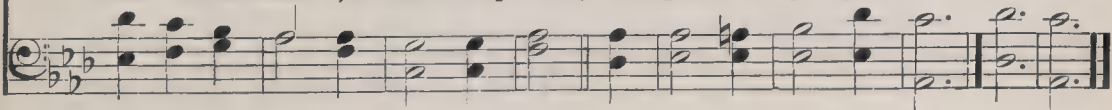
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ings to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,



His gift of peace on us de - scend Be - fore His courts we leave.
 In si - lent thought or friend-ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
 Be He of eve - ry heart the light, Of eve - ry home the guest.
 Pro-tect our homes, re-new our powers, And guard His peo-ple's sleep. A-men.



37 While Sinks Our Land to Realms of Night

JANET S. PATTINSON
Voices in Unison

Cross and Crown C. M.

HENRY HOUSELEY, 1896
In Harmony

1. While sinks our land to realms of night, And twi - light skies grow dim,
2. We bless Thee for the warm, rich glow Of this our hal - lowed day,
3. And now, O Fa - ther, from on high List to our eve - ning prayer,

We raise a - gain with joy - ful hearts Our part - ing eve - ning hymn.
And for the love that year by year Shines o'er our on - ward way.
Shed o'er our hearts a bliss - ful calm, And keep us in Thy care. A - men.

38 With Thy Benediction

Vesper 6 5 6 5 D

W. ACFIELD

p Slowly and with expression *cres.*

With Thy ben - e - dic - tion Fall - ing on our ear, Pray we now, Most Ho - ly,

dim. *p*

Be Thou ev - er near; Near us 'mid the shad - ows Of the com - ing night;

cres. *rall.*

Near us when the morn - ing Breaks in gold - en light. A - men.

Rejoice, ye Pure in Heart

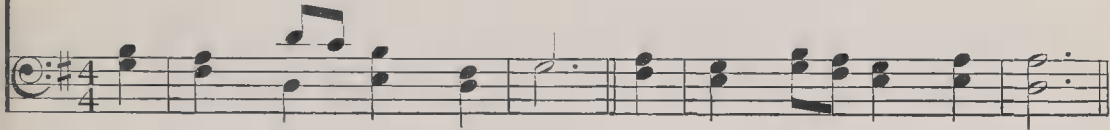
Marion S. M. With Refrain

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow - crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek;
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;



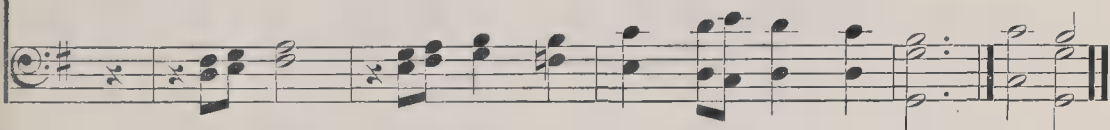
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.



REFRAIN



Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - men.



Re - joice, Re - joice,

5 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

6 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

The Heavens are Declaring

A Hymn Anthem

Arranged from BEETHOVEN

Maestoso

f

1. The heavens are de - clar - ing the Lord's end - less glo - ry; Through all the
2. What pow - er and splen - dor, and wis - dom and or - der, In na - ture's

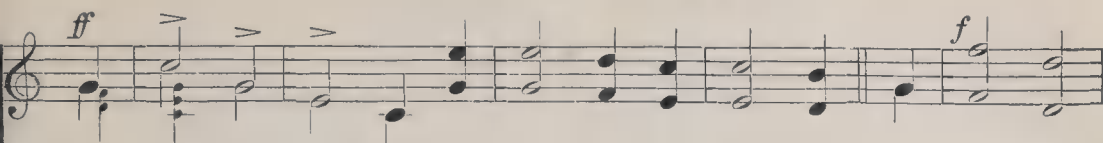
earth His praise is found. The seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - ous sto - ry,
might - y plan un - rolled! Thro' space and time to in - fin - i - ty's bor - der,

O man, re - peat that glo - rious sound.
What won - ders vast and man - i - fold!

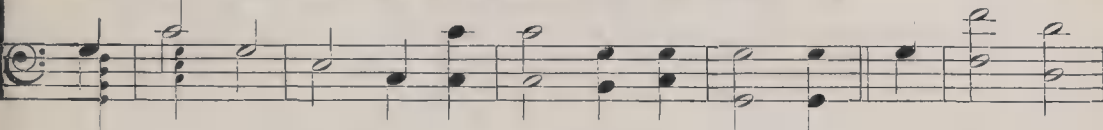
The star - ry host He or - ders and meas - ures,
The earth is His and the heavens o'er it bend - ing,

He fills the morn - ing's gold - en springs;
The Mak - er in His works be - hold;

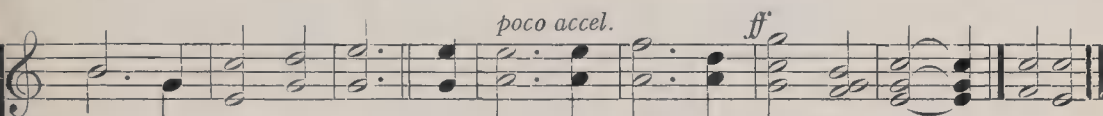
The Heavens are Declaring



He wakes the sun from his night - cur-tained slum - bers; O man, a -
He is, and will be, through a - ges un - end - ing, A God of



dore the King of kings, O man, a - dore the King of kings.
strength and love un - told, A God of strength and love un - told. A-men.



41

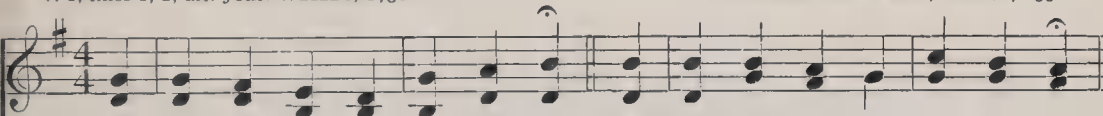
Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Old Hundredth L. M.

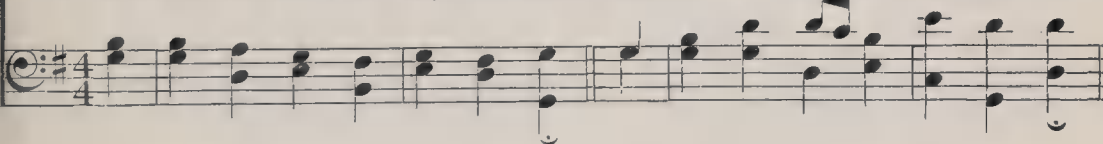
ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

v. 1, lines 1, 2, alt. JOHN WESLEY, 1736

Pseaumes octante trois, Geneva, 1551



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy;
2. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame;
3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voi - ces raise;
4. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love;

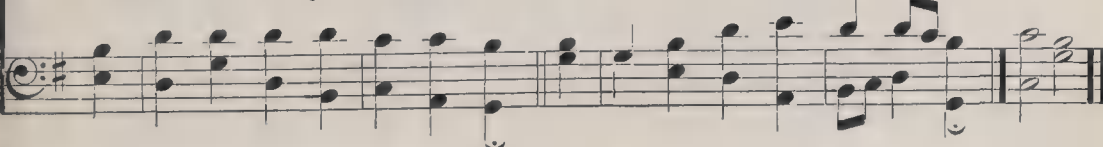


Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.

What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y Mak - er, to Thy name?

And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. A-men.

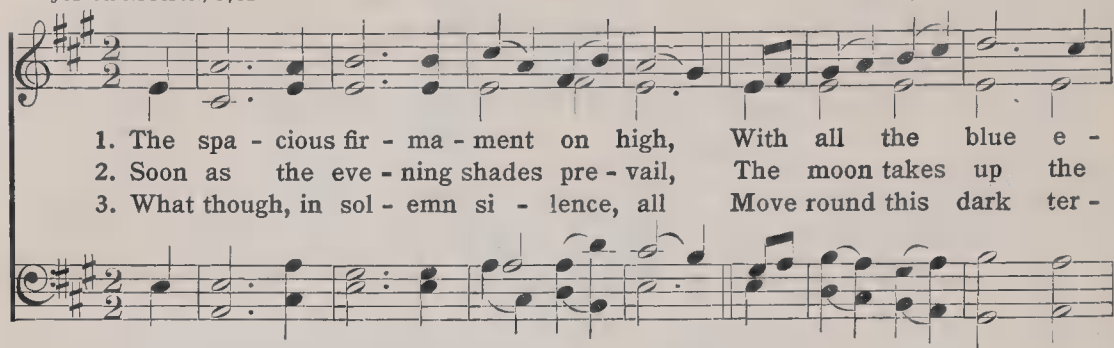


The Spacious Firmament on High

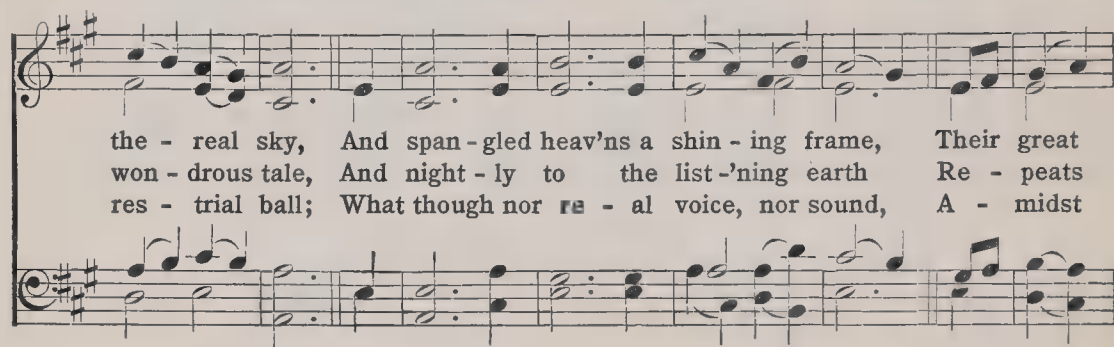
Creation L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

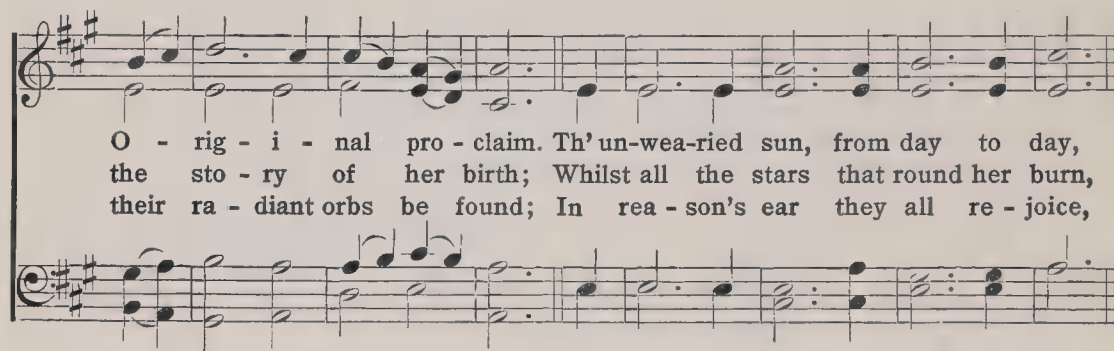
FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN, 1798



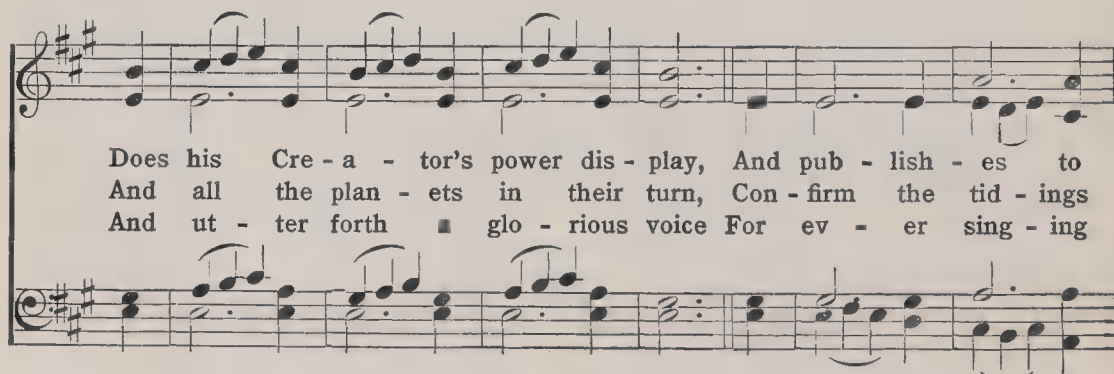
1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round this dark ter -



the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns a shin - ing frame, Their great
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the list - ning earth Re - peats
 res - trial ball; What though nor re - al voice, nor sound, A - midst



O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wea-ried sun, from day to day,
 the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,



Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the tid - ings
 And ut - ter forth ■ glo - rious voice For ev - er sing - ing

The Spacious Firmament on High

eve - ry land, The work of an al - might - y hand.
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine; "The hand that made us is di - vine." A - men.

43

Come, Thou Almighty King

Italian Hymn 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Anonymous, c. 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be,

Help us to praise; Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour; Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more; His sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 eve - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

Mighty God while Angels bless Thee

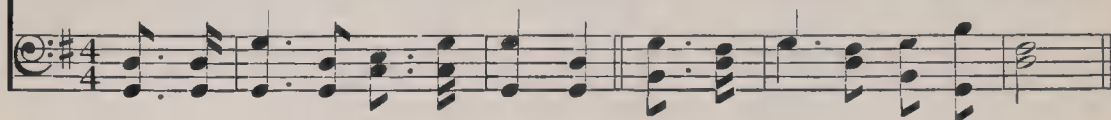
Autumn 8 7 8 7 D

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774

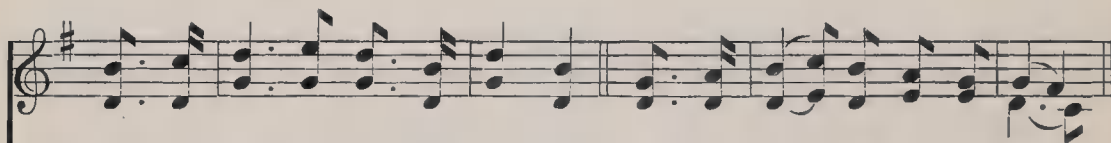
FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON, 1783



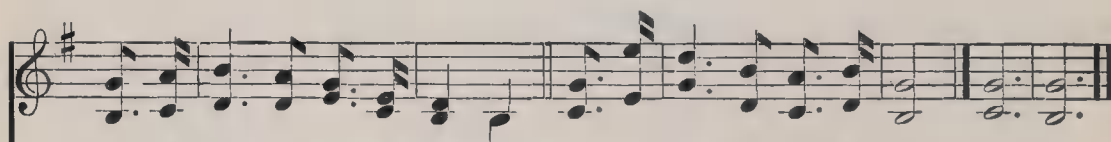
1. Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May ■ mor - tal sing Thy name?
 2. For the gran - deur of Thy na - ture, Grand be - yond ■ ser - aph's thought;



Lord of men, as well as an - gels, Thou art eve - ry crea - ture's theme.
 For the won - ders of cre - a - tion, Works with skill and kindness wrought;



Lord of eve - ry land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,
 For Thy prov - i - dence, that gov - erns Thro' Thine em - pire's wide do - main,



Sound - ed thro' the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and end - less praise.
 Wings an an - gel, guides ■ spar - row, Bless - ed be Thy gen - tle reign. A - men.



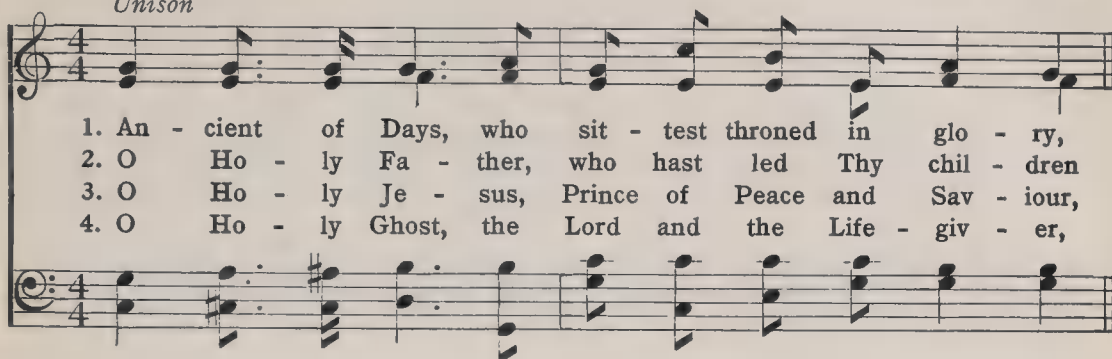
Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned

Ancient of Days 11 10 11 10

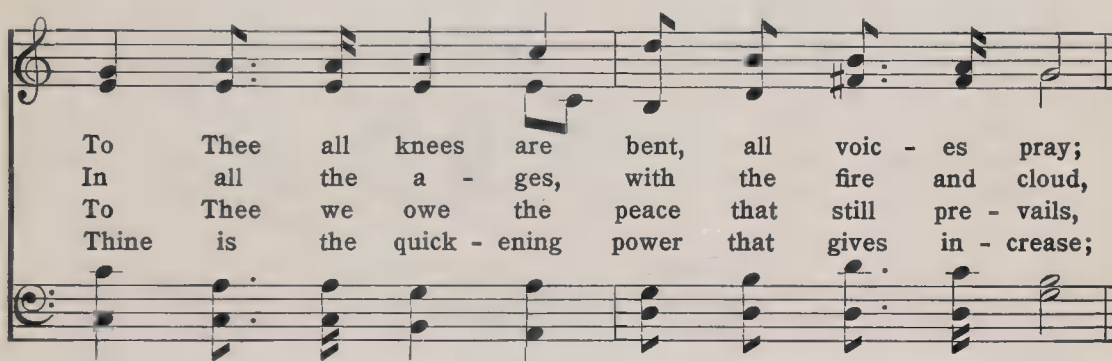
WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886

Unison

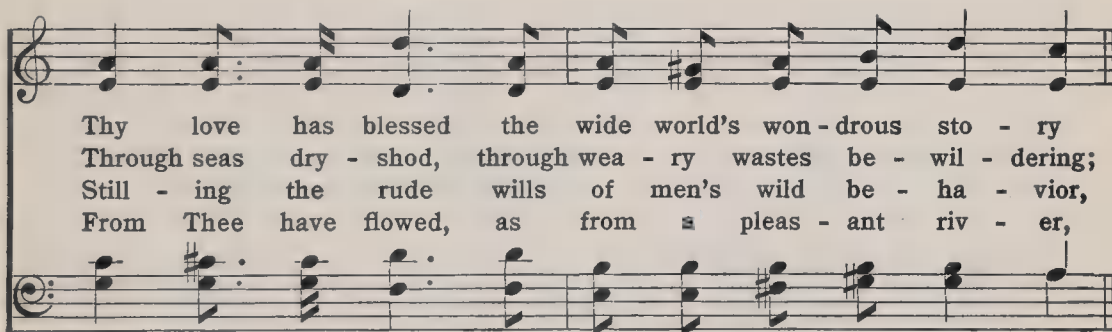
J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886



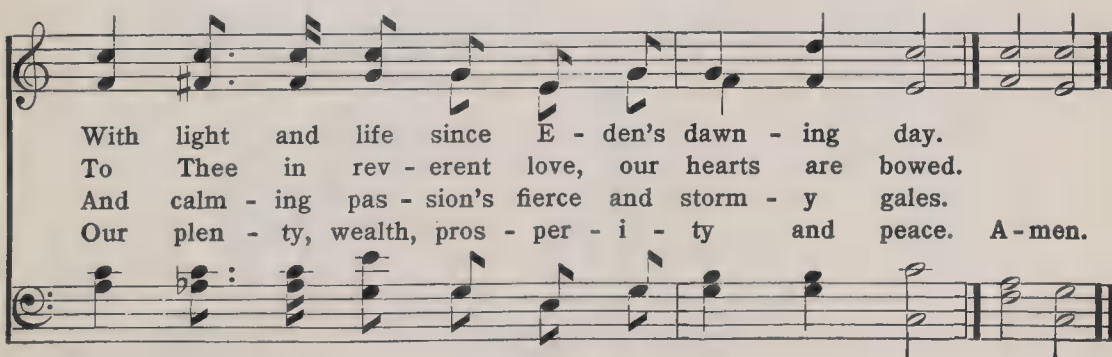
1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,



To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
 In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
 Thine is the quick - ening power that gives in - crease;



Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
 Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
 Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - ha - vior,
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,



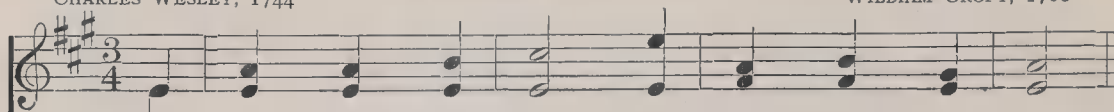
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 To Thee in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
 And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
 Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace. A - men.

46 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

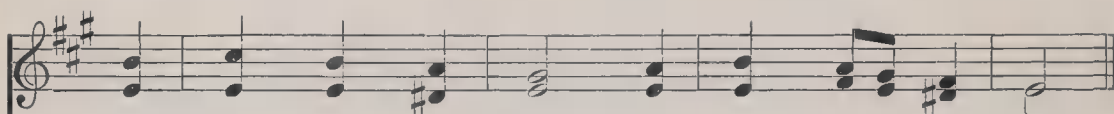
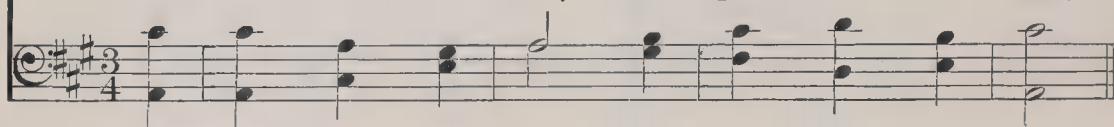
CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

Hanover 10 10 11 11

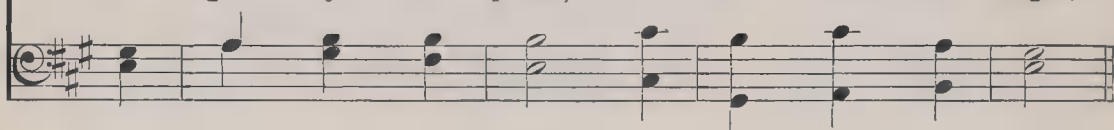
WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



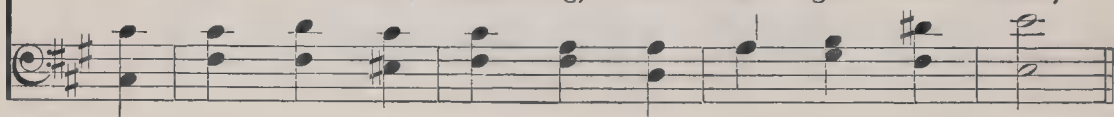
1. Ye ser - vants of God, you Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
 3. "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne,"
 4. Then let us ■ - dore, and give Him His right,



And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;
 And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have;
 Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son;
 All glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might;



The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;
 The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,



His king - dom is glo - rious, He rules o - ver all.
 As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
 Fall down on their fa - ces, and wor - ship the Lamb.
 And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, for in - fi - nite love. A - men.

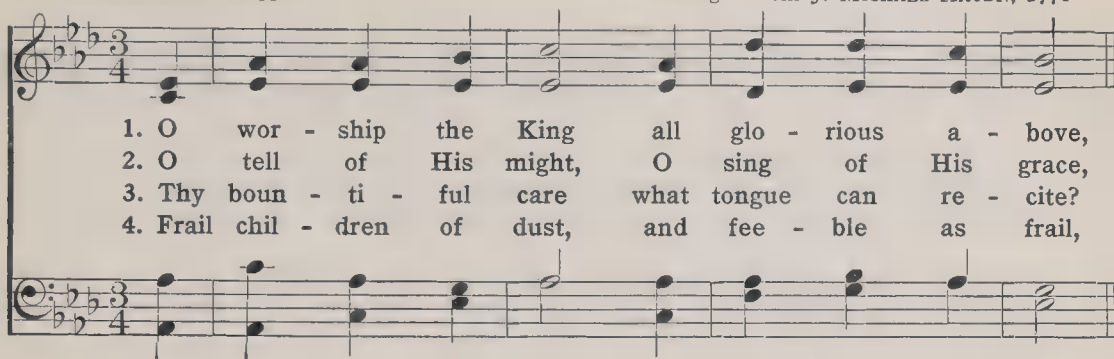


O Worship the King all Glorious Above

Lyons 10 10 11 11

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

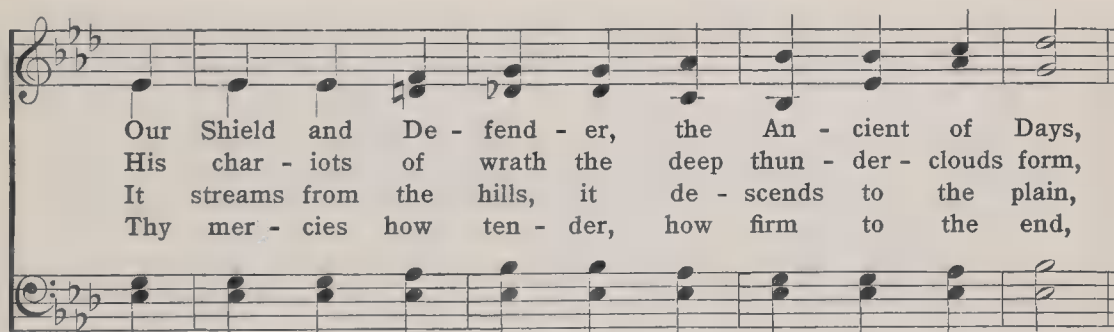
Arranged from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



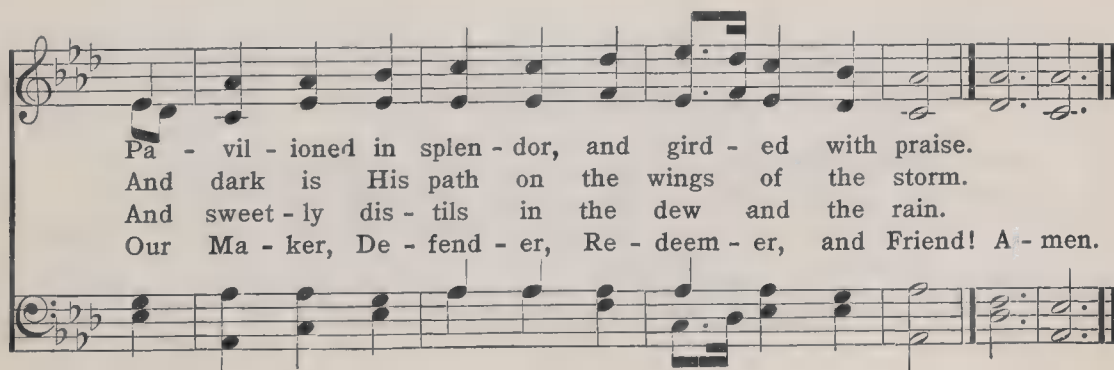
1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;



Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,



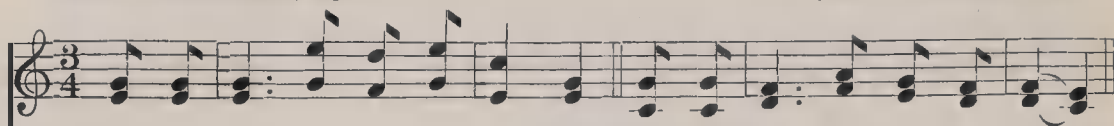
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - men.

48 Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens Adore Him

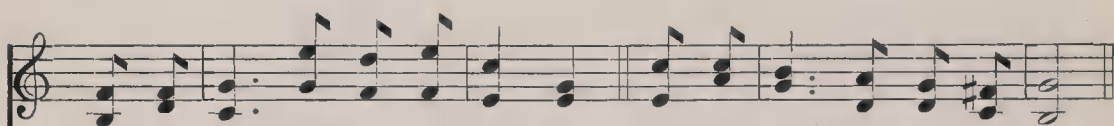
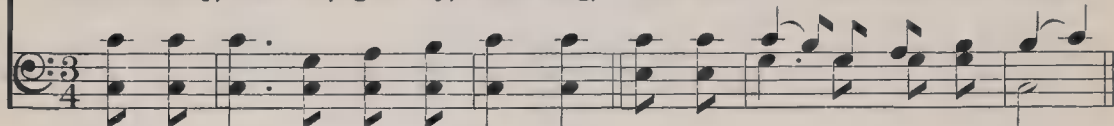
Faben 8 7 8 7 D

Verses 1, 2, Anon., 1801
Verse 3, EDWARD OSLER, 1836

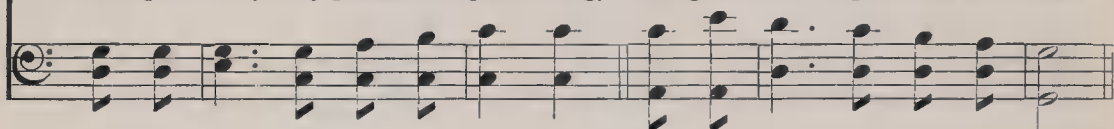
JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849



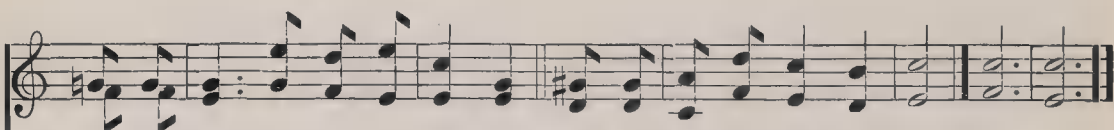
1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious, Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord we of - fer un - to Thee;



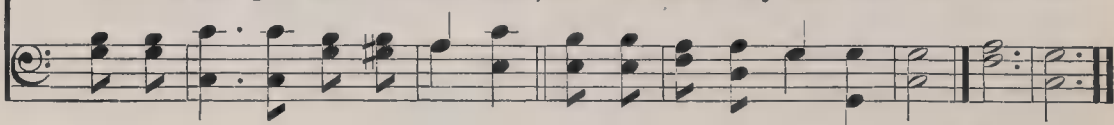
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His power pro - claim;
All the saints in heaven a - dore Thee, We would bow be - fore Thy throne;



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.
Heaven and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A - men.



Now Thank We All Our God

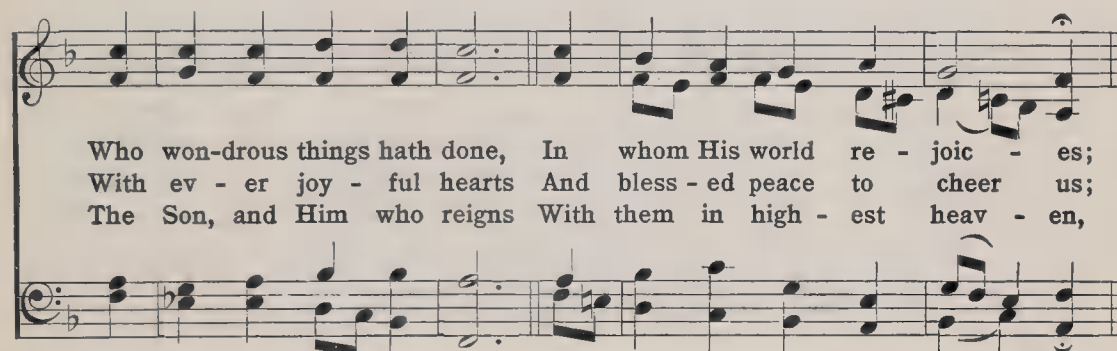
Nun Danket 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

MARTIN RINKART, 1636
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

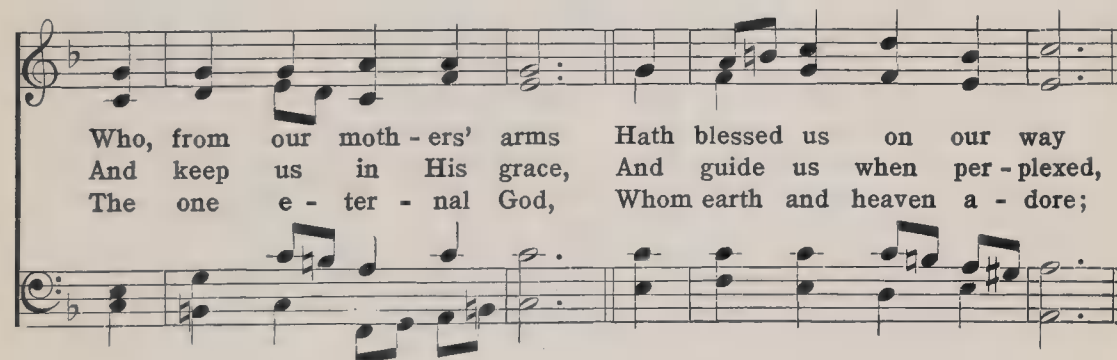
JOHANN CRUGER, 1648



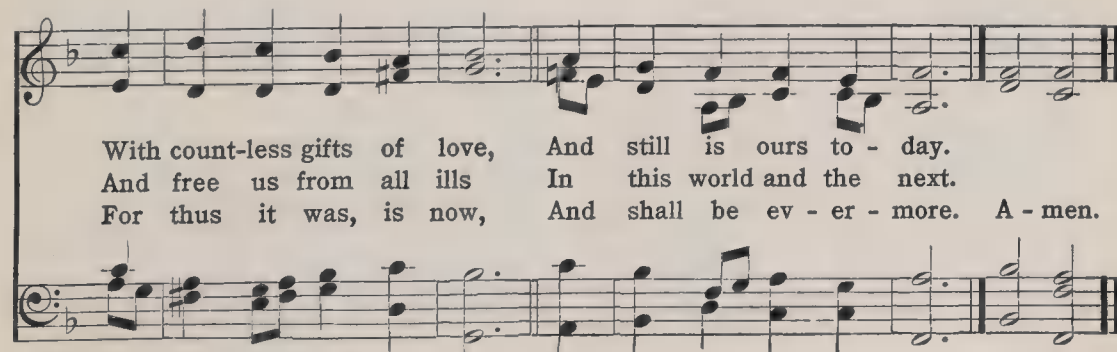
1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voice,
2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Father, now be given,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,



Who, from our mothers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore;



With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore. Amen.

Ye Holy Angels Bright

St. Gregory 6 6 6 6 8 8

RICHARD BAXTER, 1861;
recast in *Church Psalmody*, 1838

Gregorian, Arr. by JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at
 2. Ye bless - ed souls at rest, Who ran this
 3. Ye saints, who toil be - low, A - dore your
 4. My soul, bear thou thy part, Tri - umph in

God's right hand, Or through the realms of light Fly at your
 earth - ly race, And now, from sin re - leased, Be - hold your
 heaven - ly King, And on - ward as ye go Some joy - ful
 God a - bove, And with a well - tuned heart Sing thou the

Lord's com - mand, As - sist our song, for else the theme
 Sav - iour's face, God's prais - es sound, as in His light
 an - them sing; Take what He gives, and praise Him still,
 songs of love; Let all thy days till life shall end,

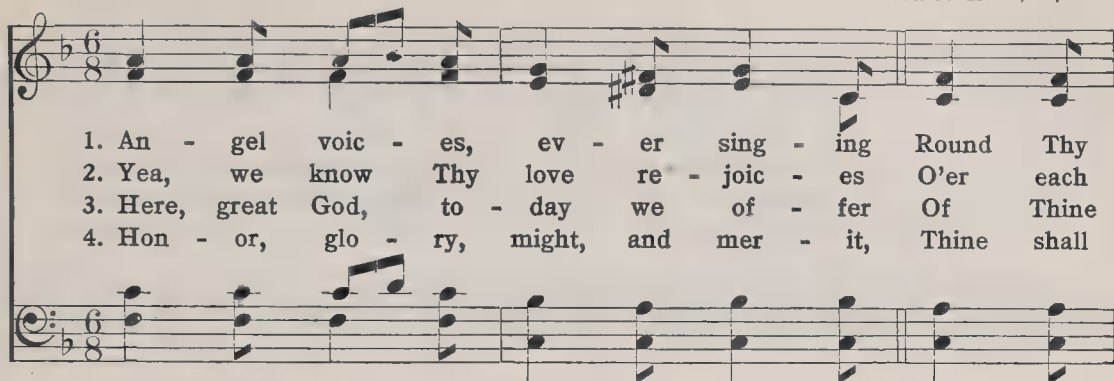
Too high doth seem for mor - tal tongue.
 With sweet de - light ye do a - bound.
 Through good and ill, who ev - er lives.
 What - e'er He send, be filled with praise. A - men.

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

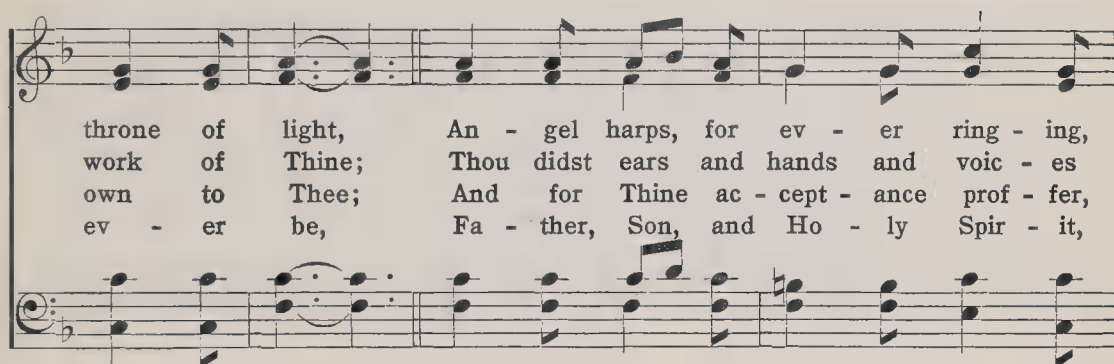
Angel Voices 8 5 8 5 8 7

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



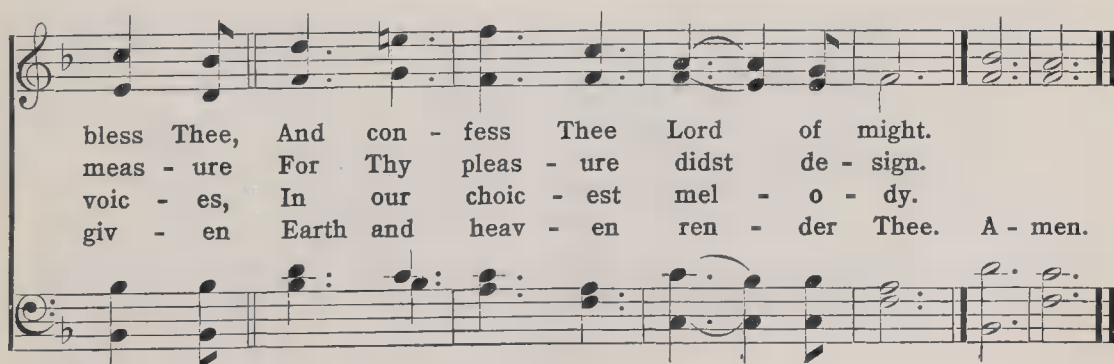
1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy
 2. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall



throne of light, An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing,
 work of Thine; Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es
 own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
 ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,



Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to
 For Thy praise com - bine; Crafts - men's art and mu - sic's
 All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and
 Bless - ed Trin - i - ty. Of the best that Thou hast

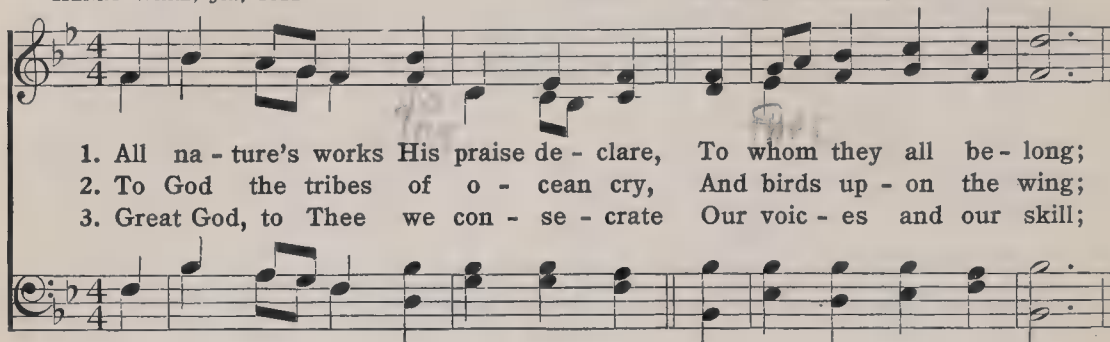


bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
 voic - es, In our choic - est mel - o - dy.
 giv - en Earth and heav - en ren - der Thee. A - men.

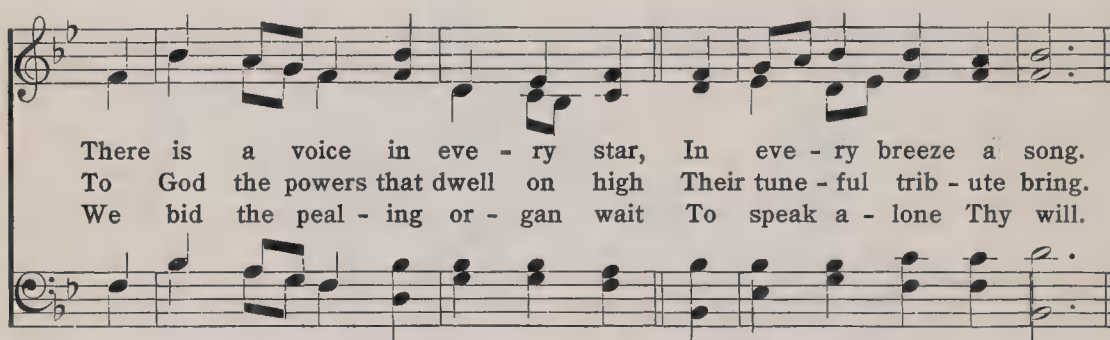
Ellacombe C. M. D.

HENRY WARE, JR., 1822

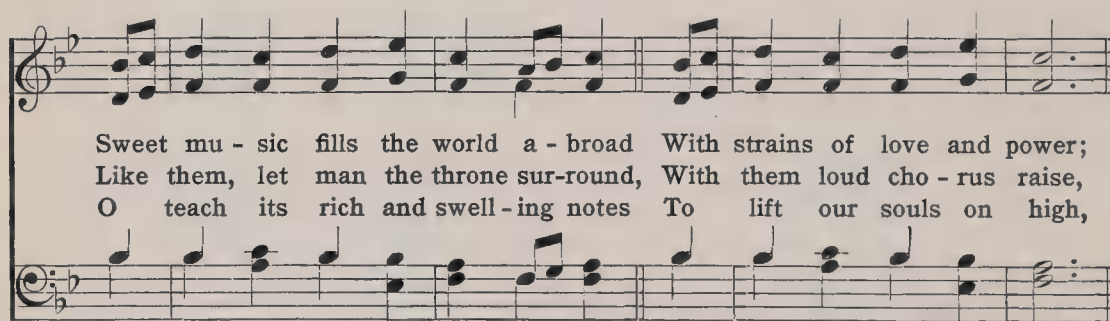
HARTIG'S Vollständige Sammlung, MAINZ, c. 1829



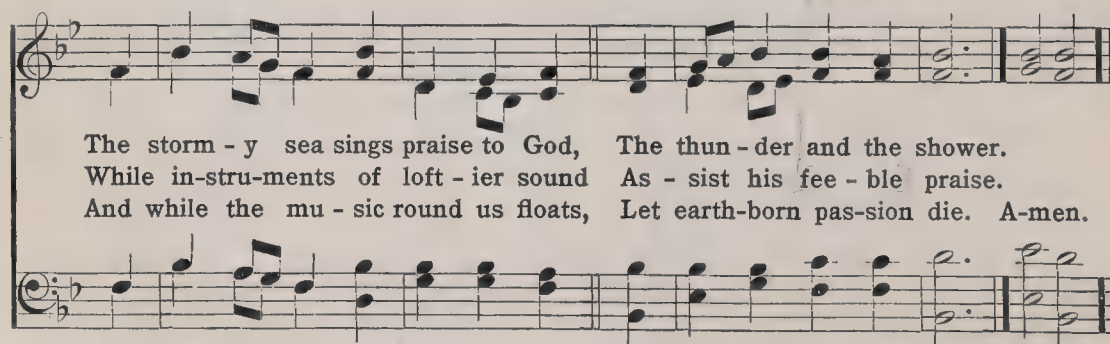
1. All na - ture's works His praise de - clare, To whom they all be - long;
 2. To God the tribes of o - cean cry, And birds up - on the wing;
 3. Great God, to Thee we con - se - crate Our voic - es and our skill;



There is a voice in eve - ry star, In eve - ry breeze a song.
 To God the powers that dwell on high Their tune - ful trib - ute bring.
 We bid the peal - ing or - gan wait To speak a - lone Thy will.



Sweet mu - sic fills the world a - broad With strains of love and power;
 Like them, let man the throne sur-round, With them loud cho - rus raise,
 O teach its rich and swell - ing notes To lift our souls on high,



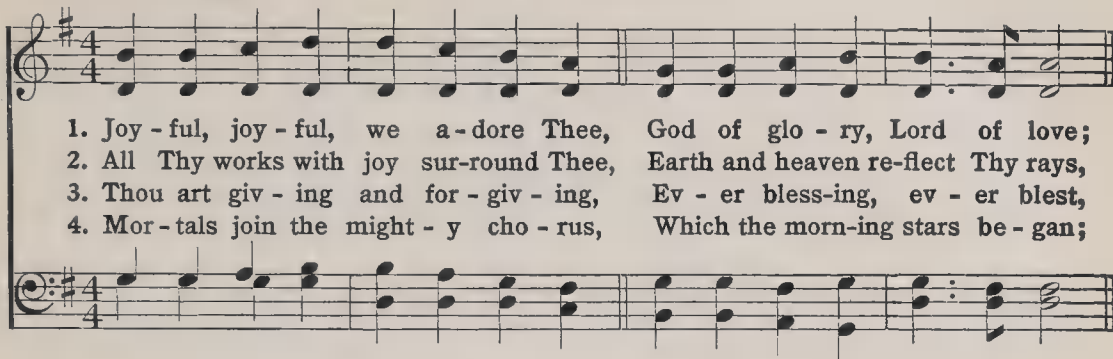
The storm - y sea sings praise to God, The thun - der and the shower.
 While in - stru - ments of loft - ier sound As - sist his fee - ble praise.
 And while the mu - sic round us floats, Let earth-born pas - sion die. A-men.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

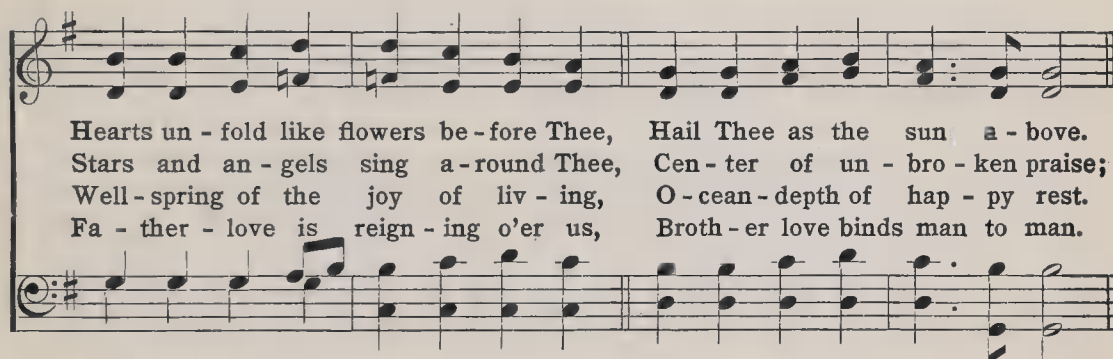
HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

Hymn to Joy 8 7 8 7 D

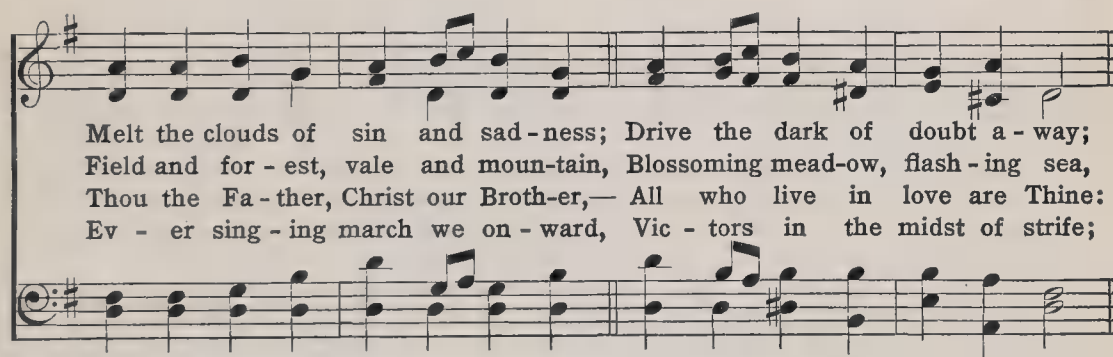
Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1826



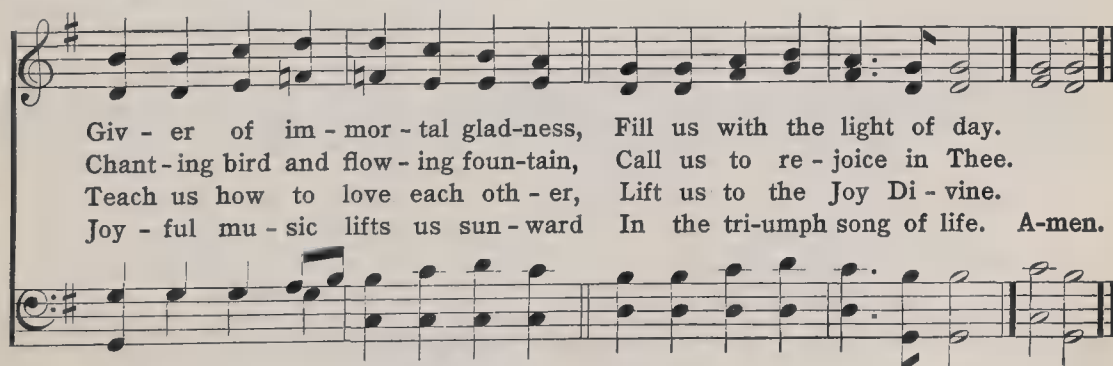
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re-flect Thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn-ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest.
 Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Blossoming mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, — All who live in love are Thine:
 Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.
 Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
 Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life. A - men.

Poems of Henry van Dyke; Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

With Happy Voices Singing

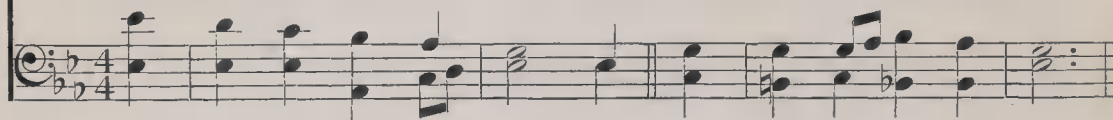
Berthold 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



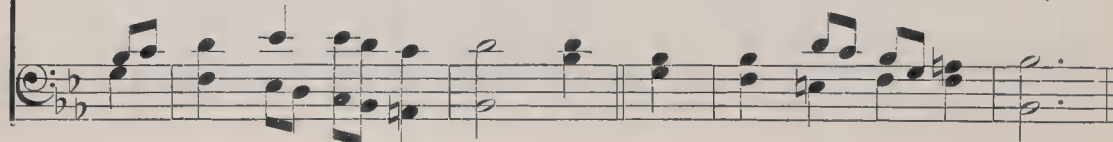
1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,



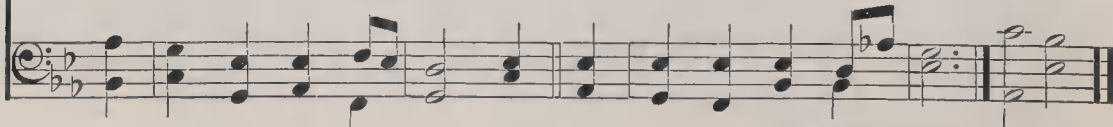
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal.
 And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?



For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
 Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy serv - ants true to be,



For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
 And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A-men.

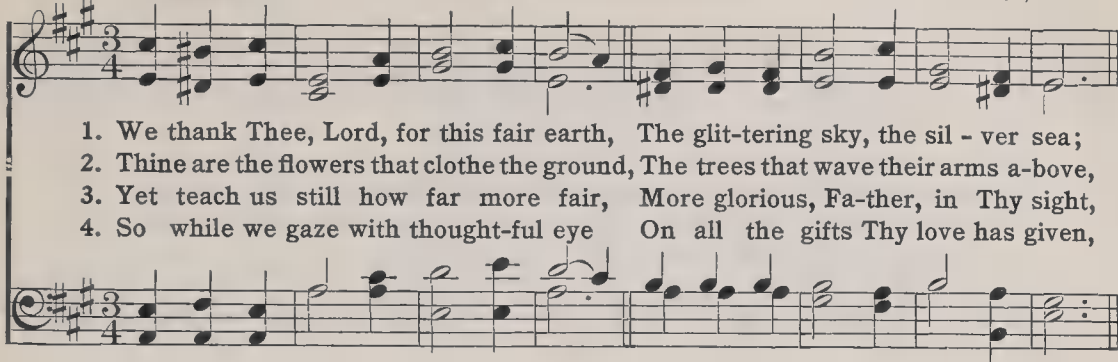


55 We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth

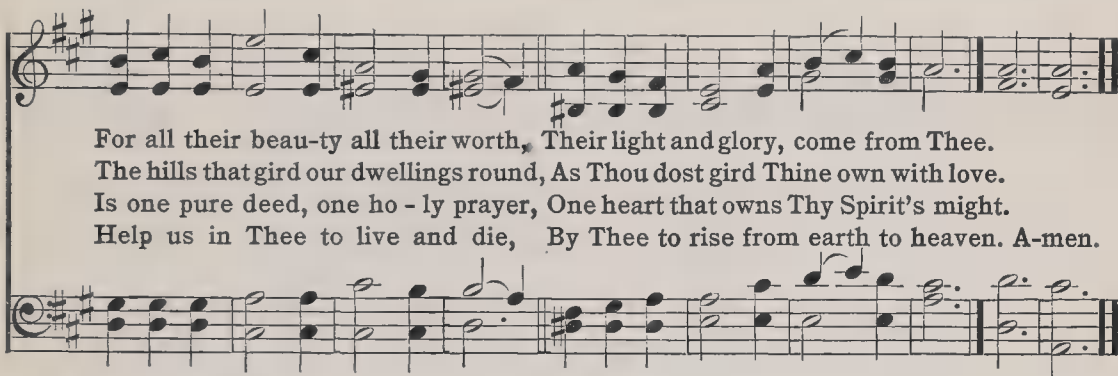
G. E. L. COTTON, 1856

Eaton L. M.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-tering sky, the sil-ver sea;
2. Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a-bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glorious, Fa-ther, in Thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thought-ful eye On all the gifts Thy love has given,



For all their beau-ty all their worth, Their light and glory, come from Thee.
 The hills that gird our dwellings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
 Is one pure deed, one ho-ly prayer, One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.
 Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heaven. A-men.

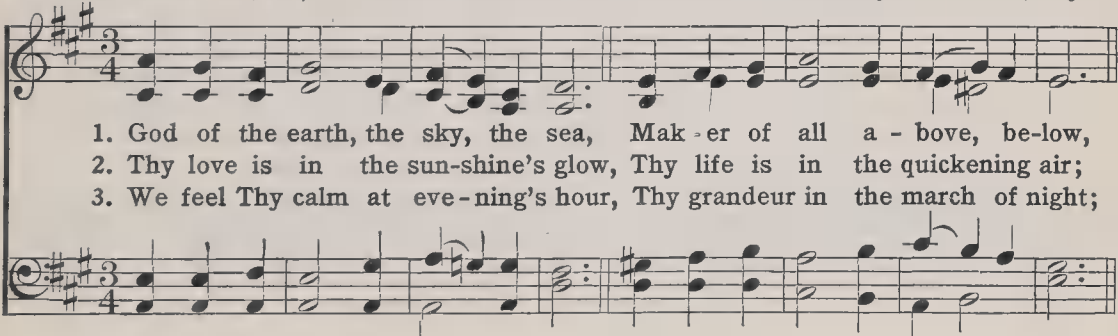
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56 God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

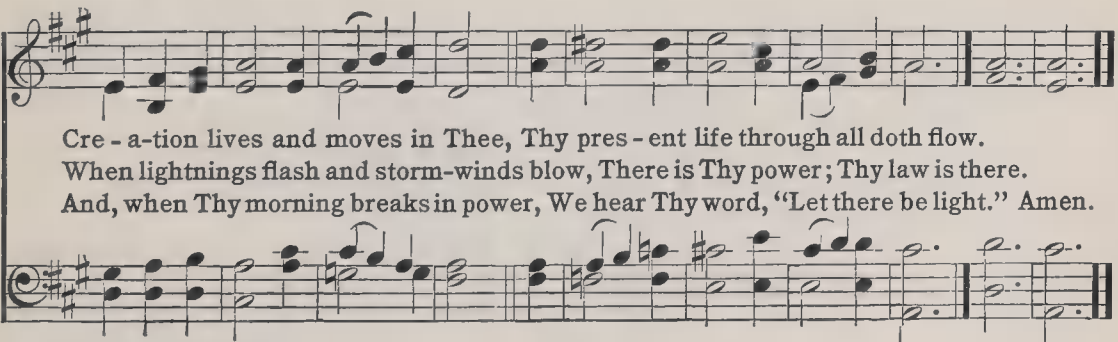
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

Sheltering Wing L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak-er of all a-bove, be-low,
2. Thy love is in the sun-shine's glow, Thy life is in the quickening air;
3. We feel Thy calm at eve-ning's hour, Thy grandeur in the march of night;



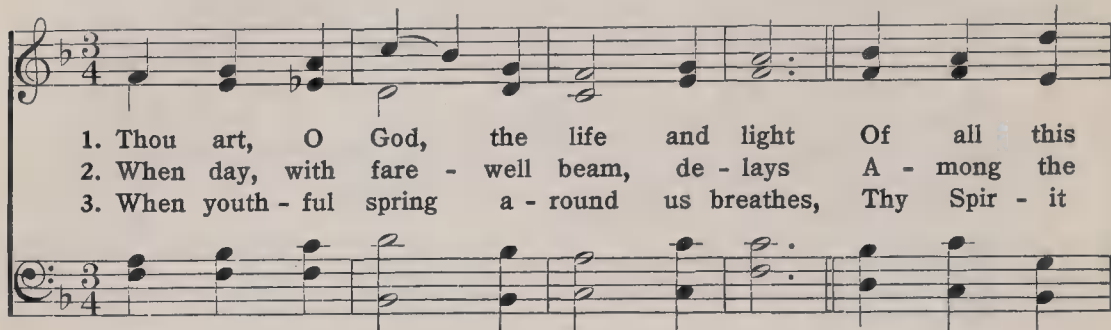
Cre-a-tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy pres-ent life through all doth flow.
 When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow, There is Thy power; Thy law is there.
 And, when Thy morning breaks in power, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light." Amen.

57 Thou art, O God, the Life and Light

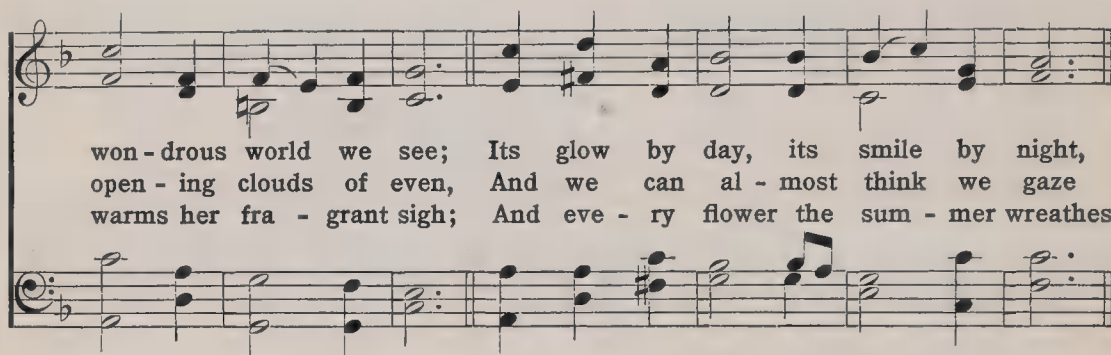
Pater Omnium 8 8 8 8 8 8

THOMAS MOORE, 1816

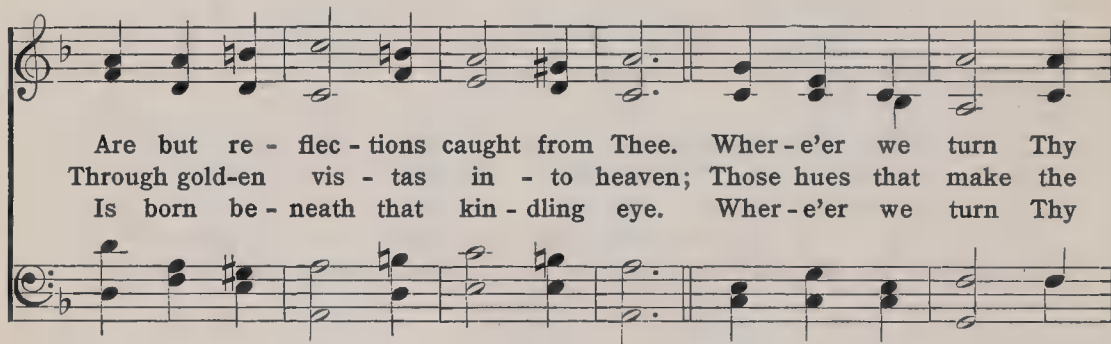
HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875



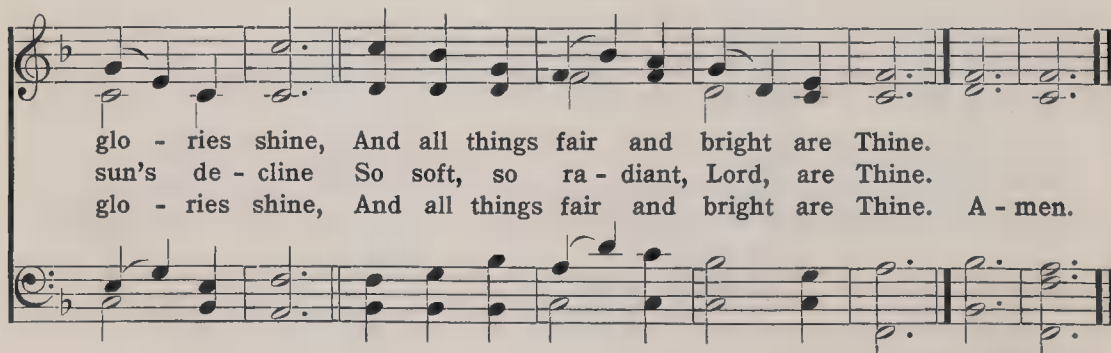
1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this
 2. When day, with fare - well beam, de - lays A - mong the
 3. When youth - ful spring a - round us breathes, Thy Spir - it



won - drous world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night,
 open - ing clouds of even, And we can al - most think we gaze
 warms her fra - grant sigh; And eve - ry flower the sum - mer wreathes



Are but re - flec - tions caught from Thee. Wher - e'er we turn Thy
 Through gold - en vis - tas in - to heaven; Those hues that make the
 Is born be - neath that kin - dling eye. Wher - e'er we turn Thy



glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
 sun's de - cline So soft, so ra - dant, Lord, are Thine.
 glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A - men.

He who Suns and Worlds Upholdeth

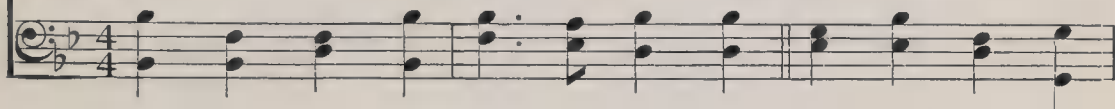
Regent Square 8 7 8 7 8 7

THOMAS H. GILL, 1880

HENRY SMART, 1867



1. He who suns and worlds up - hold - eth Lends us His up -
 2. He who sage and seer in - struct - ed Will not keep from
 3. 'Gainst op - pres - sion forth He sends us, His the cause of
 4. On - ward, up - ward doth He beck - on; On - ward, up - ward



hold - ing hand; He the ■ - ges who un - fold - eth
 us His lore; Who those an - cient saints con - duct - ed
 truth and right; With His own great host He blends us,
 would we press; As His own our bur - dens reck - on,



Doth our times and ways com - mand. God is for us,
 Hath not given His guid - ing o'er. God is for us,
 Lend - eth us of His own might. God is for us,
 As our own His strength pos - sess. God is for us,



God is for us; In His strength and stay we stand.
 God is for us; Help - ful now as here - to - fore.
 God is for us; Brings to hap - py end the fight.
 God is for us; God, our Help - er, still we bless. A-men.

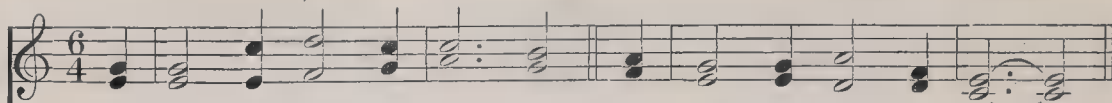


O God, the Rock of Ages

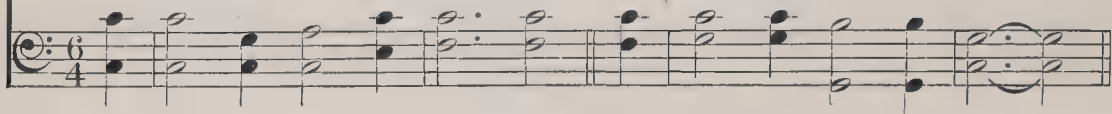
Miriam 7 8 7 6 D

EDWARD H. BICKERSTRETH, 1860

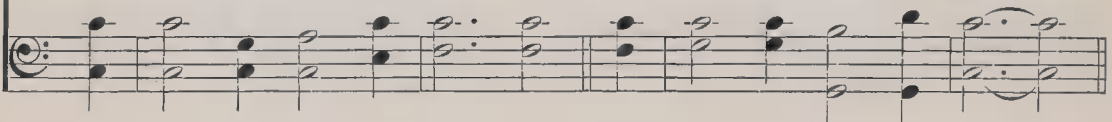
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865



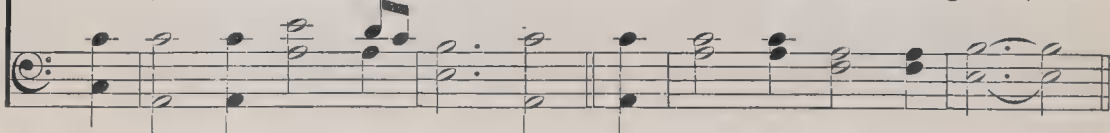
1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
 2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
 3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
 4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,



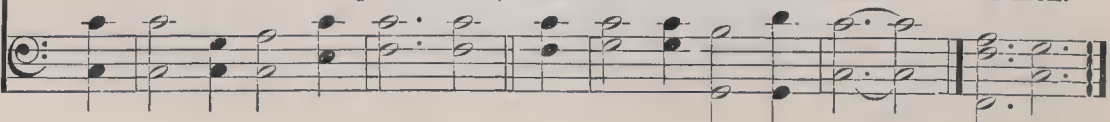
What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene;
 Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die;
 Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail;
 Till, clothed in light for ev - er, We see Thee face to face;



Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
 A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry, By stran - gers quick - ly told,
 On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
 A joy no lan - guage meas - ures, A foun - tain brim - ming o'er;



To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The ev - er - last - ing Thou.
 An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
 And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast blessed.
 An end - less flow of pleas - ures, An o - cean with - out shore. A-men.



The Lord is my Shepherd

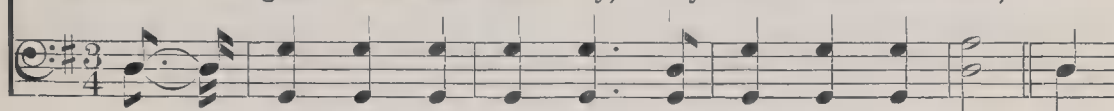
JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822

Poland 11 11 11 11

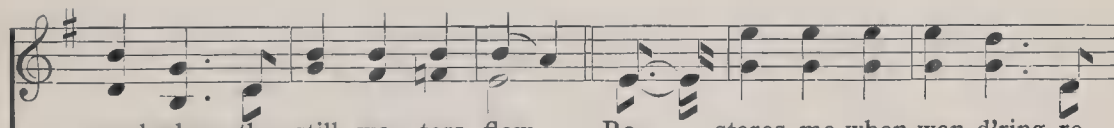
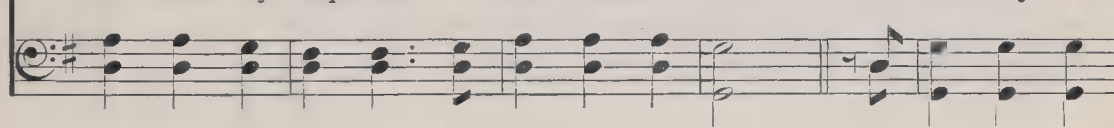
THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862



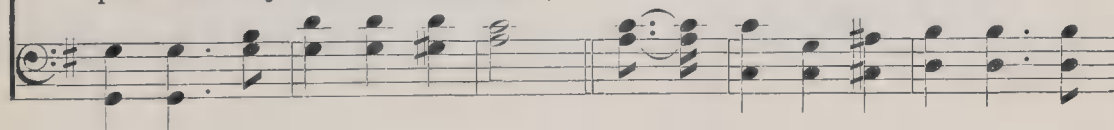
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still



feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
 Thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
 fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the



soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring re-
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall me, my
 oil Thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
 path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy



deems when oppressed; Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.
 Com-fort-er near; No harm can be-fall me, my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 king-dom of love; Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love. A-men.

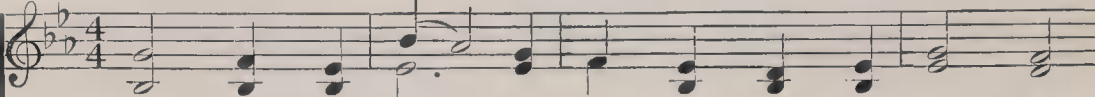


I Hear Thy Voice

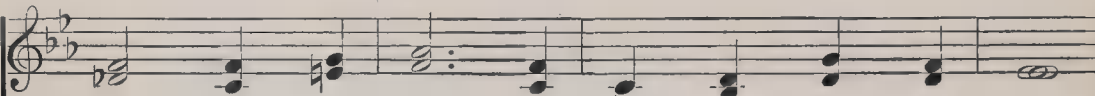
Felix 11 10 11 10

MARION FRANKLIN HAM, 1912


Arr. fr. FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847




1. I hear Thy voice, with - in the si - lence speak - ing;
 2. When e - vil reigns, life's dark - er depths re - veal - ing,
 3. When I for - get the meas - ure of Thy kind - ness,
 4. O liv - ing voice, with - in the si - lence call - ing,



A - bove earth's din it ris - es, calm and clear;
 And all the good seems sad - ly marred by wrong,
 And spurn the love that hour - ly gives me breath,
 My spir - it an - swers, where - so - e'er I roam;



What - ev - er goal my way - ward will is seek - ing,
 A - midst the dis - cord, like sweet mu - sic steal - ing,
 Thy voice, per - suad - ing still my wil - ful blind - ness,
 Through life's brief day still keep my feet from fall - ing,



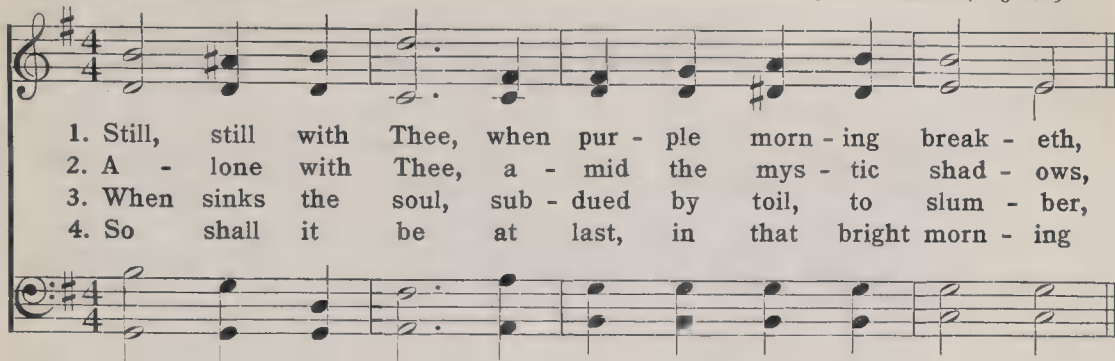
Its whis - pered mes - sage tells me Thou art near.
 Thy voice, a - bid - ing, fills my soul with song.
 Calls back my stray - ing feet from ways of death.
 And lead me, through the eve - ning shad - ows, home. A - men.

Still, Still with Thee

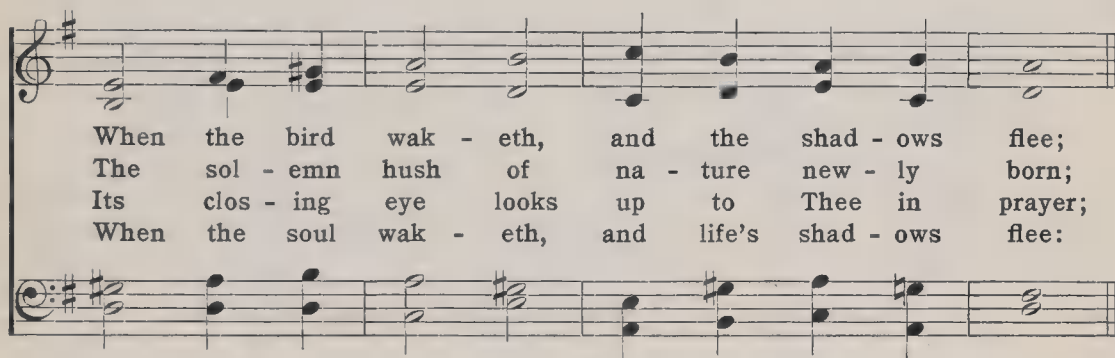
Windsor 11 10 11 10

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

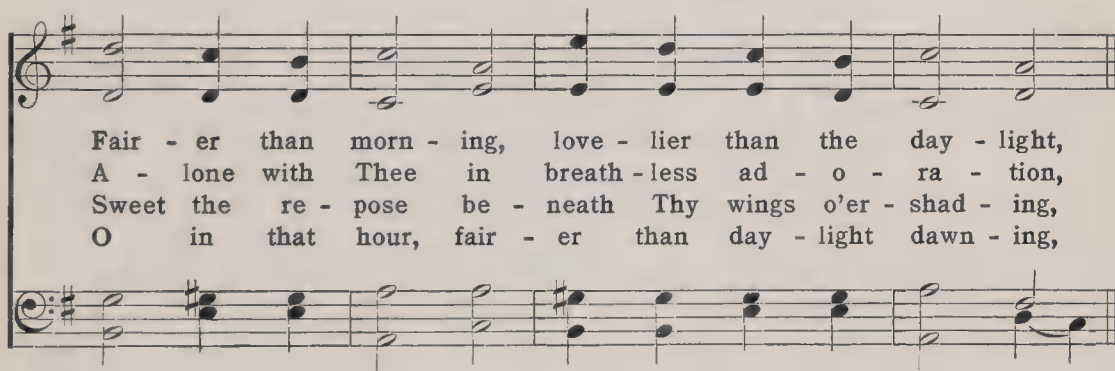
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



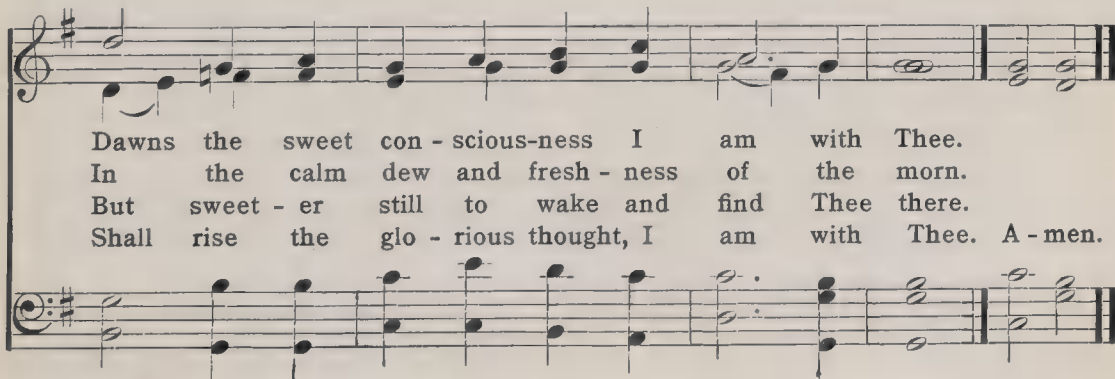
1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing



When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:



Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
 O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,



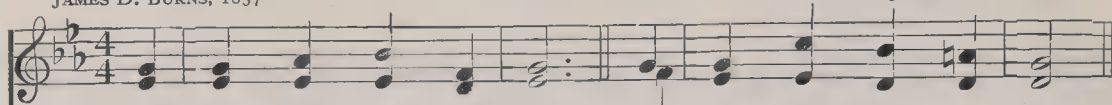
Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness I am with Thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee. A - men.

Still with Thee, O my God

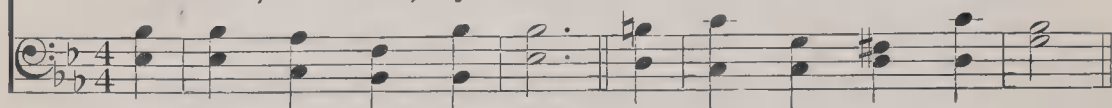
St. Andrew S. M.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

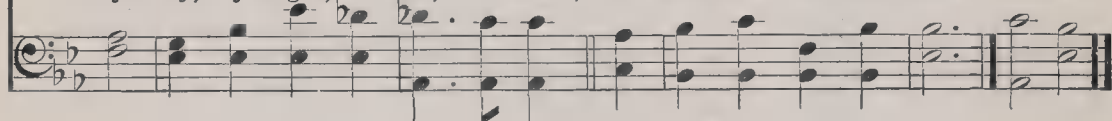
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1866



1. Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be;
 2. With Thee a - mid the crowd That throngs the bus - y mart,
 3. With Thee when day is done, And eve - ning calms the mind;
 4. With Thee, in Thee, by faith A - bid - ing, I would be;



- By day, by night, at home, a-broad, I would be still with Thee.
 To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud, Speak soft - ly to my heart.
 The set - ting as the ris - ing sun With Thee my heart would find.
 By day, by night, in life, in death, I would be still with Thee. A-men.



Our God, our Help in Ages Past

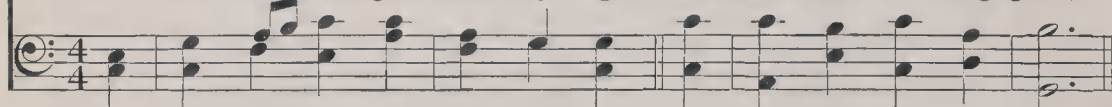
St. Anne C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

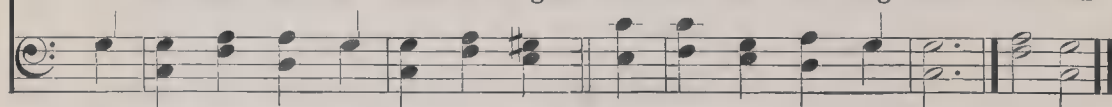
WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Our earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;



- Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A-men.



- 5 Time, like and ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home.

O Love Divine, that Stooped to Share

Quebec L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859

HENRY W. BAKER, 1866

1. O Love di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharp-est pang, our bit-terest tear,
 2. Though long the wea-ry way we tread, And sor-row crown each lingering year,
 3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 4. On Thee we fling our burdening woe, O Love di-vine, for ev-er dear;

On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
 No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us Thou art near.
 Con-tent to suffer for while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near. A-men.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

Louvan L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be-ing, throned a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gracious dawn;
 4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin-dling hearts that burn for Thee;


Cen-ter and soul of eve-ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!
 Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
 Our rain-bow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 Till all Thy liv-ing al-tars claim One ho-ly light, one heavenly flame! A-men.

Long Ago the Lilies Faded


Brocklesbury 8 7 8 7

WM. G. TARRANT, 1853—

C. A. BARNARD, 1830-1869



1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,
 2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,
 3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence, Died the ac - cents of His prayer;
 4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,



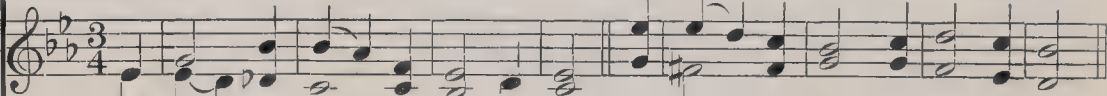
But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing eve - ry - where.
 There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
 Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence eve - ry - where.
 Cloth - ing lil - ies in the meadows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get. A - men.

68 There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest


Wilmar L. M.

BAPTIST W. NOEL

G. MINNS



1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In path - less wood or mountain crest,
 2. Each bar - ren crag, each des - ert rude, Holds Thee with - in its sol - i - tude;
 3. In bus - y mart and crowded street, No less than in the still re - treat,
 4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While life, and thought, and feeling last,



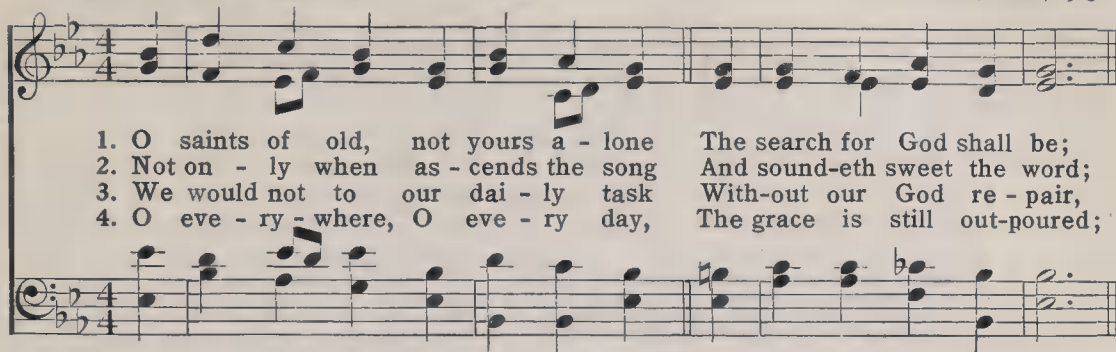
Nor meaner thing, which does not share, O God, in Thy pa - ter - nal care.
 And Thou dost bless the wanderer there, Who makes his sol - i - ta - ry prayer.
 Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.
 Through all the years, in eve - ry place, Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace. A - men.

O Saints of Old, not Yours Alone

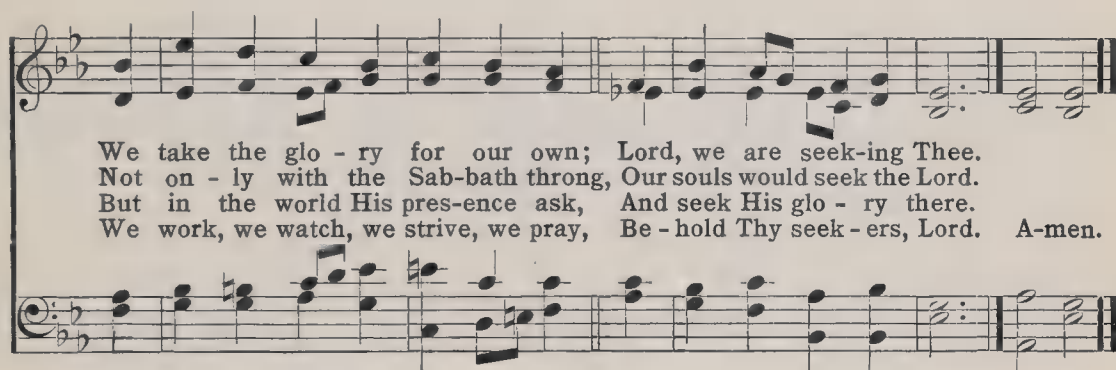
Whitney C. M.

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL, 1848

C. WHITNEY COOMBS, 1923



1. O saints of old, not yours a - lone The search for God shall be;
 2. Not on - ly when as - cends the song And sound-eth sweet the word;
 3. We would not to our dai - ly task With-out our God re - pair,
 4. O eve - ry - where, O eve - ry day, The grace is still out-poured;



We take the glo - ry for our own; Lord, we are seek-ing Thee.
 Not on - ly with the Sab-bath throng, Our souls would seek the Lord.
 But in the world His pres-ence ask, And seek His glo - ry there.
 We work, we watch, we strive, we pray, Be - hold Thy seek - ers, Lord. A-men.

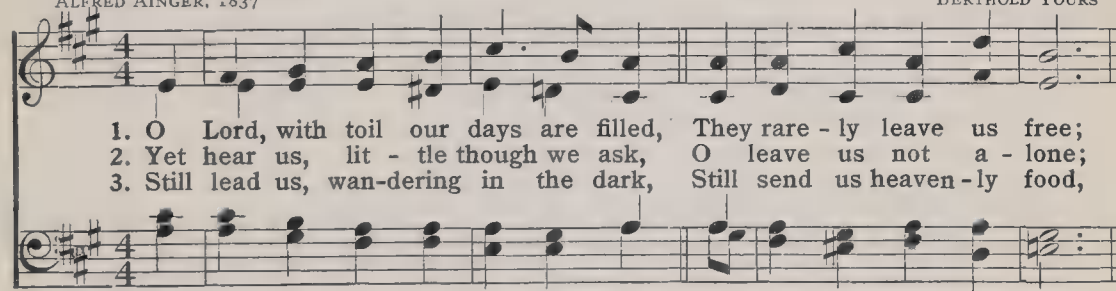
Copyright, 1925, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

70 O Lord, with Toil our Days Are Filled

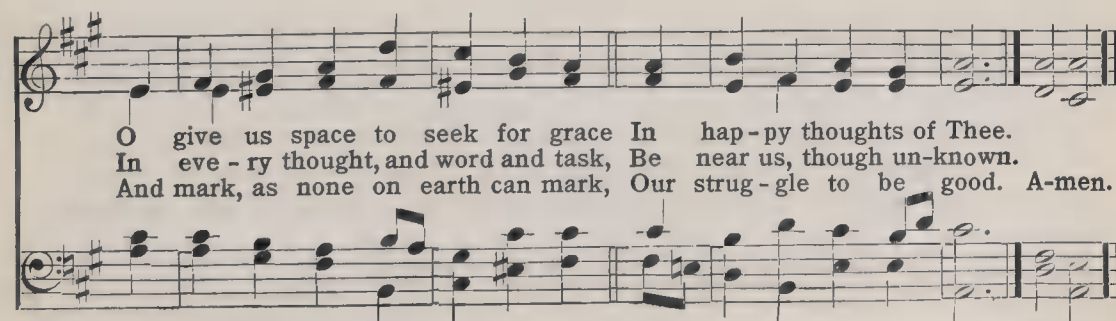
Gouda C. M.

ALFRED AINGER, 1837

BERTHOLD TOURS



1. O Lord, with toil our days are filled, They rare - ly leave us free;
 2. Yet hear us, lit - tle though we ask, O leave us not a - lone;
 3. Still lead us, wan-dering in the dark, Still send us heaven-ly food,



O give us space to seek for grace In hap-py thoughts of Thee.
 In eve - ry thought, and word and task, Be near us, though un-known.
 And mark, as none on earth can mark, Our strug-gle to be good. A-men.

O God, Whose Smile is in the Sky

St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1907

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. O God, whose smile is in the sky, Whose path is in the sea,
 2. We come as those with toil far spent Who crave Thy rest and peace,
 3. O Fa-ther, soothe all troubled thought, Dis - pel all i - dle fear,
 4. Un - til, as shine up - on the sea The si - lent stars a - bove,

Once more from earth's tumultuous strife, We glad - ly turn to Thee.
 And from the care and fret of life Would find in Thee re - lease.
 Purge Thou each heart of se - cret sin, And ban - ish eve - ry care;
 There shines up-on our trust - ing souls The light of Thine own love. A - men.

72 My God, how Endless is Thy Love

St. Polycarp L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

Arr. from IGNACE PLEYEL, 1815

1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are eve - ry eve - ning new;
 2. Thou spreadest the cur-tains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours;
 3. I yield my powers to Thy com-mand; To Thee I con-se-crate my days;

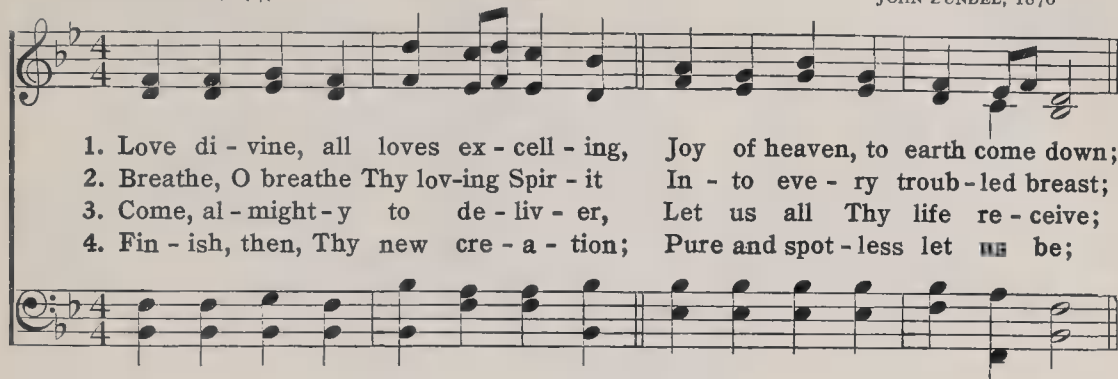
And morn-ing mer-cies, from a-bove, Gen-tly dis - til, like ear - ly dew.
 Thy sovereign word re-stores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy powers.
 Per-pet-ual bless-ings from Thy hand De-mand per-pet-ual songs of praise. A-men.

Love Divine, all Loves Excelling

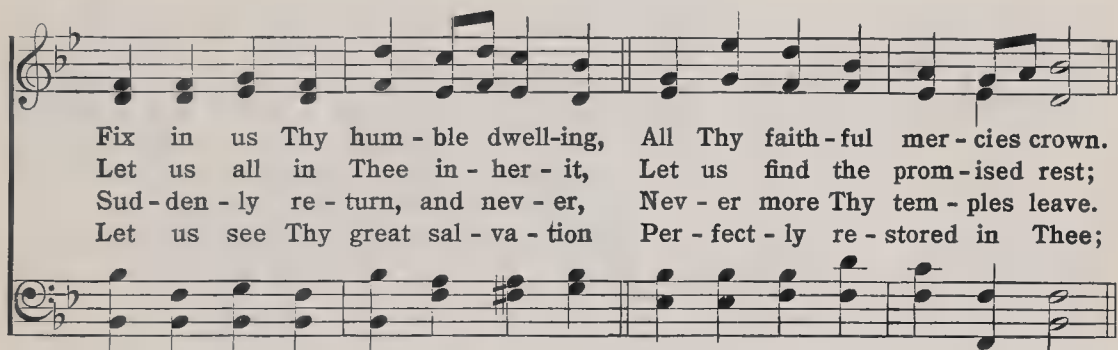
CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

Beecher 8 7 8 7 D

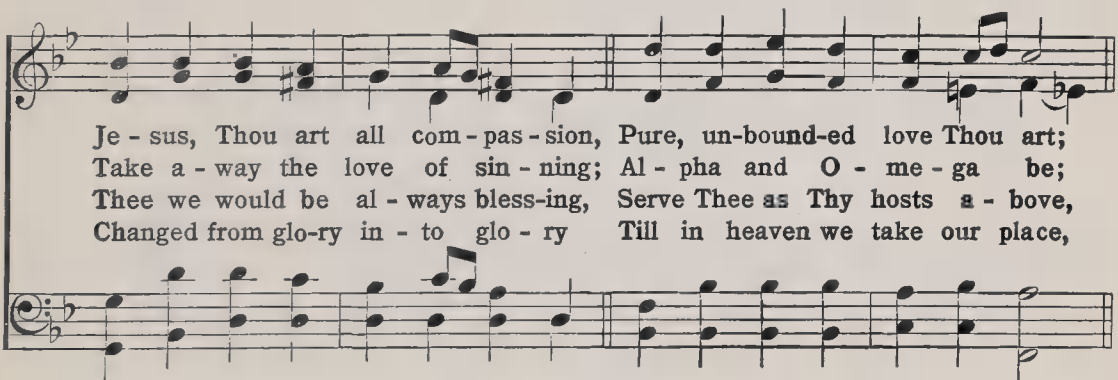
JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



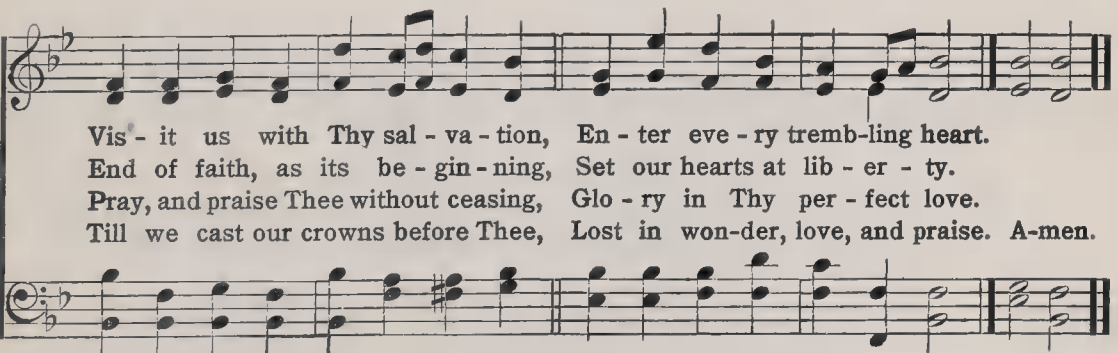
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to eve - ry troub - led breast;
 3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry tremb - ling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - men.

The King of Love my Shepherd is

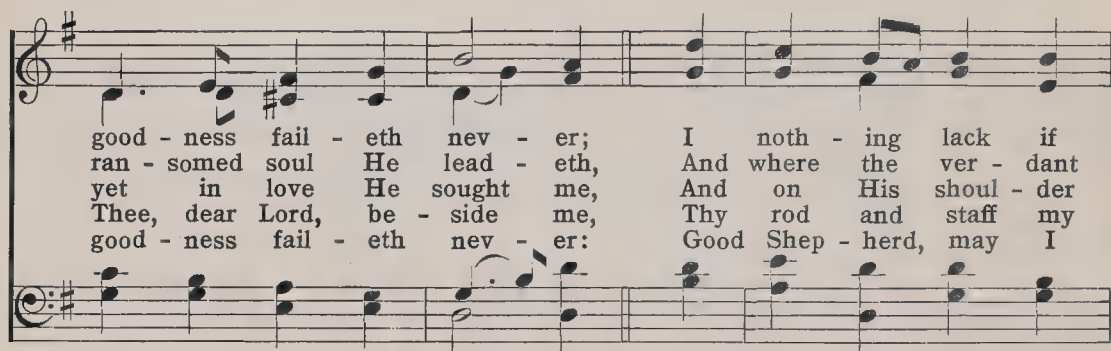
HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

Dominus Regit Me 8 7 8 7

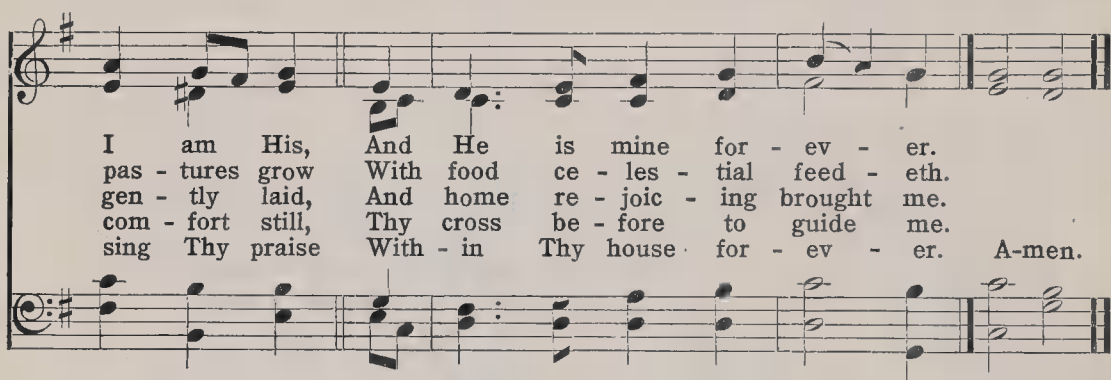
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With
 5. And so through all the length of days Thy



good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der
 Thee, dear Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I



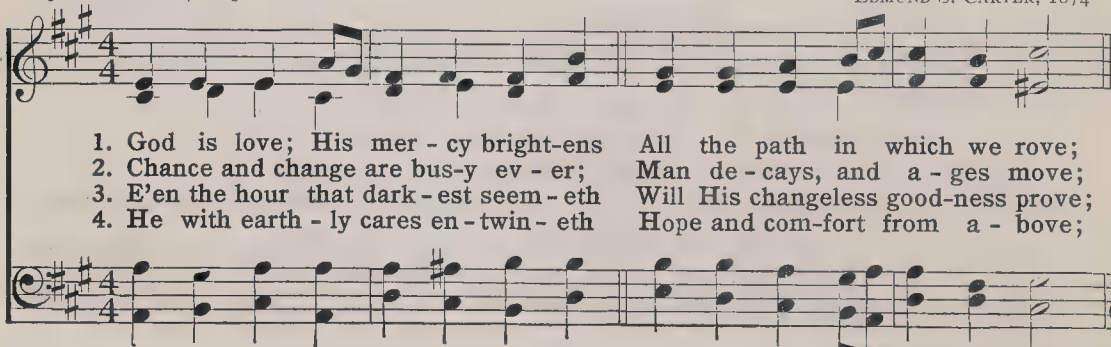
I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home re - joic - ing brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A-men.

God is Love; His Mercy Brightens

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Carter 8 7 8 7

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

God is Love; His Mercy Brightens

Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 From the mist His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 Eve-ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.

76 O Love that Wilt not Let me Go

St. Margaret 8 8 8 8 6

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'-ring torch to
 3. O Joy that seekest me through pain, I can-not close my heart to
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
 Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
 Thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain, And feel the
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the


o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 sun - shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
 prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

O God, Whose Love is Over All



Roseate Hues C. M. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

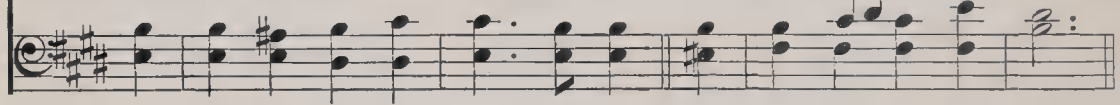

JOSEPH BARNEY




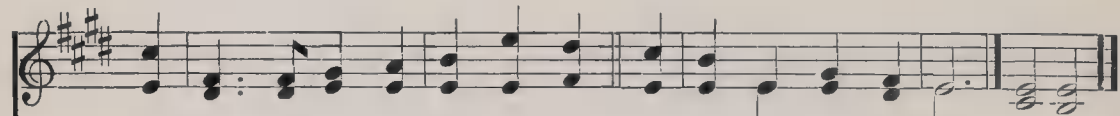
1. O God, whose love is o - ver all The chil - dren of Thy grace,
 2. To see Thee in the sun by day, And in the stars by night,
 3. To see Thee in each qui - et home, Where faith and love a - bide,

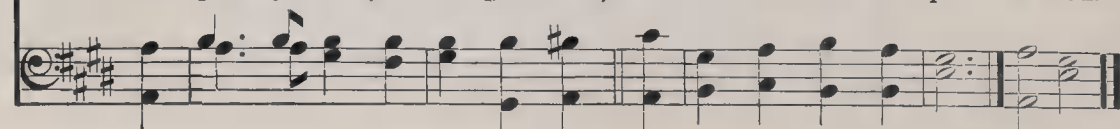
Whose rich and ten - der bless - ings fall On eve - ry age and place;
 In wav - ing grass and o - cean spray, And leaves and flow - ers bright;
 In school and church, where all may come, To seek Thee side by side;

Hear Thou the songs and prayers we raise In ea - ger joy to Thee,
 To hear Thy voice, like spo - ken word, In eve - ry breeze that blows,
 To see Thee in each hu - man life, Each strug - gling hu - man heart,

And teach us, as we sound Thy praise, In all things Thee to see.
 In eve - ry song of eve - ry bird, And eve - ry brook that flows.
 Each path by which, in ea - ger strife, Men seek the bet - ter part. A-men.

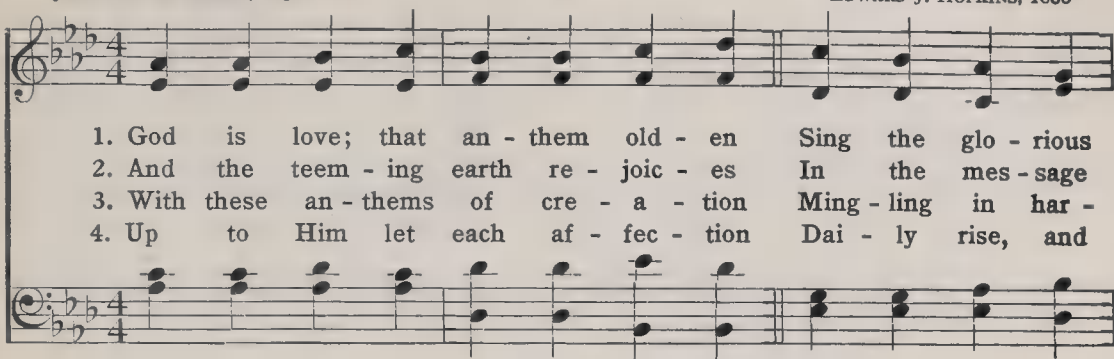


God is Love; that Anthem Olden

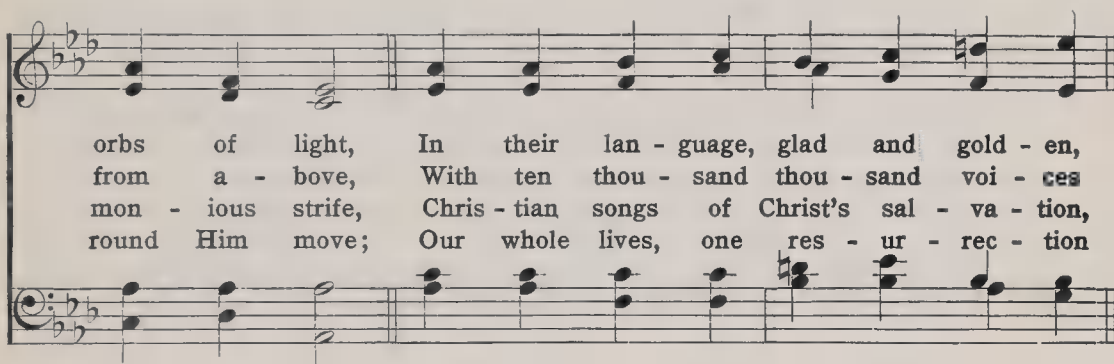
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JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1856

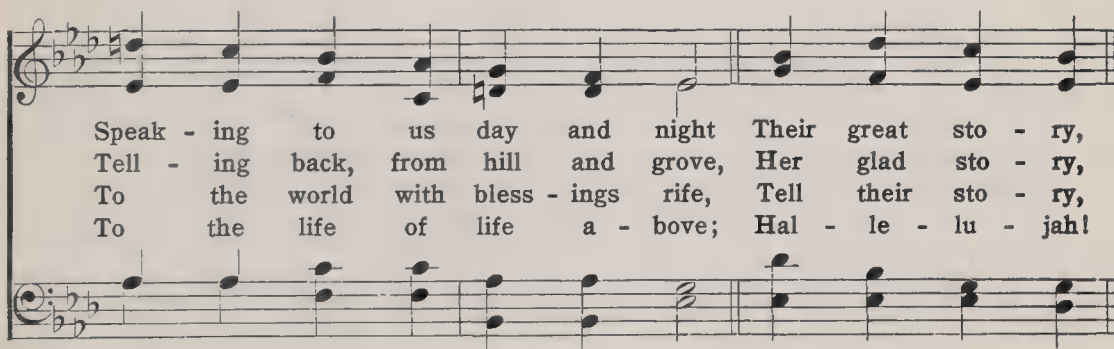
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1868



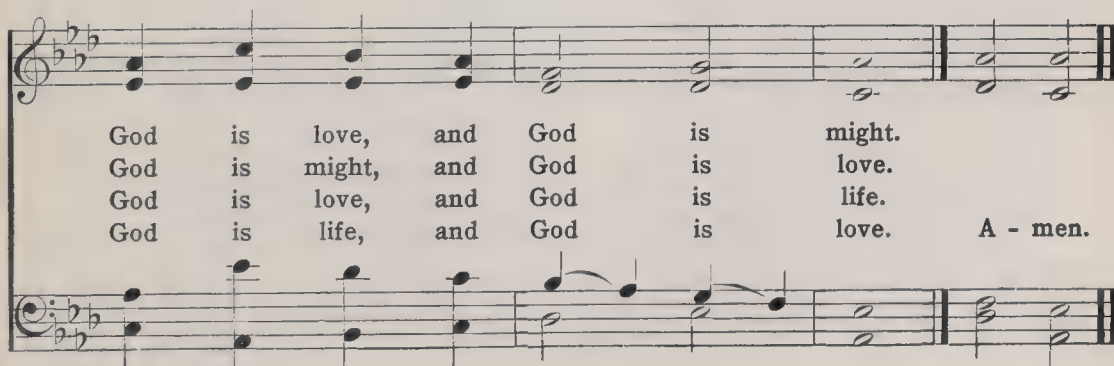
1. God is love; that an - them old - en Sing the glo - rious
 2. And the teem - ing earth re - joic - es In the mes - sage
 3. With these an - thems of cre - a - tion Ming - ling in har -
 4. Up to Him let each af - fec - tion Dai - ly rise, and



orbs of light, In their lan - guage, glad and gold - en,
 from a - bove, With ten thou - sand thou - sand voi - ces
 mon - ious strife, Chris - tian songs of Christ's sal - va - tion,
 round Him move; Our whole lives, one res - ur - rec - tion



Speak - ing to us day and night Their great sto - ry,
 Tell - ing back, from hill and grove, Her glad sto - ry,
 To the world with bless - ings rife, Tell their sto - ry,
 To the life of life a - bove; Hal - le - lu - jah!



God is love, and God is might.
 God is might, and God is love.
 God is love, and God is life.
 God is life, and God is love. A - men.

Souls of Men, Why will Ye Scatter

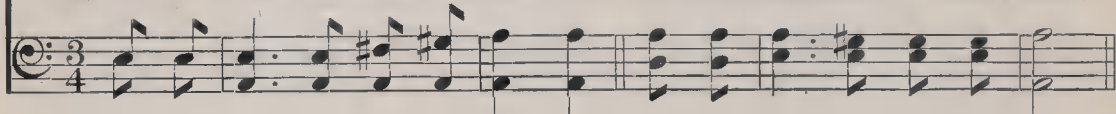
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

Ilsley 8 7 8 7 D

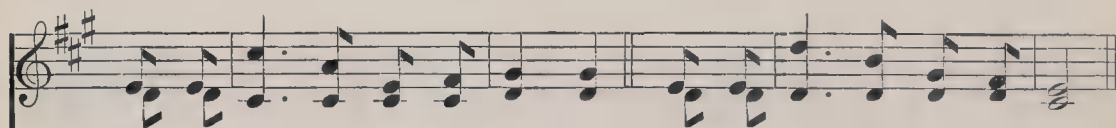
FRANK G. ILSLEY, 1887



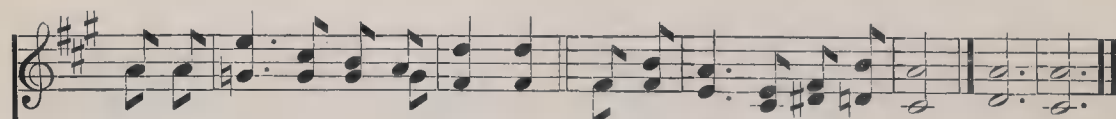
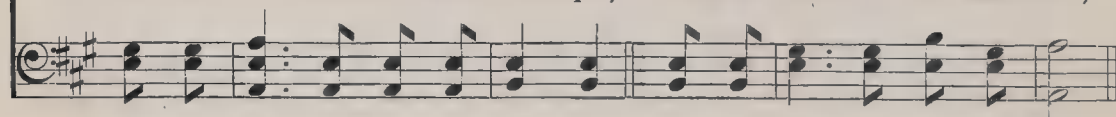
1. Souls of men, why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright-ened sheep?
 2. It is God; His love looks might-y But is might-ier than it seems;
 3. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heaven;
 4. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures of man's mind,



Fool - ish hearts, why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?
 'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond - ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams.
 There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg-ment given.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.



Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,
 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
 There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord. A - men.



There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

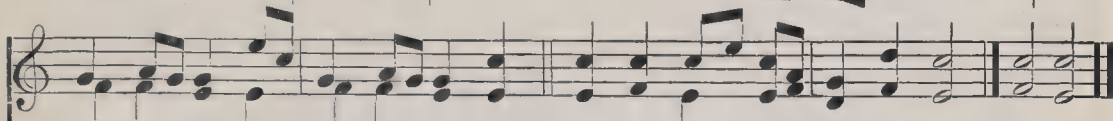
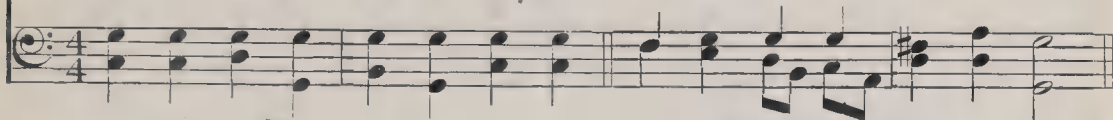
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

Wellesley 8787

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heaven;
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures of man's mind,
 4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;



There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is no place where earth's fail-ings Have such kind-ly judgment given.
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A-men.



Thou Grace Divine, Encircling All

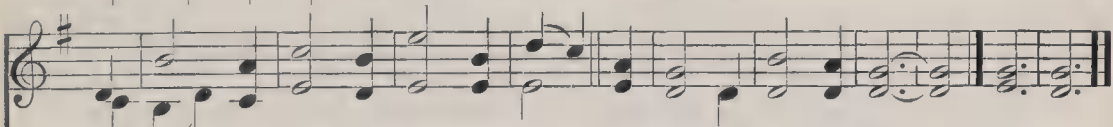
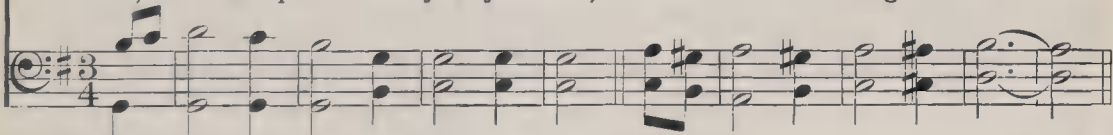
ELIZA SCUDDER, 1852

Manoah C. M.

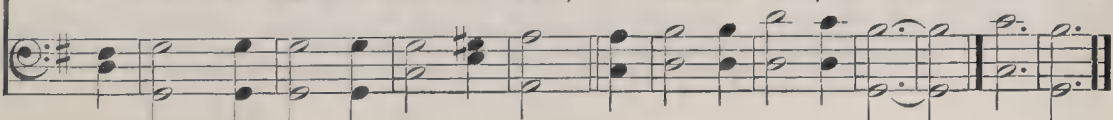
HENRY W. GREATHOREX'S "Collection," 1851



1. Thou Grace di-vine, en-cir-cling all, A sound-less, shore-less sea,
 2. And though we turn us from Thy face, And wan-der wide and long,
 3. The sad-dened heart, the rest-less soul, The toil-worn frame and mind,
 4. But not a-lone Thy care we claim, Our way-ward steps to win;
 5. And, filled and quickened by Thy breath, Our souls are strong and free



Where-in at last our souls must fall, O Love of God most free!
 Thou hold'st us still in Thine em-brace, O Love of God most strong!
 A-like con-fess Thy sweet con-trol, O Love of God most kind!
 We know Thee by a dear-er name, O Love of God with-in!
 To rise o'er sin and fear and death, O Love of God, to Thee. A-men.



O Love of God Most Full

Langton S. M.

OSCAR CLUTE

Arr. by C. STREATFIELD

1. O love of God most full, O love of God most free, Thou warmest my
 2. No foe can cast me down, No fear can make me flee, No sor-row
 3. I tri-umph o-ver sin, I put temp-ta-tion down: The love of
 4. O love of God most full, O love of God most free, Come warm my

heart, Thou fillest my soul, With might thou strengthenest me.
 fill my life with ill; Thy love sur-round-eth me.
 God doth give me strength To win the vic-tor's crown.
 heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me un-to Thee. A-men.

83 Thou, Lord, art Love, and Everywhere

Belmont C. M.

JAMES D. BURNS. 1858

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. Thou, Lord, art love, and eve-ry-where Thy name is bright-ly shown,
 2. Thy ways are love; though they trans-cend Our fee-ble range of sight,
 3. Thy thoughts are love; and Je-sus is The liv-ing voice they find;
 4. Thy chas-tise-ments are love; more deep They stamp the seal di-vine,
 5. Thy heaven is the a-bode of love; O bless-ed Lord, that we

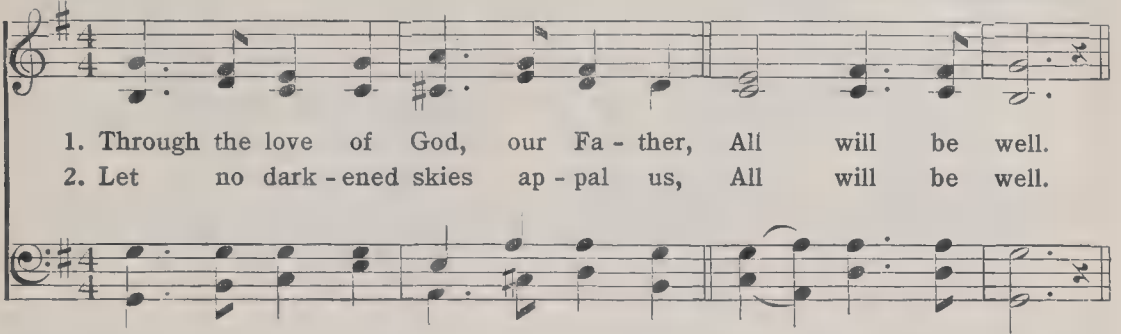
Be-neath, on earth, Thy foot-stool fair, A-bove, in heaven, Thy throne.
 They wind, through darkness, to their end In ev-er-last-ing light.
 His love lights up the vast a-byss Of the e-ter-nal mind.
 And by a sweet com-pul-sion keep Our spir-its near-er Thine.
 May there, when time's deep shades remove, Be gath-ered home to Thee. A-men.

84 Through the Love of God, Our Father

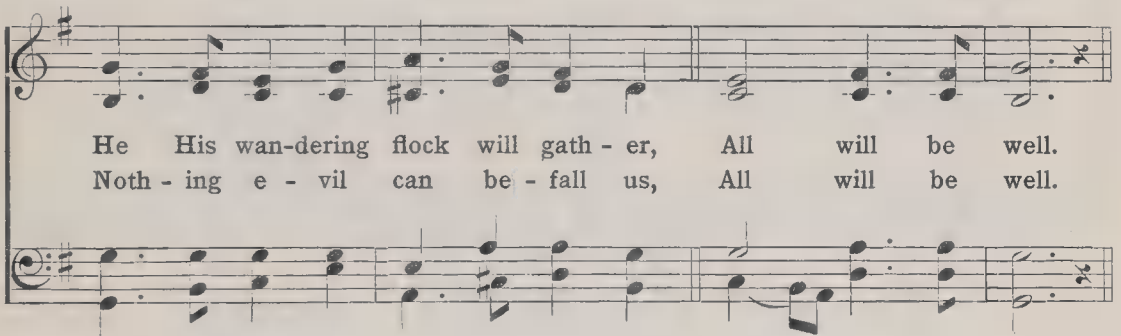
Ar Hyd Y Nos 8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4

Anon.

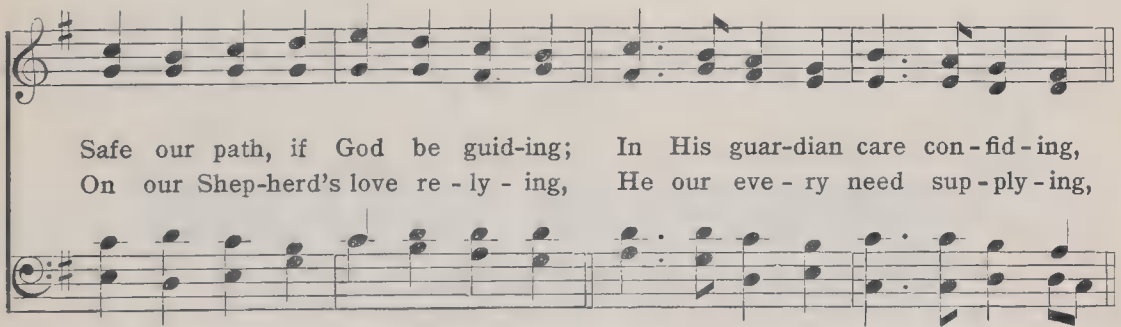
Welsh Traditional
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906



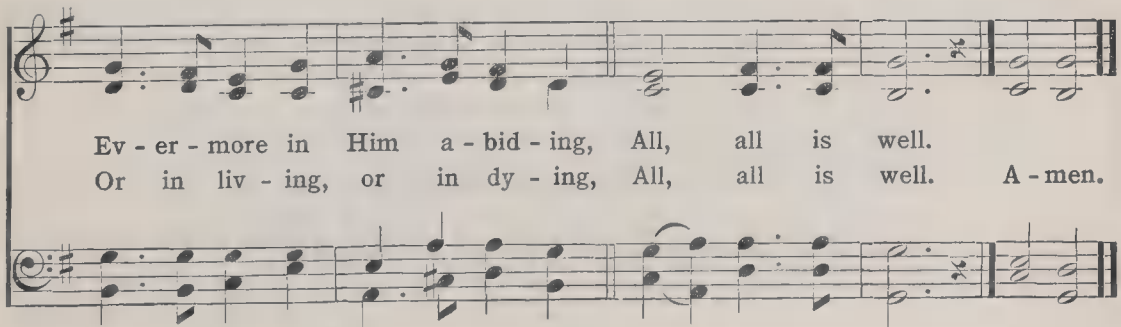
1. Through the love of God, our Fa - ther, All will be well.
2. Let no dark - ened skies ap - pal us, All will be well.



He His wan - dering flock will gath - er, All will be well.
Noth - ing e - vil can be - fall us, All will be well.



Safe our path, if God be guid - ing; In His guar - dian care con - fid - ing,
On our Shep - herd's love re - ly - ing, He our eve - ry need sup - ply - ing,

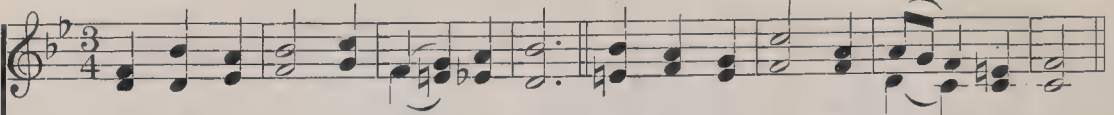


Ev - er - more in Him a - bid - ing, All, all is well.
Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, All, all is well. A - men.

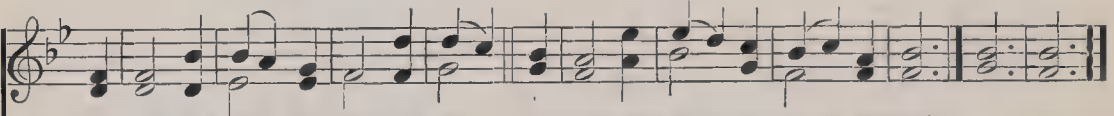
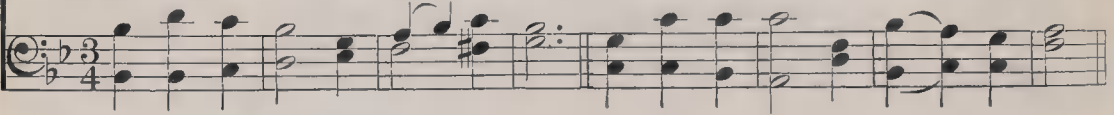
O God, in Whom we Live and Move

Germany L. M.

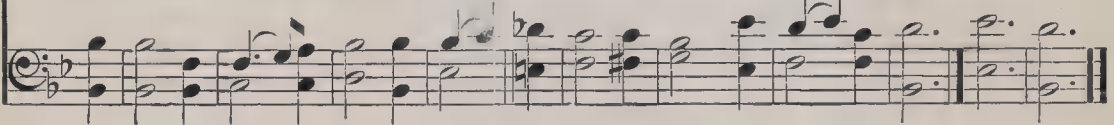
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love;
2. Un - to Thy chil-dren's spir - its teach Thy love, be-yond the powers of speech;
3. Its pa-tient work-ing doth ful - fil Man's hope, and God's all-per-fect will,
4. Such faith, O God, our spir - its fill, That we may work in pa - tience still.



Thy pres-ent Spir - it waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy will.
 And make them know, with joyful awe, The encircling presence of Thy law.
 Nor suf-fers one true word or thought, Or deed of love, to come to nought.
 Who works for justice, works for Thee; Who works in love, Thy child shall be. A-men.



86 . Far off, O God, and Yet most Near

Wartburg Castle L. M.

HENRY HERVEY BARBER, 1891

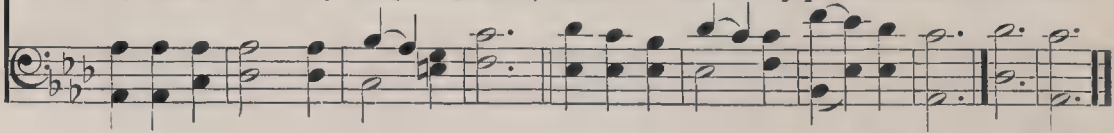
G. SHINN



1. Far off, O God, and yet most near, Un-seen, yet shin - ing clear in all,
2. Thy pur-pose through the a-ges ran, Thy word Thy prophets bore a - broad,
3. Our eyes Thy love-li-ness dis - cern, Where nature weaves Thy wondrous dress,
4. Our lives with-in Thy be - ing stand, Our sci-en - ces om-nis-cience prove,



Thy pres-ence moves, Thy ways appear In system's rise and sparrow's fall.
 Thy love be-came a son of man To make men with Him sons of God.
 And in sweet hu-man lives we learn The beau-ty of Thy ho - li - ness.
 Thy law is but Thy clasp - ing hand, Thine or-der is Thy per - fect love. A-men.




O God, Whose Law from Age to Age

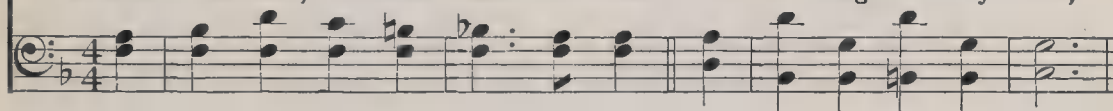
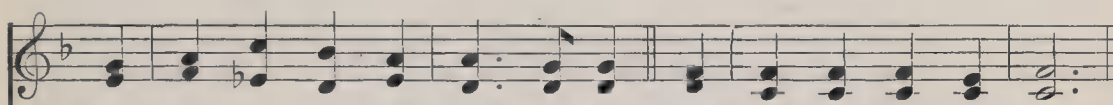
St. Leonard C. M. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1910



HENRY HILES, 1867



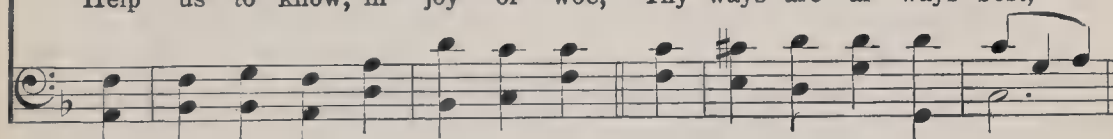

1. O God, whose law from age to age, No chance or change can know,
 2. The winds, Thy faith-ful mes-sen-gers, Are guid-ed by Thy hand,
 3. Thy ho-ly pur-pose moves be-fore The na-tions on their way,
 4. Dear Fa-ther, we would learn to trust The do-ing of Thy will,

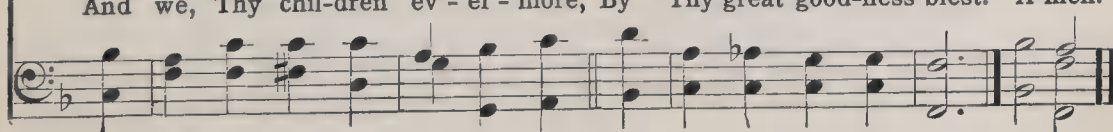
Whose love for-ev-er more a-bides, While ae-ons come and go;
 Thy min-is-ters, the flames of fire, O-bey Thy stern com-mand;
 And leads the stum-bling hosts of men From dark-ness in-to day.
 And in Thy per-fect law of love Our doubts and fears would still.

From all the strife of earth-ly life, To Thine em-brace we flee,
 The seas re-sound with-in the bound Where Thy do-min-ion reigns,
 No cap-tain's sword, no proph-et's word, But Thy great mer-cy prove;
 Help us to know, in joy or woe, Thy ways are al-ways best,

And 'mid our crowd-ing doubts and fears Would put our trust in Thee.
 And wheel-ing plan-ets seek the paths Thy might-y will or-dains.
 No clime or kin-dred but at-test Thy prov-i-dence of love.
 And we, Thy chil-dren ev-er-more, By Thy great good-ness blest. A-men.



When all Thy Mercies, O my God

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

Belmont C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1912

1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - num-bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
 3. When worn with sick-ness, oft hast Thou With health re - newed my face;
 4. Through eve-ry per - iod of my life Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;

Trans-ported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
 Be - fore my in - fant heart con-ceived From Whom these comforts flowed.
 And, when in sins and sor - rows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
 And aft - er death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new. A - men.

89 O Sometimes Gleams Upon Our Sight

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

Long Milford L. M.

JOSEPH BARNEY (1838-1896)

1. O some-times gleams up-on our sight, Through present wrong, th' e-ter-nal right;
 2. That all of good the past hath had Re - mains to make our own time glad;
 3. Through the harsh nois-es of our day A low, sweet pre-lude finds its way;
 4. Hence-forth my soul shall sigh no more For old - en time and ho - lier shore;

And step by step, since time be-gan, We see the stead-y gain of man.
 Our com-mon, dai - ly life di - vine, And eve - ry land a Pal - es - tine.
 Through clouds of doubt, and creeds of fear, A light is breaking calm and clear.
 God's love and blessing, then and there, Are now and here and eve-ry-where. A-men.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Dundee C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774

Arr. from CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 3. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing eve - ry hour;
 4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
 God is His own in - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain. A-men.

How Gentle God's Commands

Dennis S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, publ., 1755

Arr. from J. G. NAGELI by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this an - xious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day;

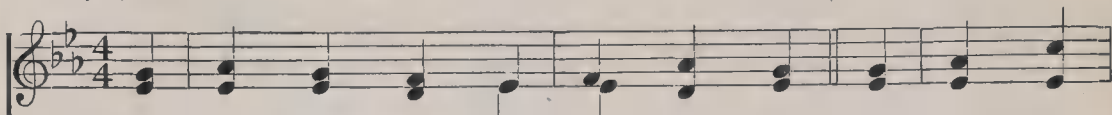
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord. And trust His con - stant care.
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil - dren well.
 Haste to your heav - en - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

Great Source of Unexhausted Good

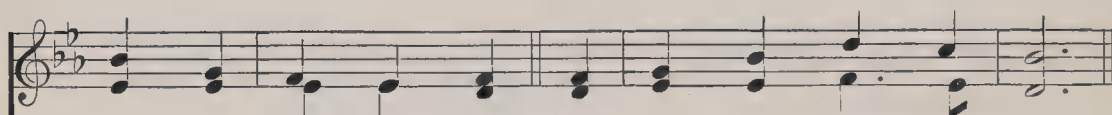
Eastbourne 8 8 6 8 8 6

Exeter Collection


HENRY W. HARDY



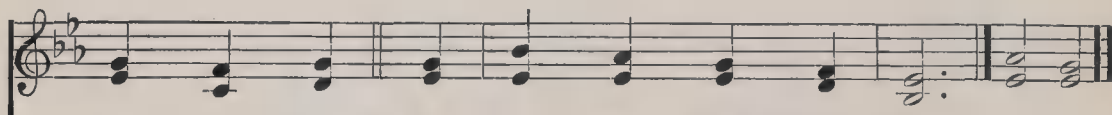
1. Great Source of un - ex - haust - ed good, Who givest us
 2. Through all the dan - gers of the day, Thy prov - i -
 3. To Thee our lives, our all, we owe, Our peace and



health and friends and food And peace and calm con - tent;
 dence at - tends our way, To guard us and to guide;
 sweet - est joys be - low, And bright - est hopes a - bove;



Like fra - grant in - cense, to the skies, Let songs of grate - ful
 Thy grace di - rects our wan - dering will, And warns us, lest se -
 Then let our lives, and all that's ours, Our souls, and all our



prais - es rise For all Thy bless - ings lent.
 duc - ing ill Al - lure our souls a - side.
 ac - tive powers, Be sa - cred to Thy love. A-men.

Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me

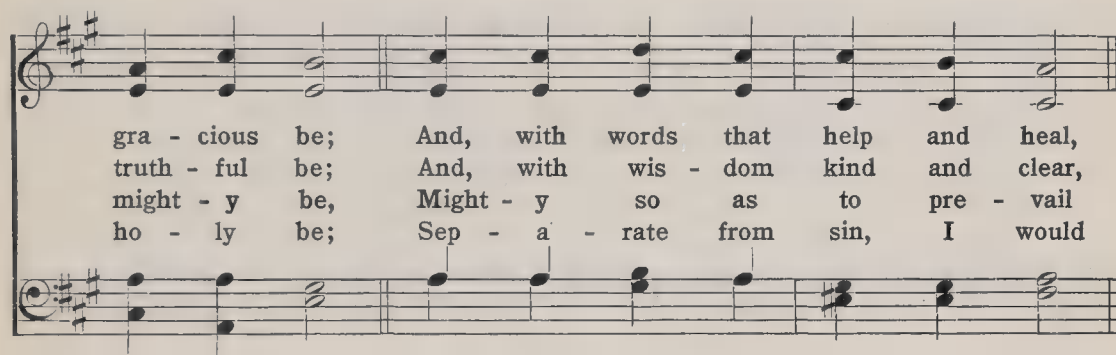
Illuminatio 777777

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

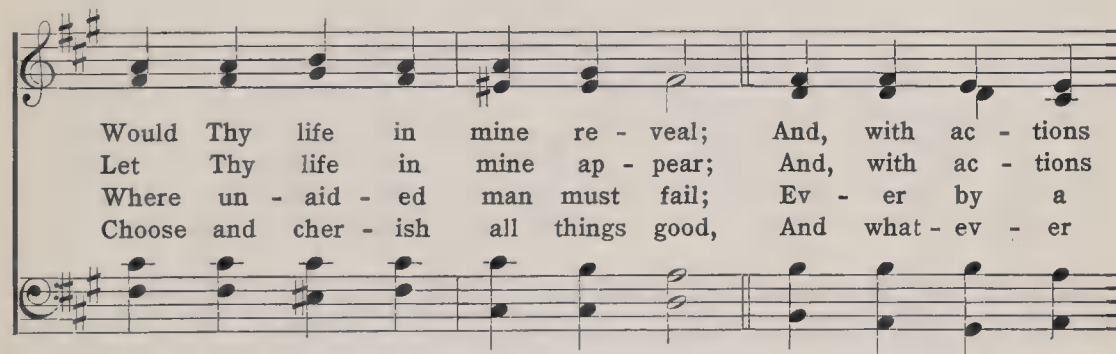
GEORGE J. ELVEY




1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would
 3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would



gra - cious be; And, with words that help and heal,
 truth - ful be; And, with wis - dom kind and clear,
 might - y be, Might - y so as to pre - vail
 ho - ly be; Sep - a - rate from sin, I would



Would Thy life in mine re - veal; And, with ac - tions
 Let Thy life in mine ap - pear; And, with ac - tions
 Where un - aid - ed man must fail; Ev - er by a
 Choose and cher - ish all things good, And what - ev - er



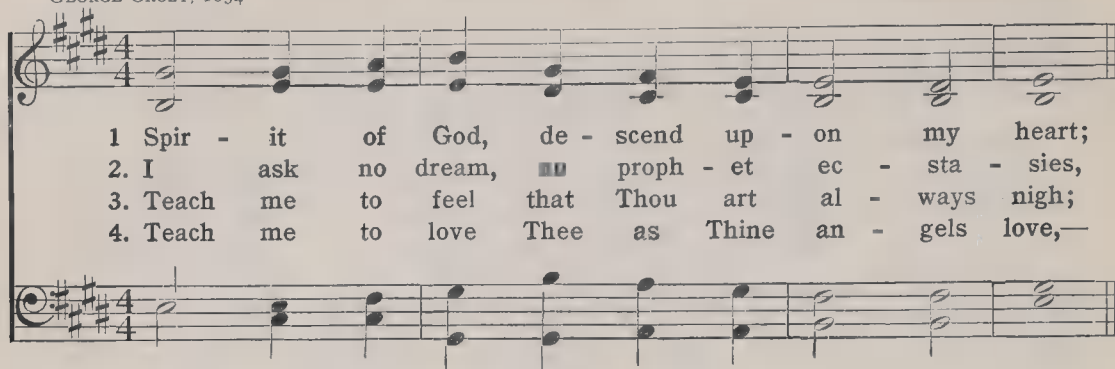
bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
 broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
 I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee. A - men.

94 Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

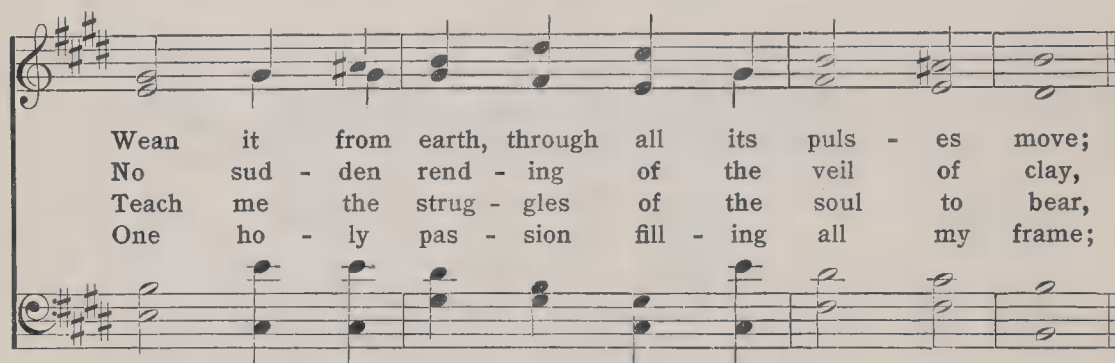
Longwood 10 10 10 10

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

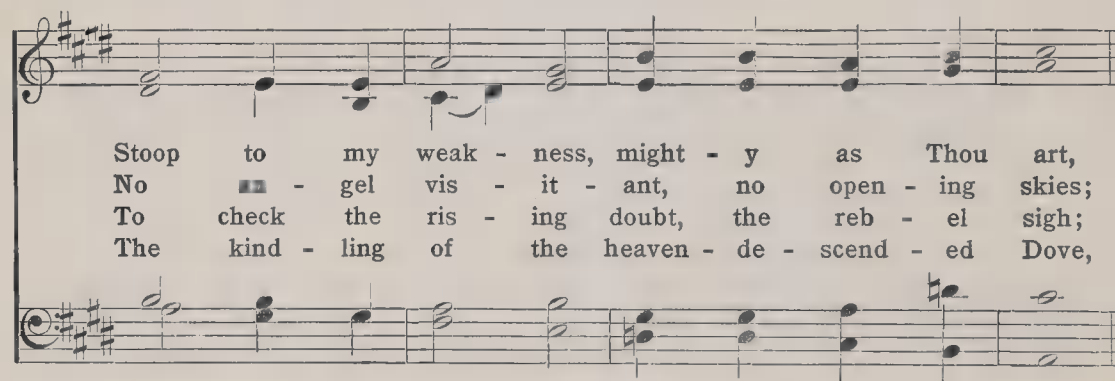
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883



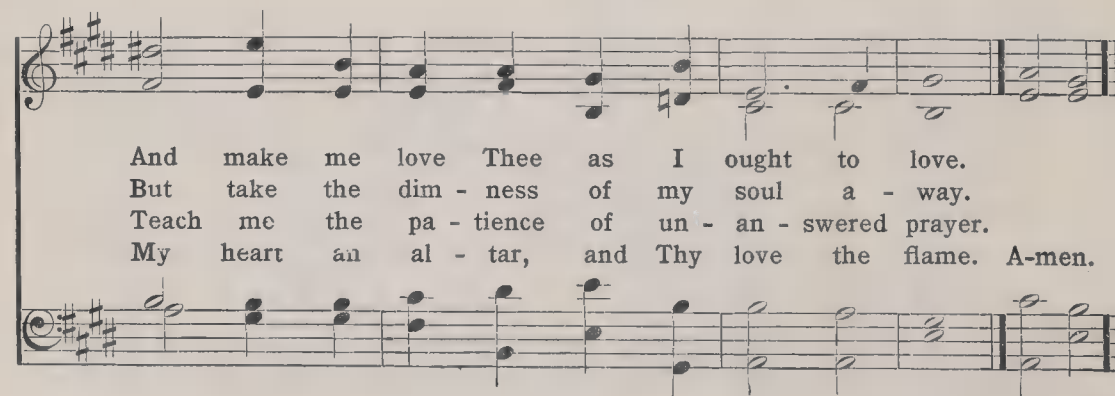
1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. I ask no dream, proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,—



Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
 No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 No - gel vis - it - ant, no open - ing skies;
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 The kind - ling of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,



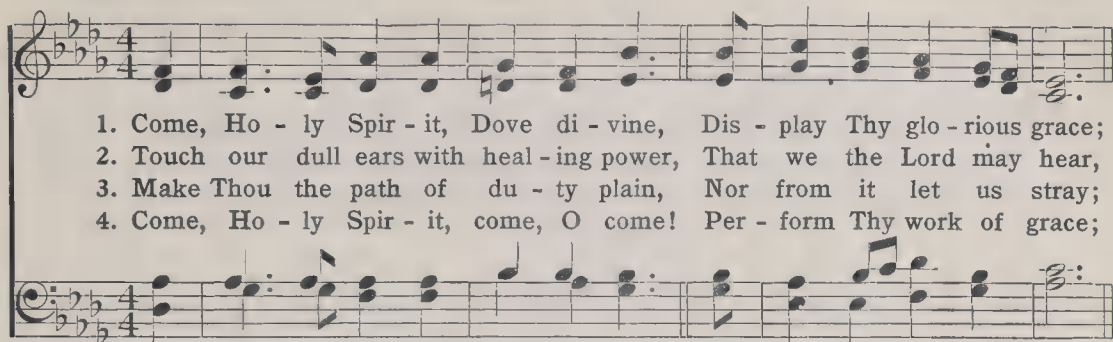
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A-men.

Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine

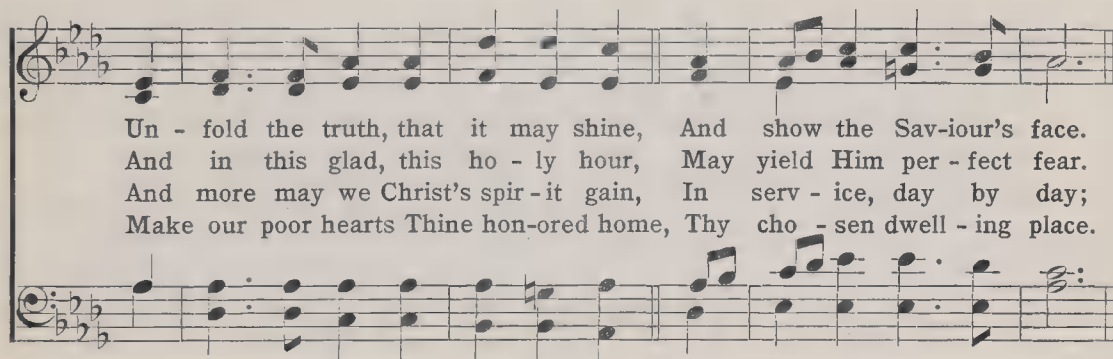
Brentwood C. M. D.

FRANCIS MARION HICKOK, 1914

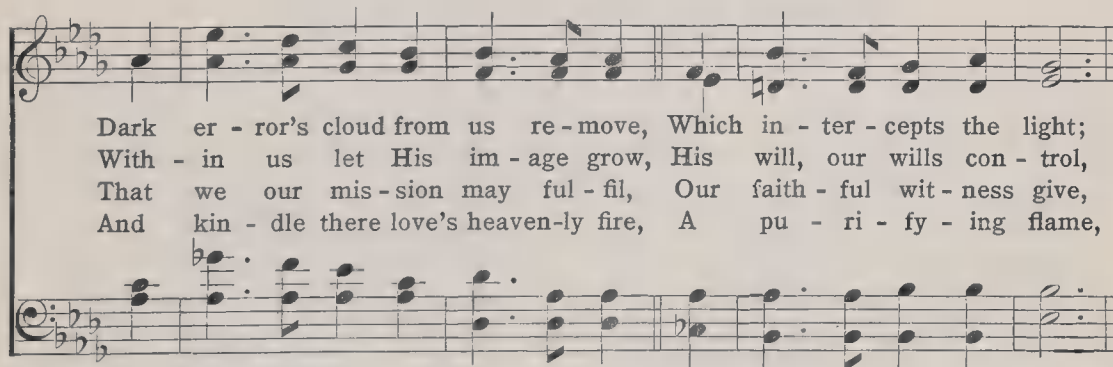
H. E. NICHOL, 1905



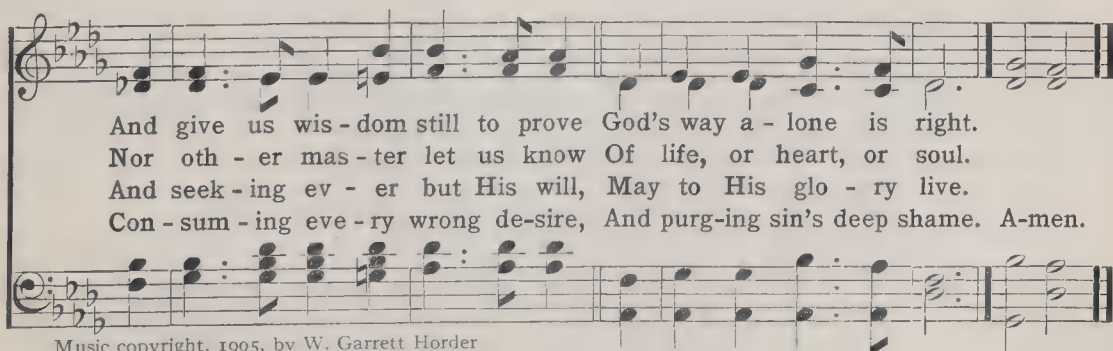
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Dove di - vine, Dis - play Thy glo - rious grace;
 2. Touch our dull ears with heal - ing power, That we the Lord may hear,
 3. Make Thou the path of du - ty plain, Nor from it let us stray;
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, O come! Per - form Thy work of grace;



Un - fold the truth, that it may shine, And show the Sav - iour's face.
 And in this glad, this ho - ly hour, May yield Him per - fect fear.
 And more may we Christ's spir - it gain, In serv - ice, day by day;
 Make our poor hearts Thine hon - ored home, Thy cho - sen dwell - ing place.



Dark er - ror's cloud from us re - move, Which in - ter - cepts the light;
 With - in us let His im - age grow, His will, our wills con - trol,
 That we our mis - sion may ful - fil, Our faith - ful wit - ness give,
 And kin - dle there love's heav - en - ly fire, A pu - ri - fy - ing flame,



And give us wis - dom still to prove God's way a - lone is right.
 Nor oth - er mas - ter let us know Of life, or heart, or soul.
 And seek - ing ev - er but His will, May to His glo - ry live.
 Con - sum - ing eve - ry wrong de - sire, And purg - ing sin's deep shame. A - men.

Music copyright, 1905, by W. Garrett Horder
 Words copyright, 1914, by Paul R. Hickok

Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

Paraclete 7775

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Gra-cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most
 2. Love is kind, and suf - fers long, Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
 3. Proph-e - cy will fade a - way, Melt - ing in the light of day;
 4. Faith will van - ish in - to sight, Hope be emp - tied in de - light;
 5. Faith and hope and love we see Join - ing hand in hand, ■ - gree,

Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly heaven-ly love.
 Love than death it - self more strong; There-fore, give us love.
 Love will ev - er with us stay; There-fore, give us love.
 Love in heaven will shine more bright; Give us heaven-ly love.
 But the great-est of the three, And the best, is love. A - men.

97 Breathe on Me, Breath of God

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

Trentham S. M.

ROBERT JACKSON, 1894

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til with
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine, Till all this
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But live with

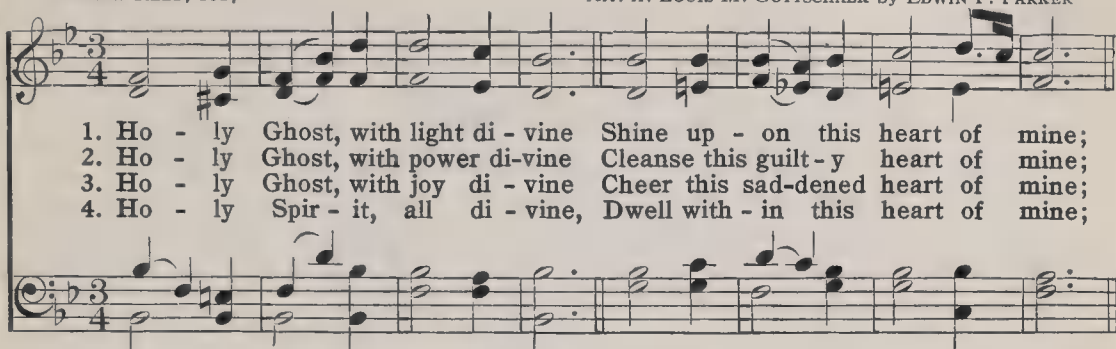
love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Thee I will one will, To do or to ■ - dure.
 earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

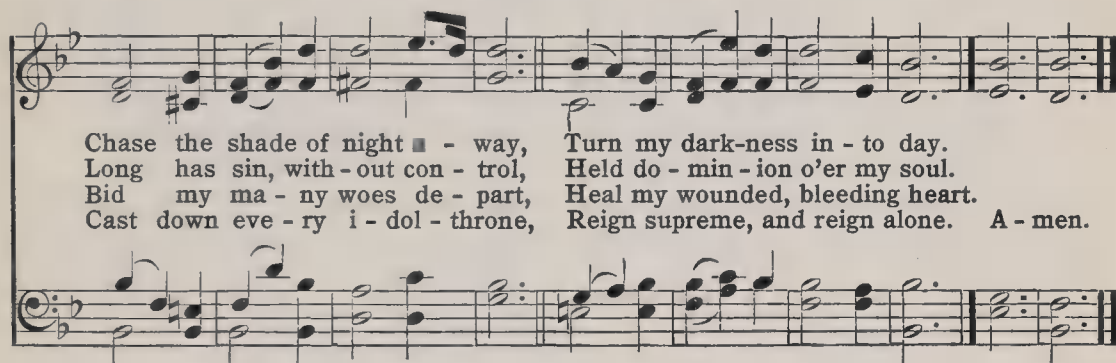
Mercy 7 7 7 7

ANDREW REED, 1817

Arr. fr. LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK by EDWIN P. PARKER



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power di - vine Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shade of night ■ - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
 Cast down eve - ry i - dol - throne, Reign supreme, and reign alone. A - men.

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

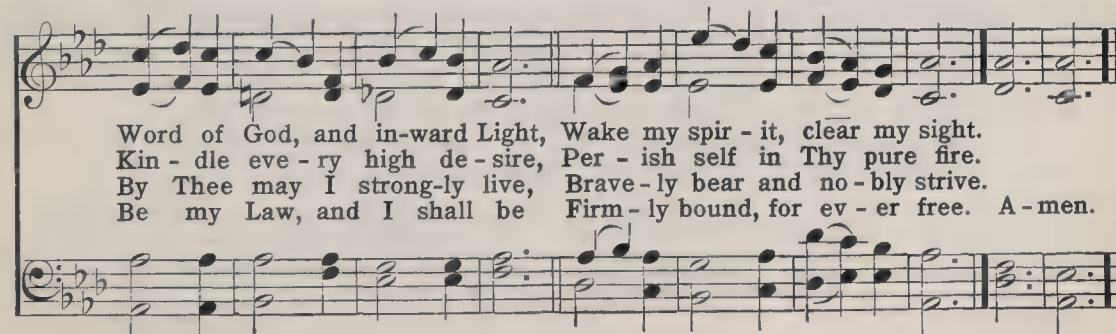
Haven 7 7 7 7

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1854

EDWIN LEMARE, 1840



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my con - science reign;



Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Kin - dle eve - ry high de - sire, Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
 By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear and no - bly strive.
 Be my Law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for ev - er free. A - men.

Our Blest Redeemer, ere He Breathed

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

St. Cuthbert 8 6 8 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
 2. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 3. And eve - ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And eve - ry vic - tory won,
 4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity-ing, see:

A Guide, a Com-fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
 And eve - ry thought of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
 O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And wor - thier Thee. A-men.

When Shadows Gather on Our Way

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1904

Wreford 8 6 8 4

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1904

1. When shad-ows gath - er on our way, Fast deep-ening as the night,
 2. A - mid the out - ward toil and strife, The world's dull roar and din,
 3. When bur-dens sore up - on us press, And vex - ing cares in - crease,
 4. Though fond hopes fail, and joy de - part, And friends should faithless prove,

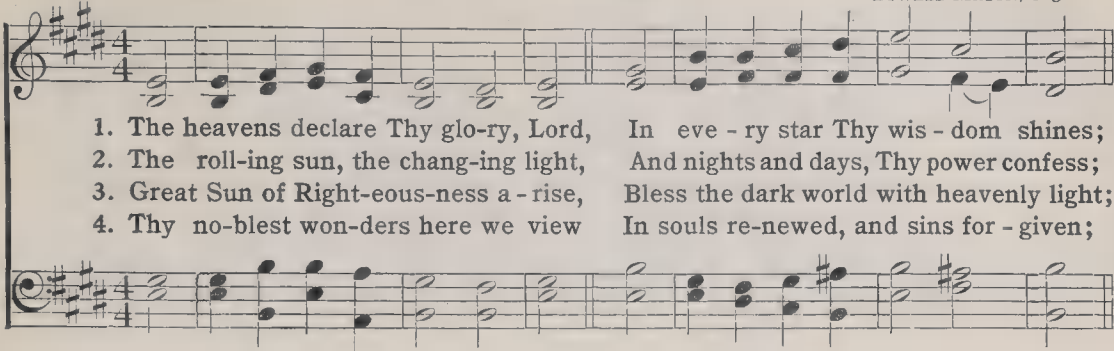
Be Thou, O God, the spir - it's stay, Our in - ward Light.
 Still speak Thy word of high - er life, Thou Voice with - in.
 Spring Thou, a fount of qui - et - ness, Our hid - den Peace.
 O save us from the bit - ter heart, In - dwell - ing Love. A-men.

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

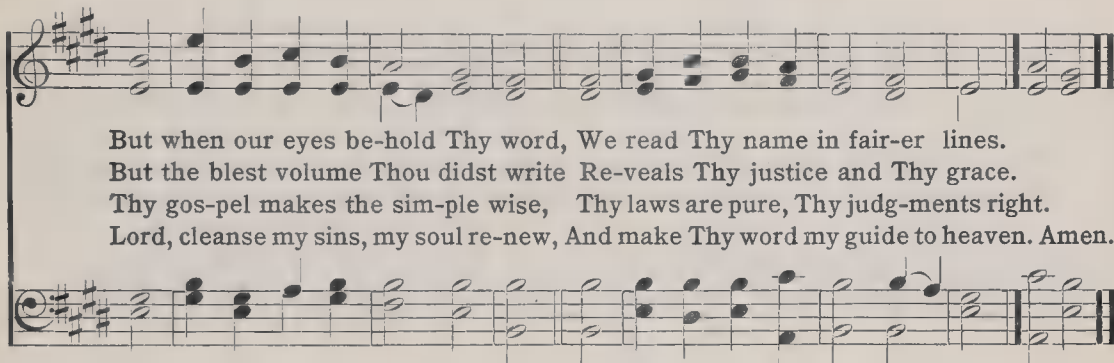
ISAAC WATTS 1719

Uxbridge L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. The heavens declare Thy glo-ry, Lord, In eve - ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
 2. The roll-ing sun, the chang-ing light, And nights and days, Thy power confess;
 3. Great Sun of Right-eous-ness a - rise, Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
 4. Thy no-blest won-ders here we view In souls re-newed, and sins for - given;



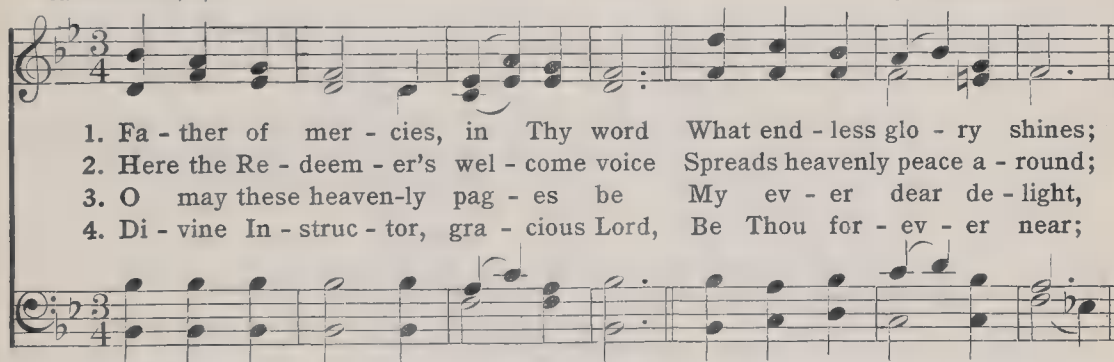
But when our eyes be-hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair-er lines.
 But the blest volume Thou didst write Re-veals Thy justice and Thy grace.
 Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judg-ments right.
 Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul re-new, And make Thy word my guide to heaven. Amen.

Father of Mercies, in Thy Word

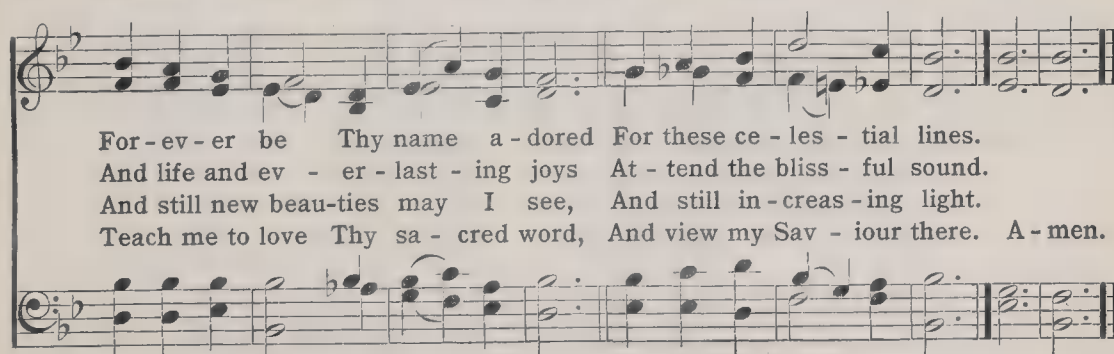
ANNE STEELE, 1760

Sawley C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines;
 2. Here the Re - deem - er's wel - come voice Spreads heavenly peace a - round;
 3. O may these heaven-ly pag - es be My ev - er dear de - light,
 4. Di - vine In - struc - tor, gra - cious Lord, Be Thou for - ev - er near;



For-ev-er be Thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
 And life and ev - er - last - ing joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.
 And still new beau-ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light.
 Teach me to love Thy sa - cred word, And view my Sav - iour there. A - men.

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Bread of Life 6 4 6 4 D

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord, My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
 All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all. A-men.

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent

105 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Lambeth C. M.

BERNARD D. BARTON, 1836

A. SCHULTHEIS, 1871

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
 2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
 3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
 4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;

Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Stream from the fount of heavenly grace, Brook by the traveler's way.
 Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
 When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark Our an-chor and our stay.
 With-out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heaven it-self be won? A-men.

106 To Thee, Eternal Soul, be Praise

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

Santa Trinita L. M.

E. PIERACCINI

1. To Thee, E - ter - nal Soul, be praise, Who, from of
 2. We thank Thee for each might - y one Through whom Thy
 3. We thank Thee for the love di - vine Made real in
 4. E - ter - nal Soul, our souls keep pure, That like Thy

old to our own days, Through souls of saints and proph - ets Lord,
 liv - ing light hath shone; And for each hum - ble soul and sweet
 eve - ry saint of Thine; That bound-less love it - self that gives
 saints we may en - dure; For - ev - er through Thy serv - ants, Lord,

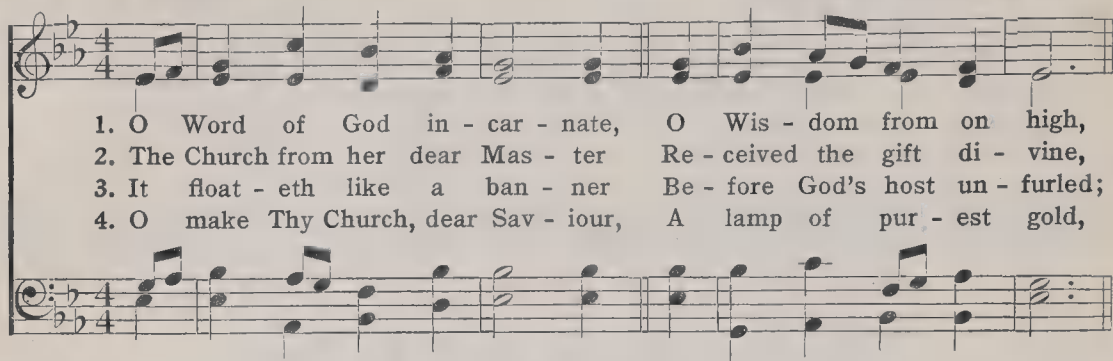
Hath sent Thy light, Thy love, Thy word.
 That lights to heaven our wan - dering feet.
 In serv - ice to each soul that lives.
 Send Thou Thy light, Thy love, Thy word. A - men.

O Word of God Incarnate

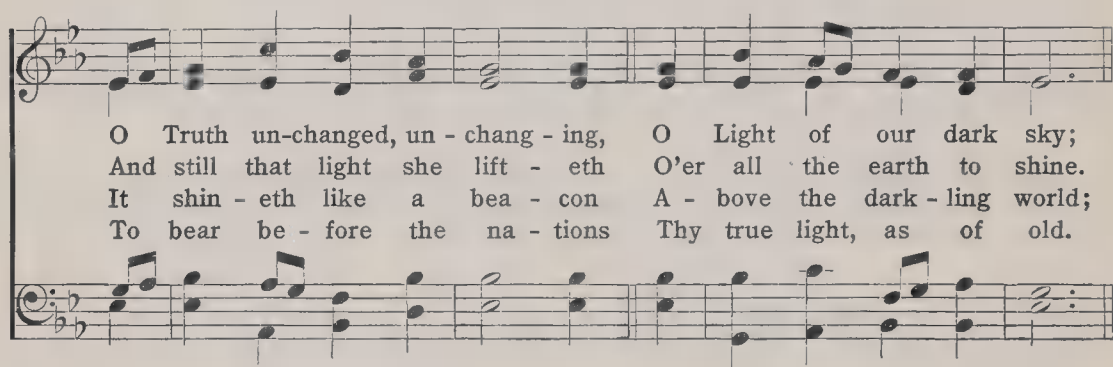
Munich 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

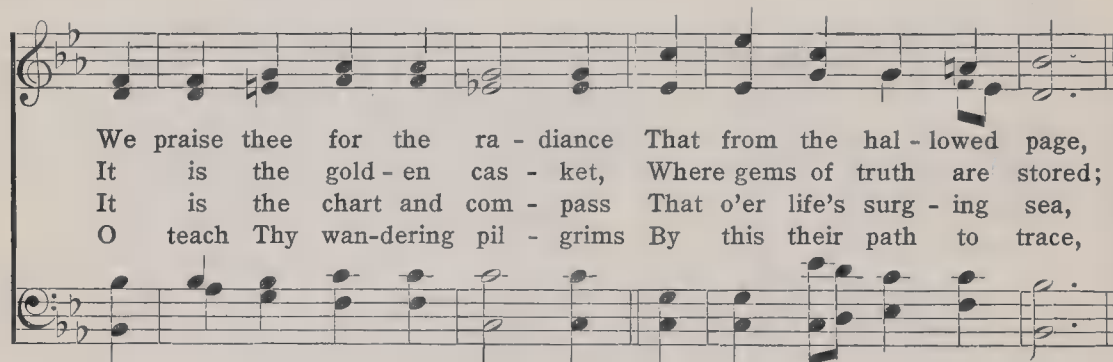
Meiningisches Gesang-Buch, 1693



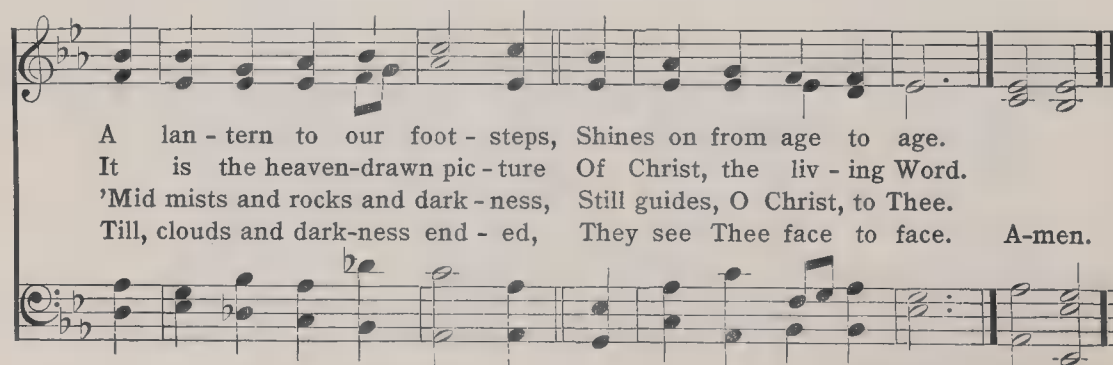
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

Watchman, tell Us of the Night

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Watchman 7 7 7 7 D

LOWELL MASON, 1830



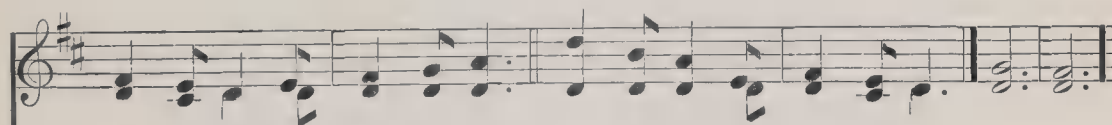
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends.
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.



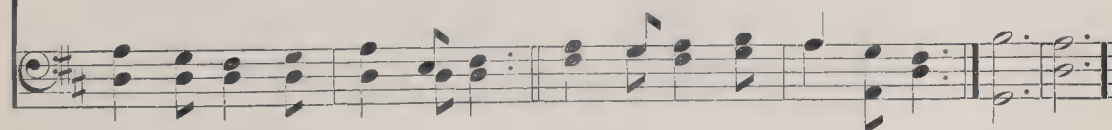
Travel - er, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star.
 Travel - er, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por - tends.
 Travel - er, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, let thy wan-derings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.



Travel-er, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
 Travel-er, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Travel-er, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the 'Son of God is come. A-men.

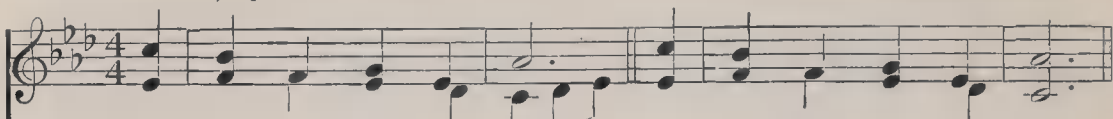


Lift Up Your Heads Rejoice

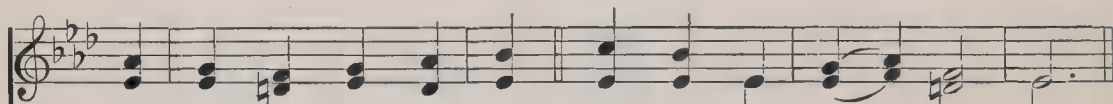
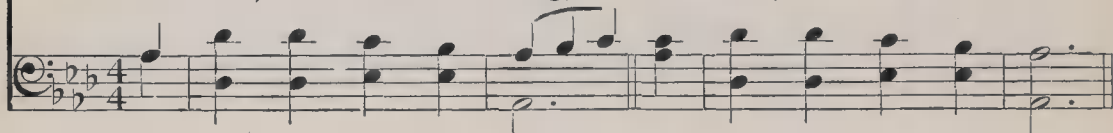
THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1856

Blessed Home 6 6 6 6 D

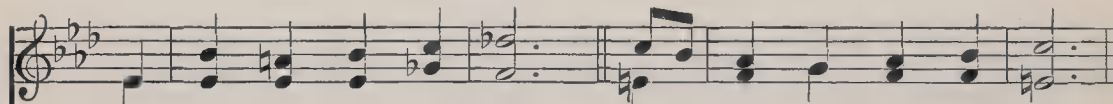
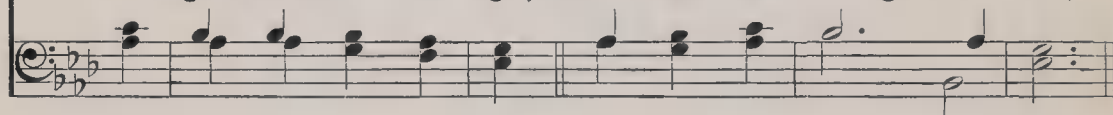
JOHN STAINER, 1875



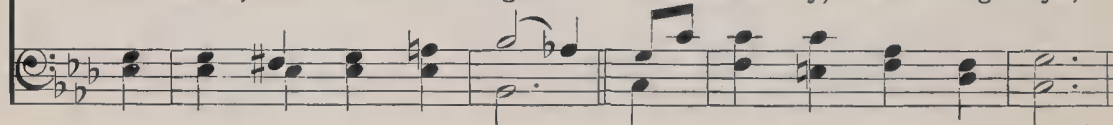
1. Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
 2. Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
 3. Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
 4. He comes, the wide world's King; He comes, the true heart's Friend,



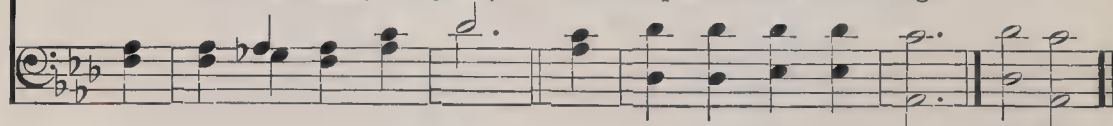
Now breathes ■ soft - er air, Now shines ■ mild - er sky;
 Now mount the lad - en clouds, Now flames the darken - ing sky;
 O note the vary - ing signs Of earth, and air, and sky;
 New glad - ness to be - gin, And an - cient wrong to end;



The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf;
 The ear - ly scat - tered drops Des - cend with heav - y fall,
 The God of glo - ry comes In gen - tle - ness and might,
 He comes, to fill with light The wear - y, wait - ing eye;



Hushed is the moan - ing wind That told of win - ter's grief.
 And to the wait - ing earth The hid - den thun - ders call.
 To com - fort and a - larm, To suc - cor and to smite.
 Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh. A-men.



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Vení Emmanuel 8 8 8 8 8 8

Based on Ancient-Latin Antiphons
v. 1 tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851, '71
vv. 2 and 3 tr. HENRY S. COFFIN, 1916

Ancient plain Song, 13th Century

In Unison

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
3. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,
heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife and quar - rels cease;

In Harmony

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
And cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -

man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! A-men.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn 7777 D

CHARLES WESLEY, 1743; altered by GEORGE WHITFIELD, 1753

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840
by WILLIAM CUMMINGS, 1850

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
 3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In-car-nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 Pleased as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man-u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-men.

Ped.

112 Joy to the World! The Lord is Come

Antioch C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

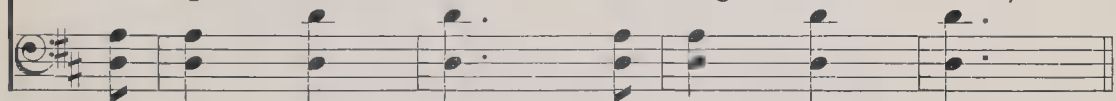
Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1742, by LOWELL MASON, 1830



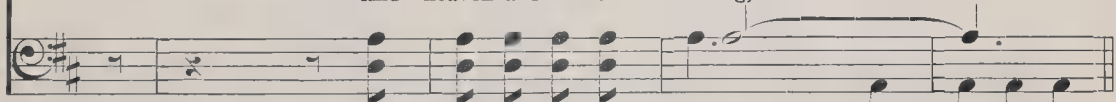
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth; the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground,
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let eve - ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,



And heaven and na - ture sing,

And heaven and na - ture sing,

And heaven and na -



And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 Far as, far as the curse is found.
 And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - men.



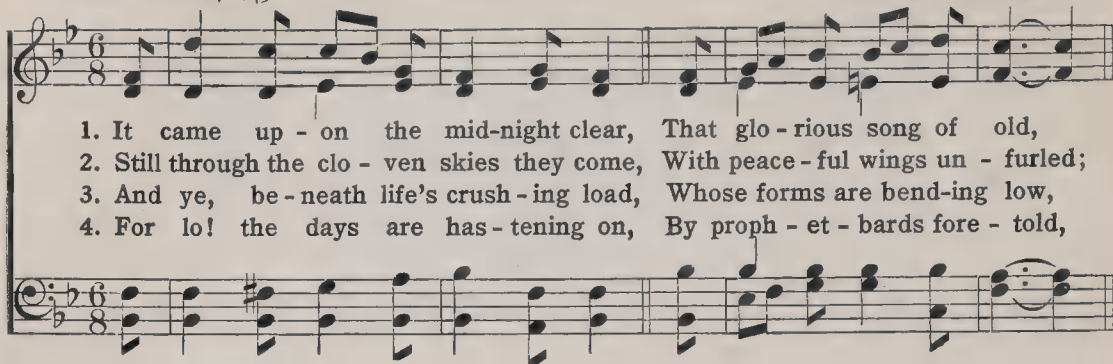
ture sing,

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

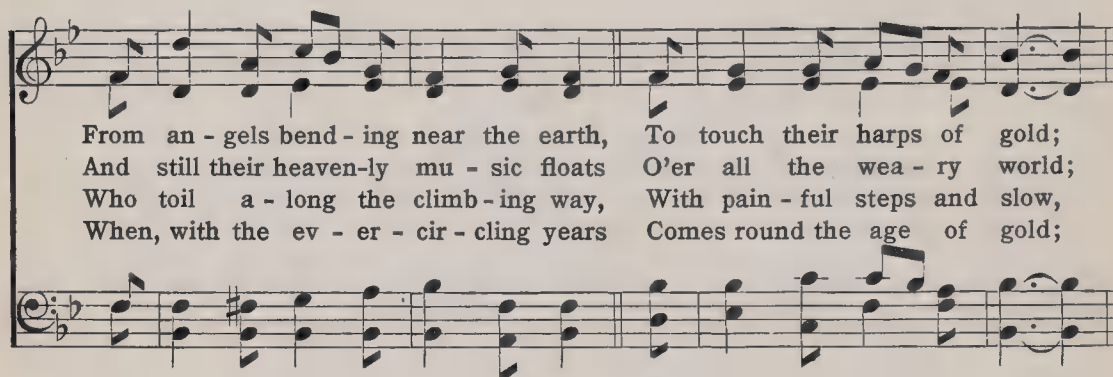
EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849

Carol C. M. D.

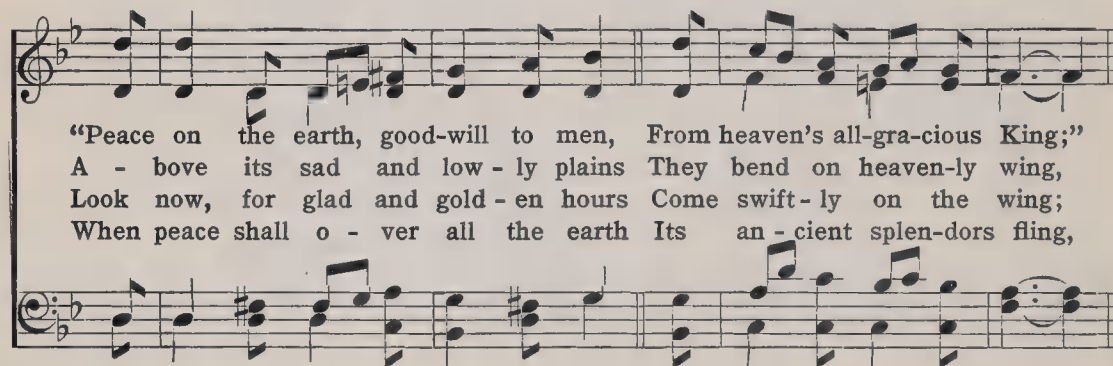
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



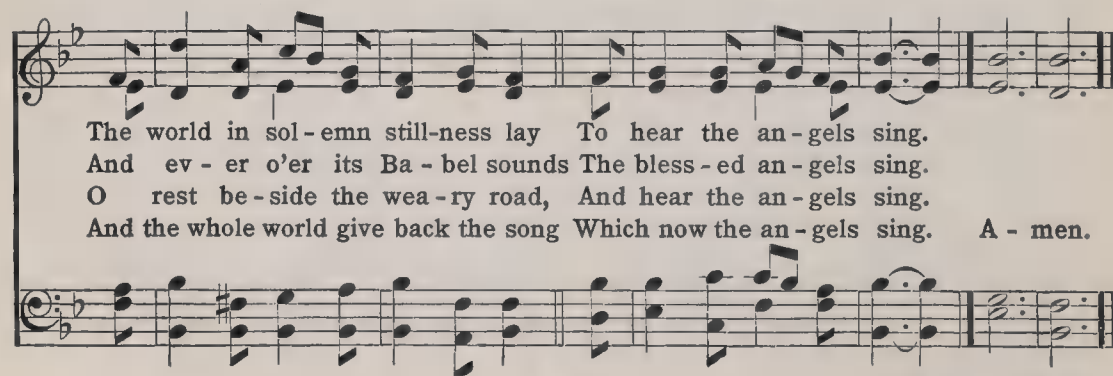
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heaven - ly wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

Angels, From the Realms of Glory

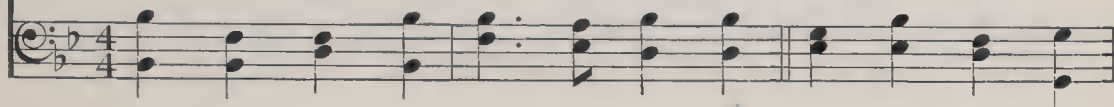
Regent Square 8 7 8 7 With Refrain

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816

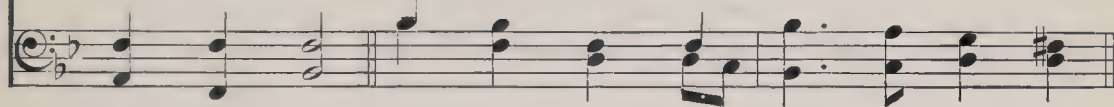
HENRY SMART, 1867



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in



all the earth; Ye who sang cre - ■ - tion's sto - ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,



REFRAIN



Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 Yon - der shines the in - fant light.
 Ye have seen His na - tal star.
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear. } Come and wor - ship,

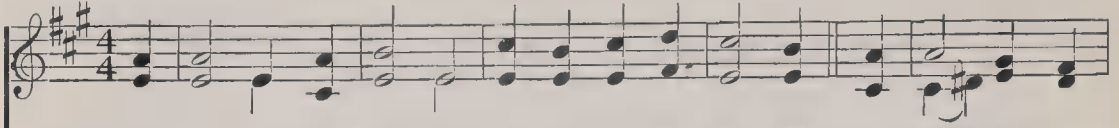


Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ the new - born King. A-men.



O Come, All Ye Faithful

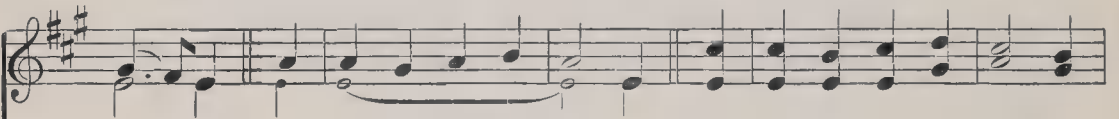
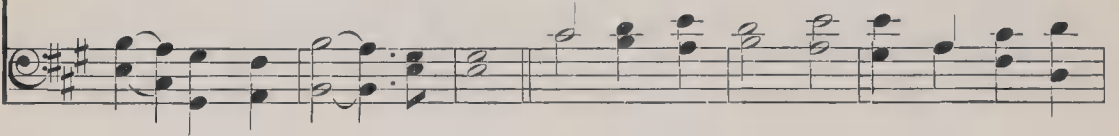
Adeste Fideles Irregular

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Tr. FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841Anonymous in
WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O sing, all ye
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, O Je-sus, to



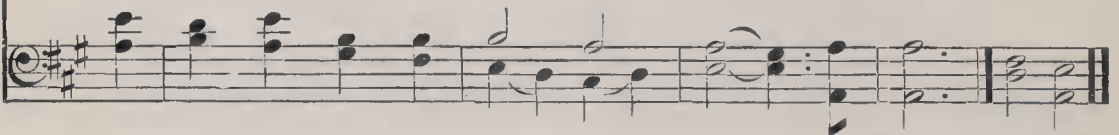
come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him born the King of
 cit-i-zens of heaven a-bove; Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the
 Thee be all glo-ry given; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-



an-gels;
 high-est; O come, let ■ a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him,
 pear-ing;



O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A-men.

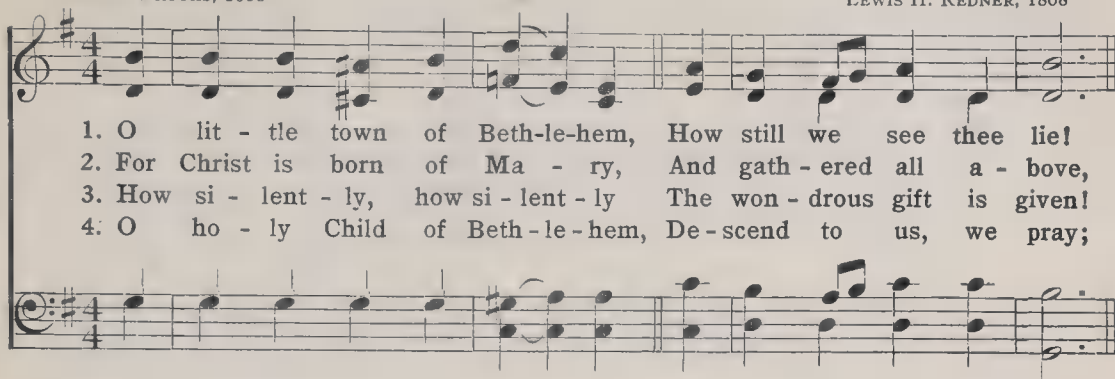


O Little Town of Bethlehem

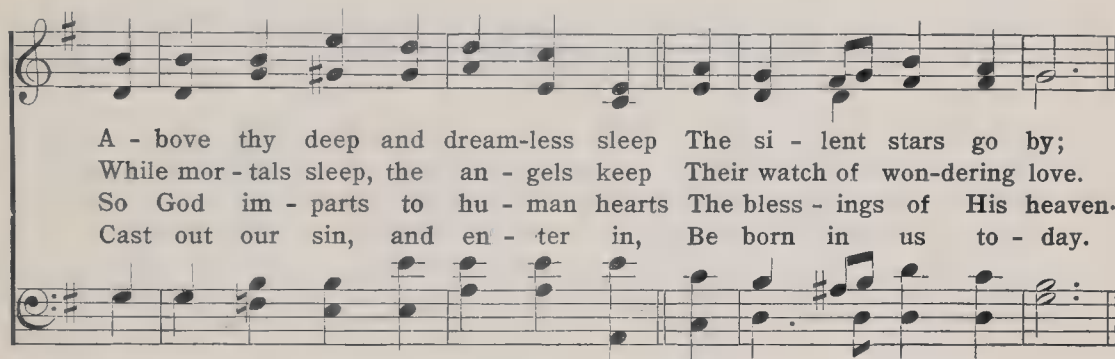
PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

St. Louis 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

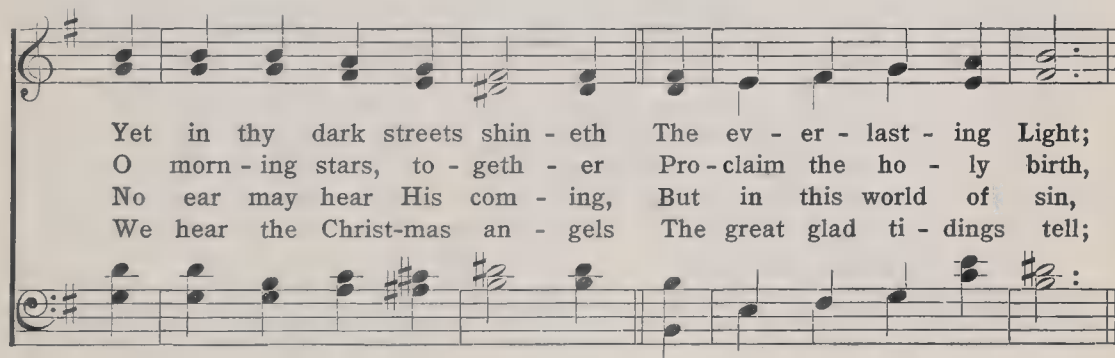
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868



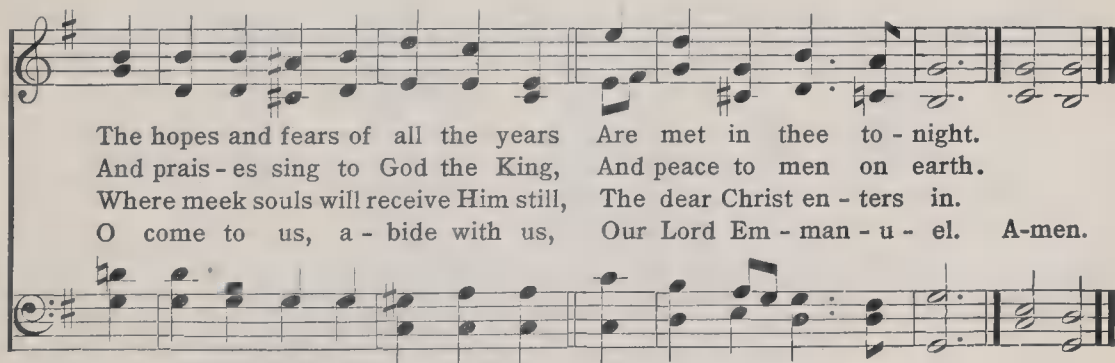
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;



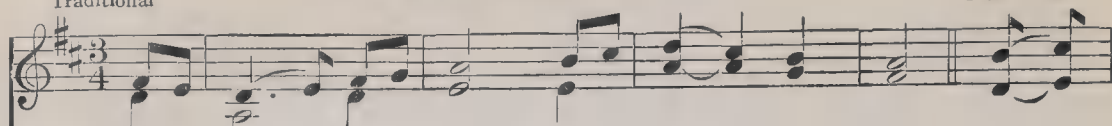
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A-men.

The First Noel the Angel did Say

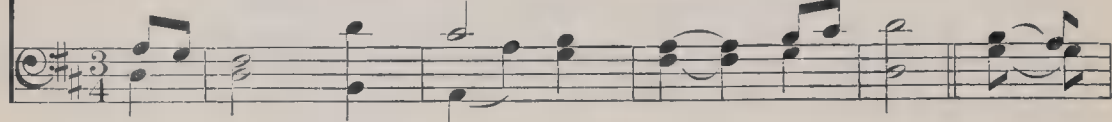
The First Noel Irregular With Refrain

Traditional


Traditional




1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full



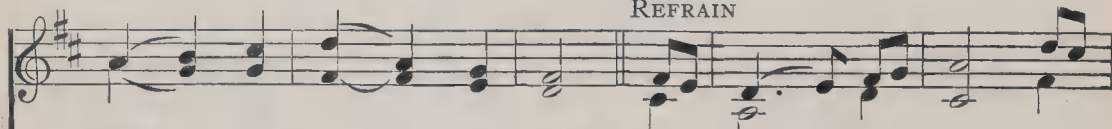

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
 in the east, be - yond them far; And
 wise - men came from coun - try far; To
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And
 rev - er - ent - ly up - on the knee, And

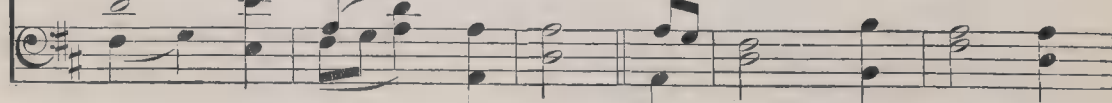
fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -
 seek for a king was their in - tent, And to fol - low the
 there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the
 of - fered there, in His pres - ence, Their gold, and



REFRAIN



night that was so deep.
 tin - ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No - el, No -
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.



The First Noel the Angel did Say

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

118 All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Stella 8 6 6 8 6 6

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863-1923

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man-ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher-ish, Live to Thee, and with Thee

Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth-ren, come; from all doth grieve you,
Kneel in awe and won - der. Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,

Till the air eve - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A-men.

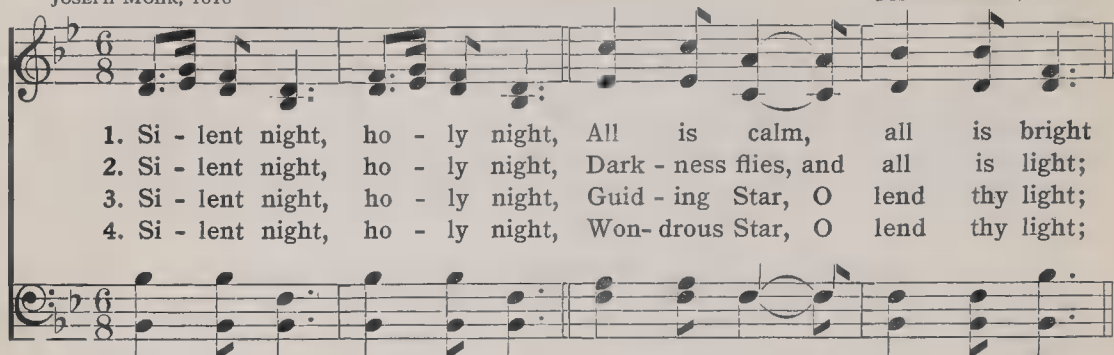
Music copyrighted by Horatio W. Parker. Used by permission

Silent Night, Holy Night

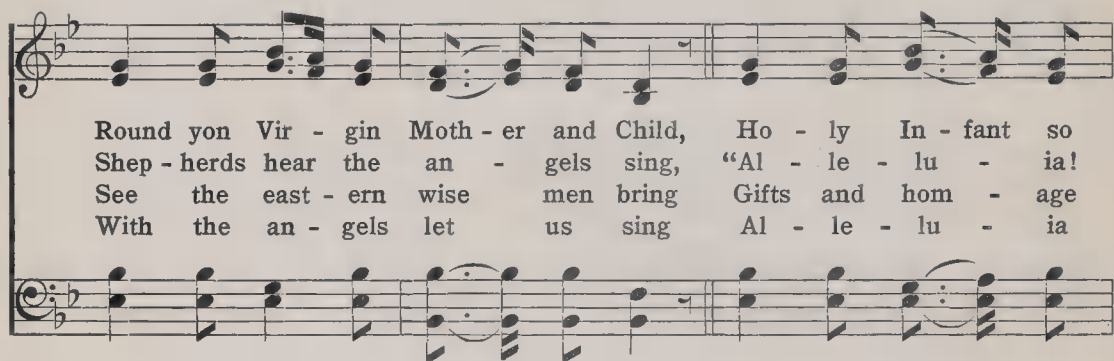
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

Silent Night Irregular

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818




1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies, and all is light;
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light;
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous Star, O lend thy light;



Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia!
 See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia



ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 hail the King! Je - sus the Sav - iour is
 to our King; Je - sus the Sav - iour is
 to our King! Je - sus our Sav - iour is



peace Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
 here, Je - sus our Sav - iour is here. A - men.

In the Lonely Midnight

Lonely Midnight 6 5 6 5 D

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS

ALONZO POTTER HOWARD

1. In the lone-ly mid-night, On the win-try hill, Shepherds heard the
 2. Though in Dav-id's cit-y An-gels sing no more, Love makes an-gel
 3. Though the child of Ma-ry, Sent from heaven on high, In His man-ger

an-gels Singing, "Peace, good-will." Lis-ten, O ye wea-ry, To the
 mu-sic On earth's darkest shore; Though no heavenly glo-ry Meet your
 cra-dle May no long-er lie, Love is King for-ev-er, Though the

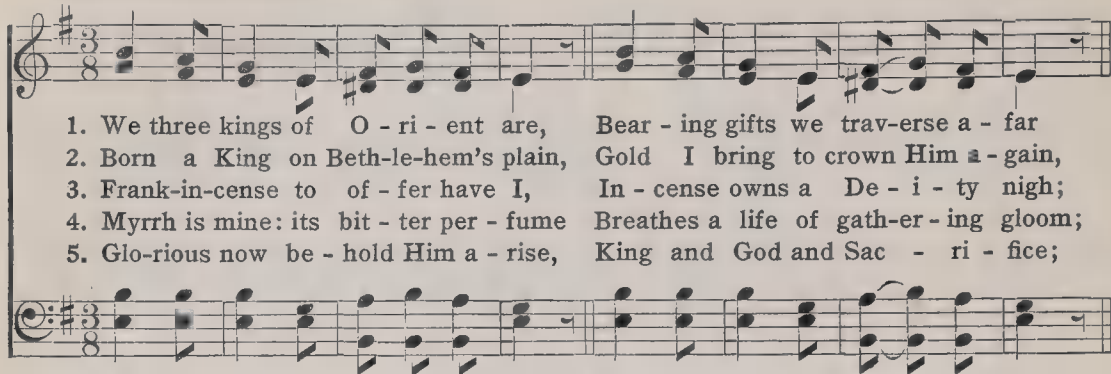
an-gels' song, Un-to you the tid-ings Of great joy be-long.
 wondering eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par-a-dise.
 proud world scorn; If ye tru-ly seek Him, Christ your King is born. A-men.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

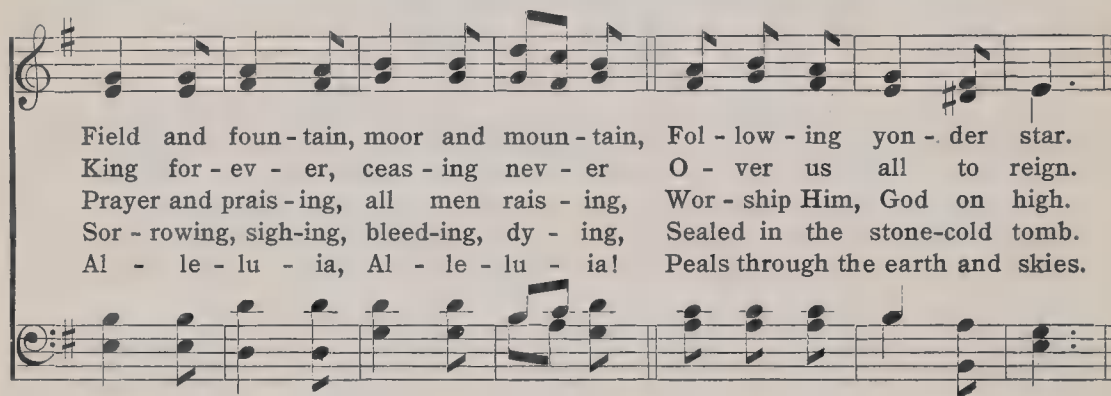
Kings of Orient 8 8 8 6 With Refrain

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862, alt.

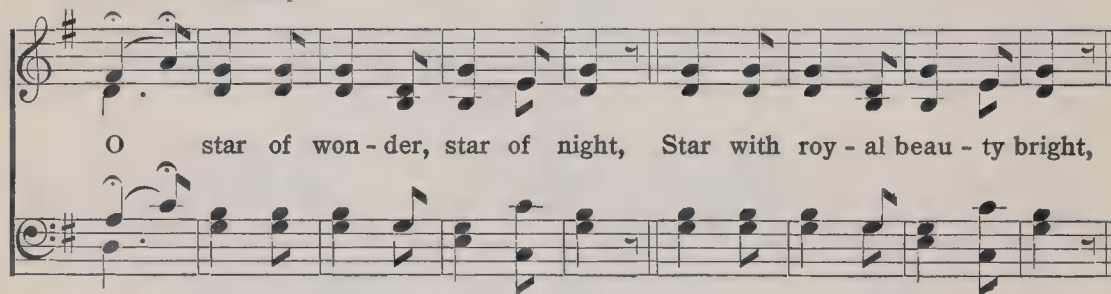
JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862



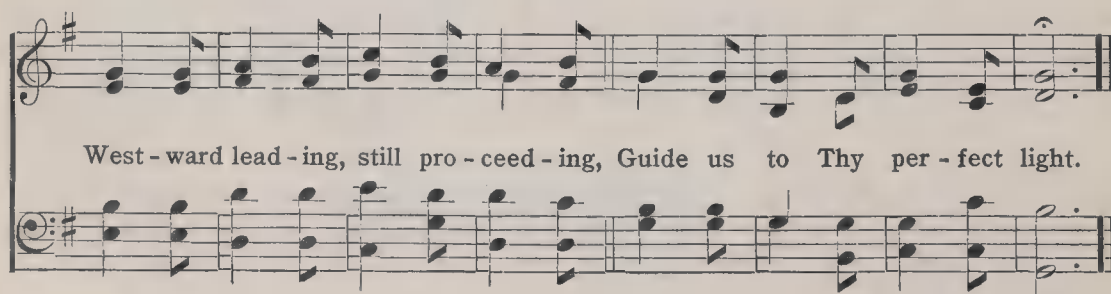
1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
 2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Peals through the earth and skies.

REFRAIN *a tempo*


O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



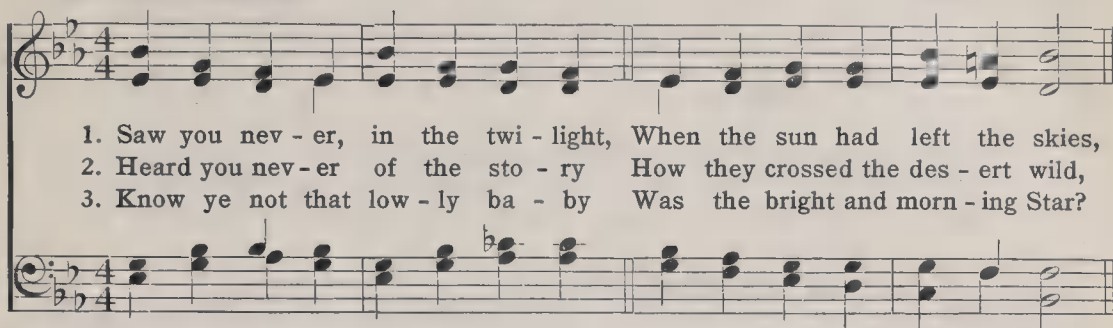
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

Saw You Never, in the Twilight

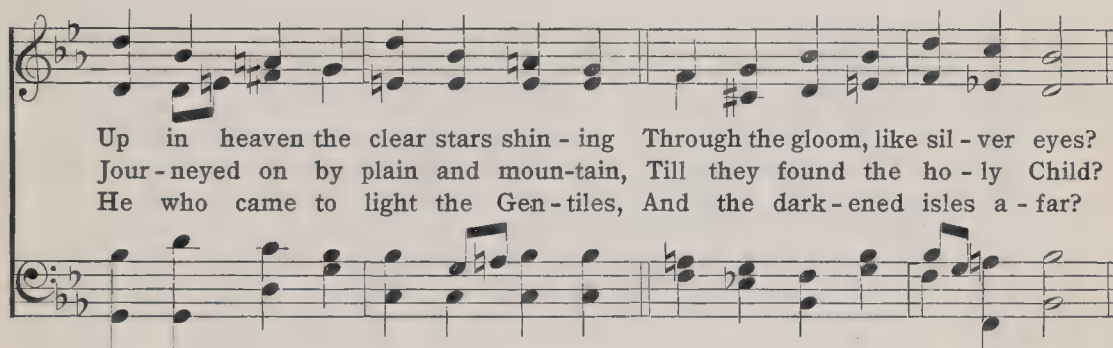
Advent 8 7 8 7 D

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

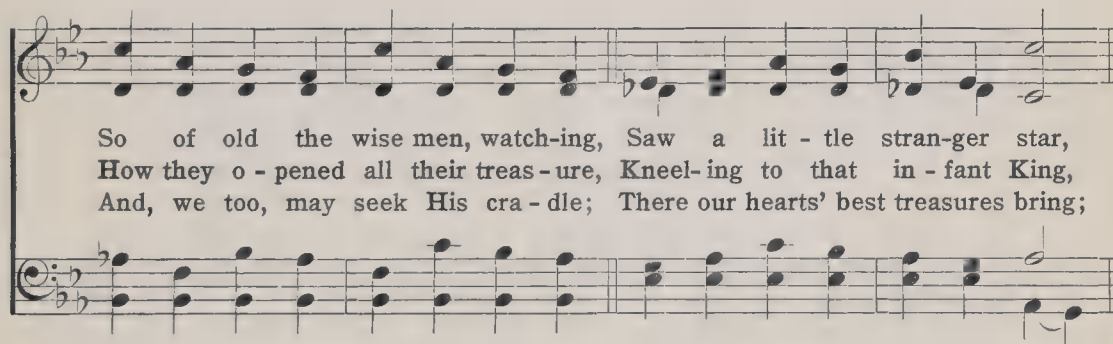
BERTHOLD TOURS



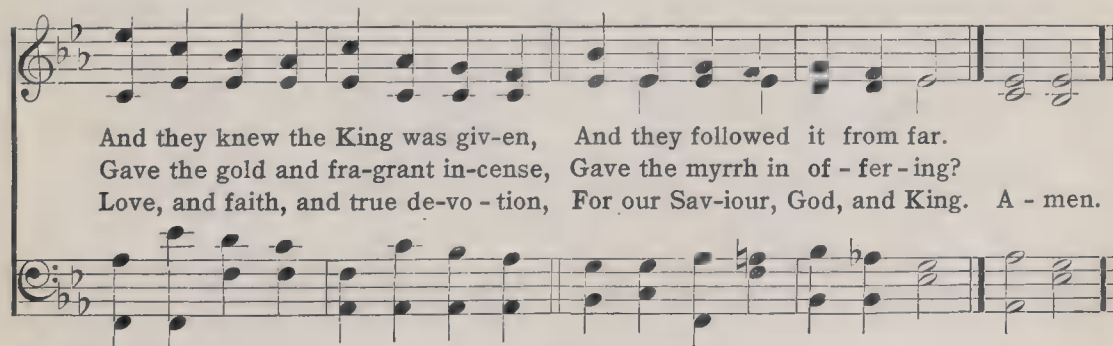
1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,
 2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry How they crossed the des - ert wild,
 3. Know ye not that low - ly ba - by Was the bright and morn - ing Star?



Up in heaven the clear stars shin - ing Through the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
 Jour - neyed on by plain and moun - tain, Till they found the ho - ly Child?
 He who came to light the Gen - tiles, And the dark - ened isles a - far?



So of old the wise men, watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stran - ger star,
 How they o - pened all their treas - ure, Kneel - ing to that in - fant King,
 And, we too, may seek His cra - dle; There our hearts' best treasures bring;



And they knew the King was giv - en, And they followed it from far.
 Gave the gold and fra - grant in - cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing?
 Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - iour, God, and King. A - men.

From the Eastern Mountains

Rosmore 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

GODFREY THRING, 1873

HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893



1. From the east-ern moun-tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man-ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath-er in the out-casts, All who've gone a-stray; Throw Thy ra-diance
4. Un-til eve-ry na-tion Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath Thy star-lit



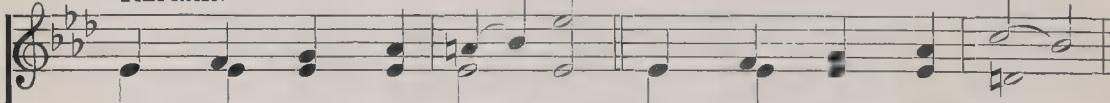
wis-dom To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de-vo-tion,
 glo-ry O'er all king-doms reign, Gath-er in the peo-ple,
 o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev-er knew Thee,
 ban-ner, Je-sus, fol-lows Thee O'er the dis-tant moun-tains



Hast-ing from a-far, Ev-er journeying on-ward, Guid-ed by a star.
 Who in lands a-far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.
 Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.
 To that heavenly home, Where no sin nor sor-row Ev-er-more shall come.



REFRAIN



Light of life that shin-eth, Ere the worlds be-gan,



From the Eastern Mountains

Draw Thou near and light - en Eve - ry heart of man. A - men.

124

As with Gladness Men of Old

Dix 777777

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860

Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last

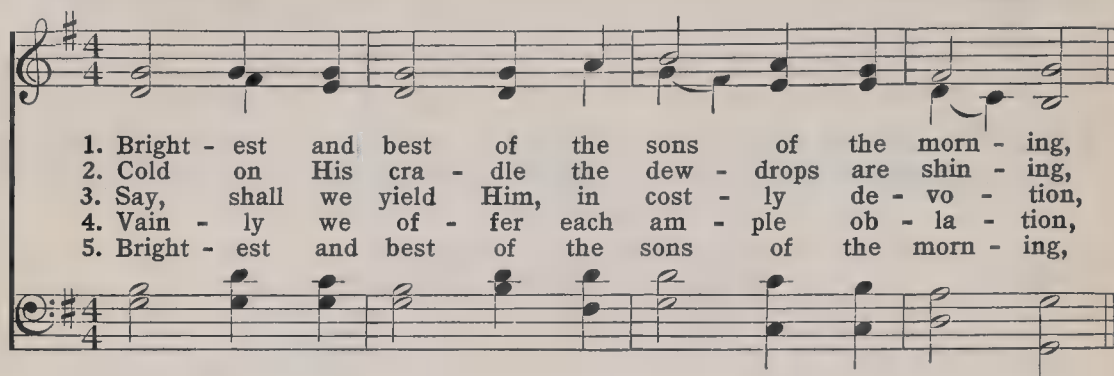
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
 All our costliest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heaven - ly - King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A - men.

Brightest and Best of the Sons

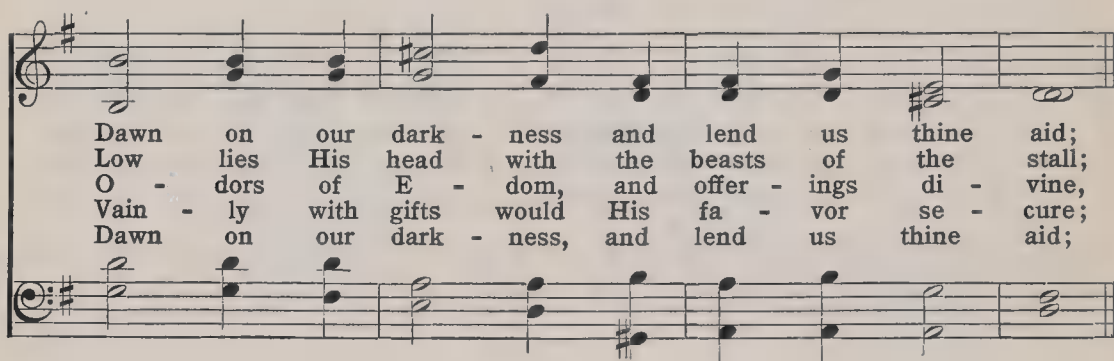
St. Ninian 11 10 11 10

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

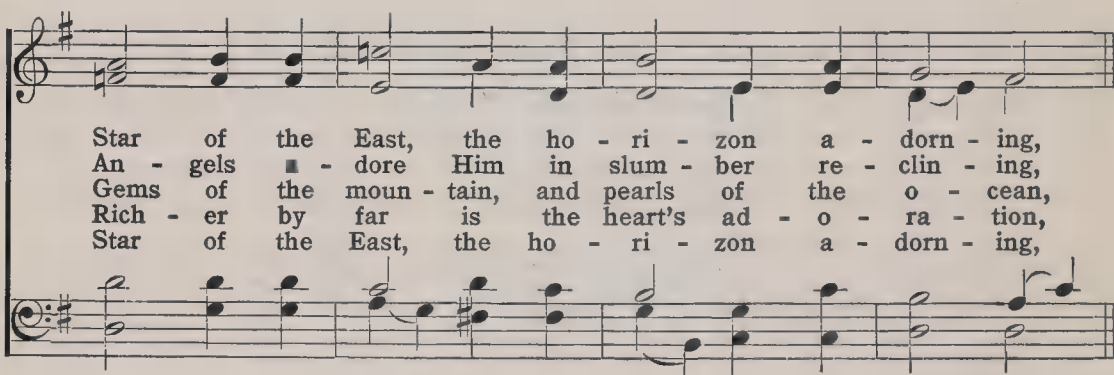
JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



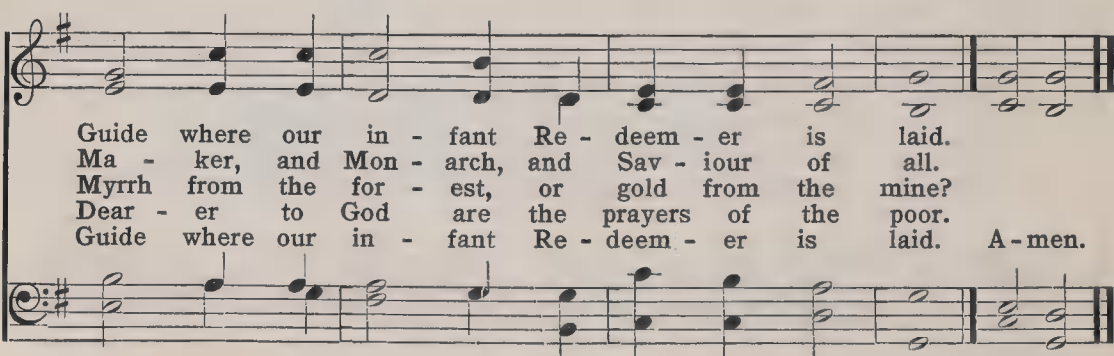
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 O - dors of E - dom, and offer - ings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;



Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels ■ - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,



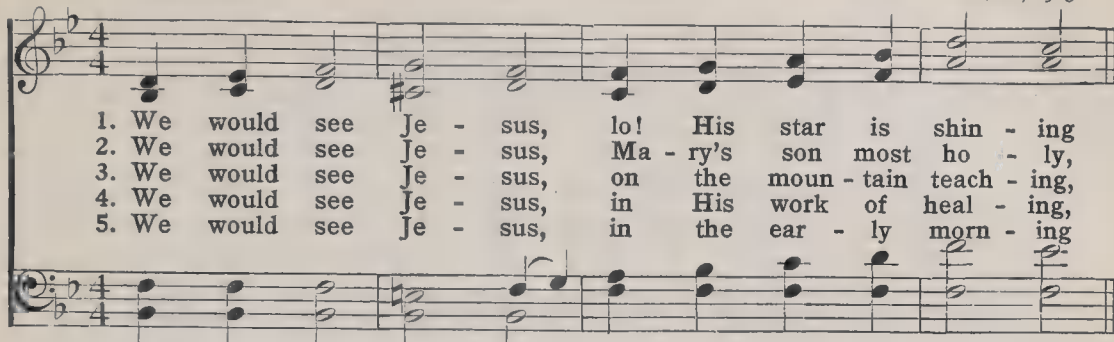
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Ma - ker, and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

We Would See Jesus

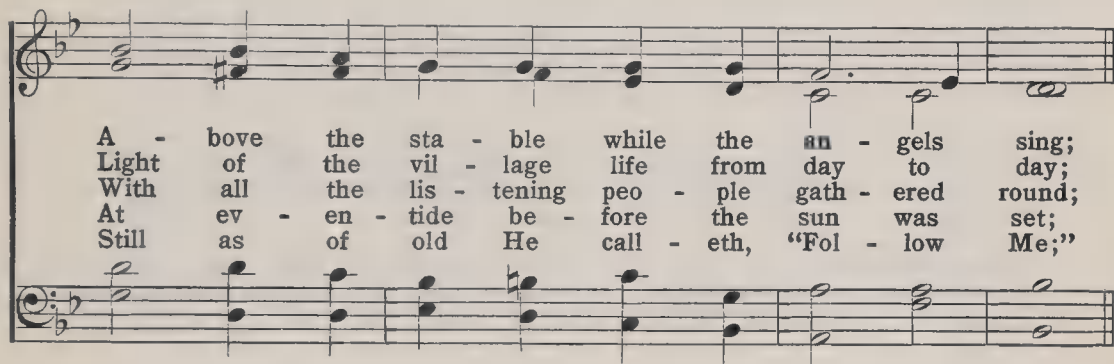
J. EDGAR PARK, 1913

Cushman 11 10 11 10

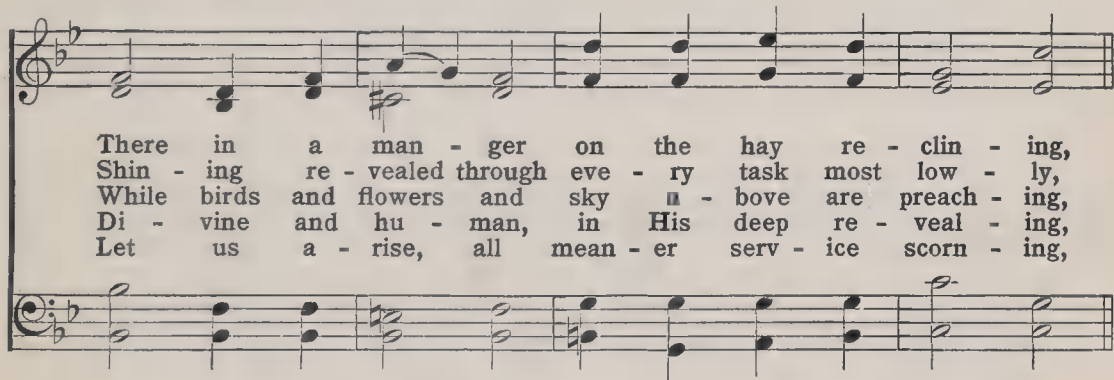
HERBERT B. TURNER, 1905



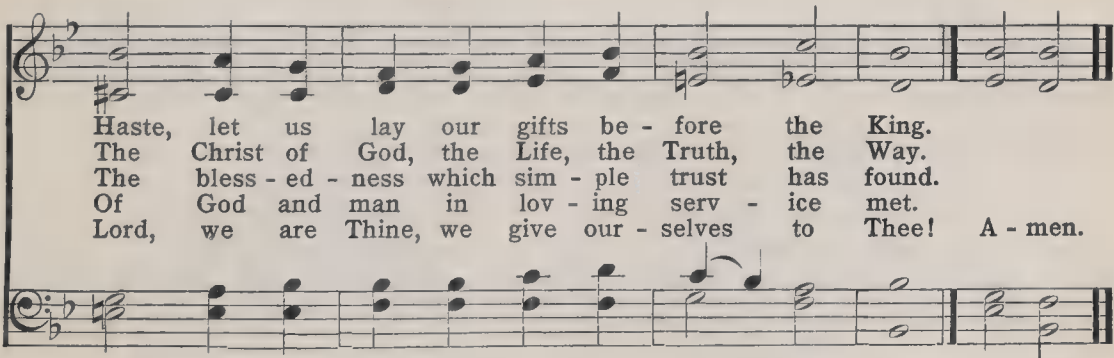
1. We would see Je - sus, lo! His star is shin - ing
 2. We would see Je - sus, Ma - ry's son most ho - ly,
 3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun - tain teach - ing,
 4. We would see Je - sus, in His work of heal - ing,
 5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear - ly morn - ing



A - bove the sta - ble while the an - gels sing;
 Light of the vil - lage life from day to day;
 With all the lis - tening peo - ple gath - ered round;
 At ev - en - tide be - fore the sun was set;
 Still as of old He call - eth, "Fol - low Me;"



There in a man - ger on the hay re - clin - ing,
 Shin - ing re - vealed through eve - ry task most low - ly,
 While birds and flowers and sky a - bove are preach - ing,
 Di - vine and hu - man, in His deep re - veal - ing,
 Let us a - rise, all mean - er serv - ice scorn - ing,



Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
 The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
 Of God and man in lov - ing serv - ice met.
 Lord, we are Thine, we give our - selves to Thee! A - men.

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When the Lord of Love was Here

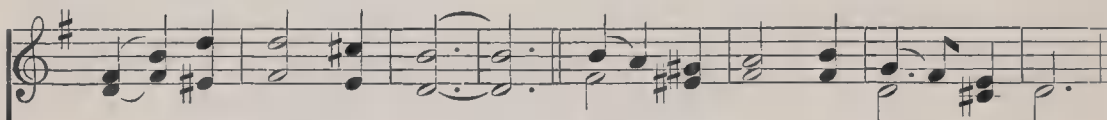
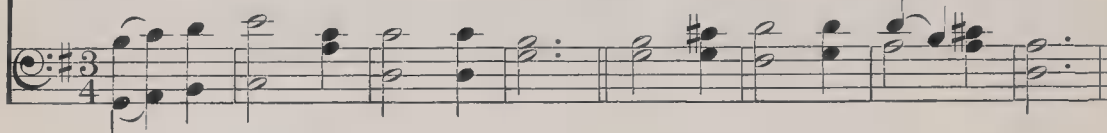
Armstrong 775775

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

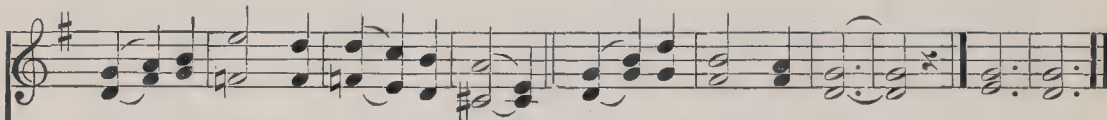
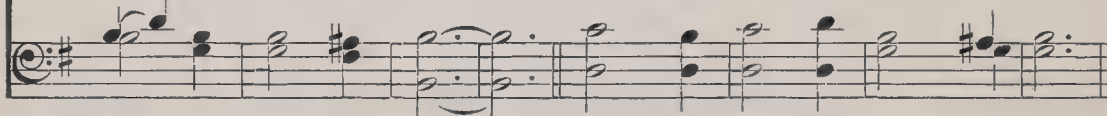
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1887



1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
 2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His lov - ing grew His praise,
 3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the flowers and birds and dew,



- Though His heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
 From His giv - ing, prayer; All the out - cast thronged to hear,
 Par - a - bles of God; For with - in His heart of love



- Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 All the sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy His care.
 All the soul of man did move, — God had His a - bode. A - men.



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4. Fill us with Thy deep desire
 All the sinful to inspire
 With the Father's life;
 Free us from the cares that press
 On the heart of worldliness,
 From the fret and strife.

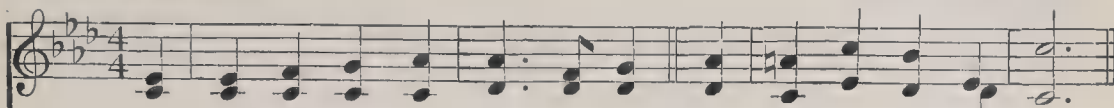
5. Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
 In the very heart of grief,
 And in trial, love;
 In our meekness to be wise,
 And through sorrow to arise
 To our God above.

O Master Workman of the Race


Amesbury C. M. D.

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912


UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895




1. O Mas-ter work-man of the race, Thou man of Gal-i-lee,
 2. O Car-pen-ter of Naz-a-reth, Build-er of life di-vine,
 3. O Thou who dost the vis-ion send And gives to each his task,



Who with the eyes of ear-ly youth E-ter-nal things did see;
 Who shap-est man to God's own law, Thy-self the fair de-sign,
 And with the task suf-fi-cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;



We thank Thee for Thy boy-hood faith That shone Thy whole life through;
 Build us a tower of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
 Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur-pose true,



'Did ye not know it is My work My Fa-ther's work to do?'
 And see like Thee our no-blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
 That it may be our high-est joy, Our Fa-ther's work to do. A-men.

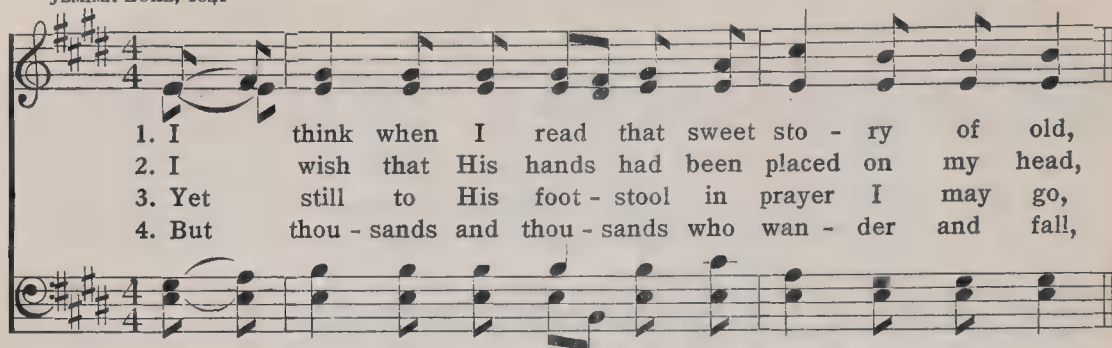
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129 I Think when I Read that Sweet Story

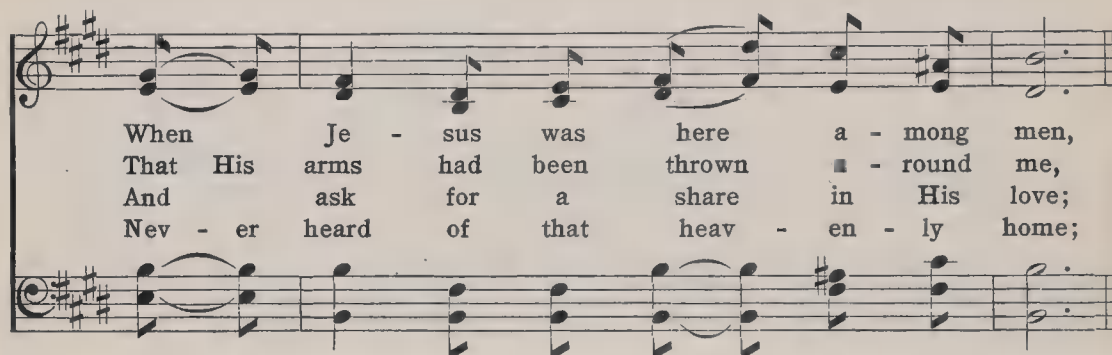
JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

Sweet Story Irregular

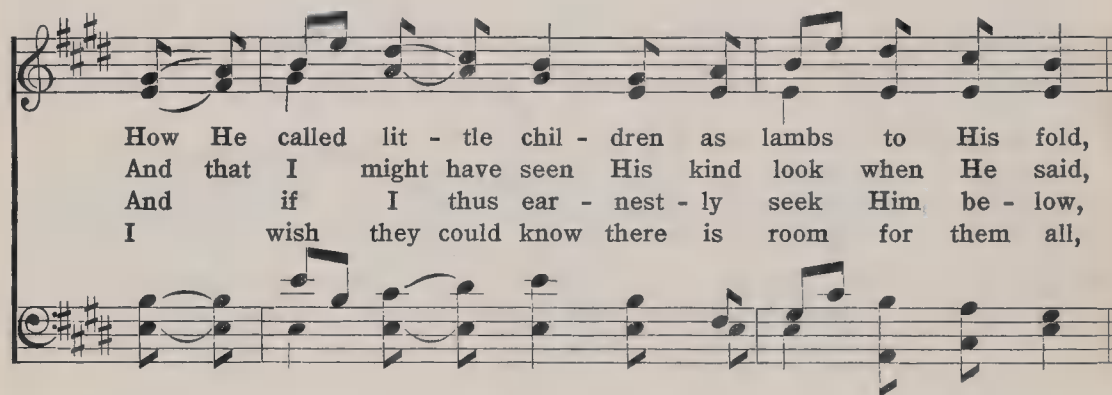
English



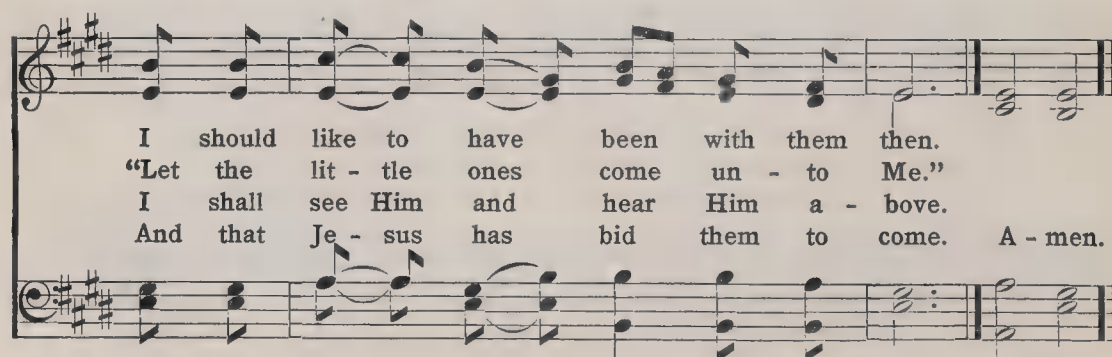
1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,
 4. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall,



When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
 That His arms had been thrown a - round me,
 And ask for a share in His love;
 Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home;



How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
 And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
 And if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
 I wish they could know there is room for them all,



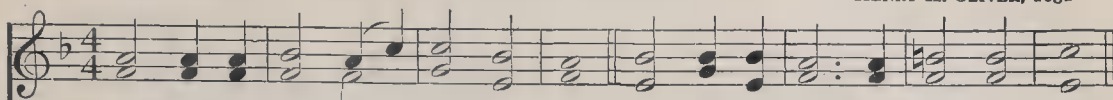
I should like to have been with them then.
 "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
 And that Je - sus has bid them to come. A - men.

My Dear Redeemer and My Lord

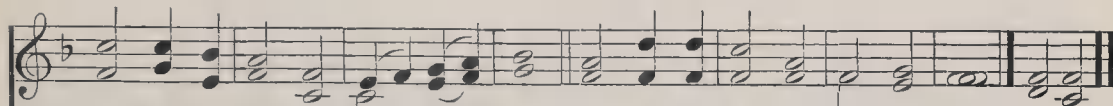
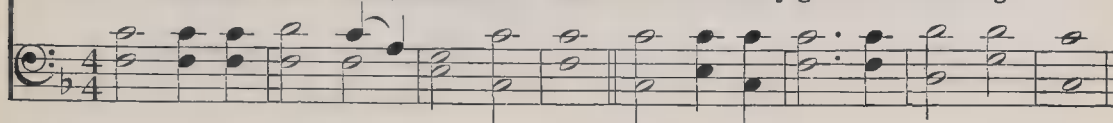
Federal Street L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

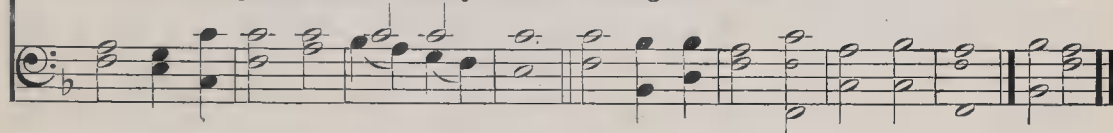
HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832



1. My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
 2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal Such def-erence to Thy Fa-ther's will,
 3. Cold mountains and the mid-night air Witnessed the fer-vor of Thy prayer;
 4. Be Thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of Thy gra-cious im-age here:



But in Thy life the law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
 Such love, and meek-ness so di - vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
 The des - ert Thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vic - tory too.
 Then God the Judge shall own my name A - mongst the followers of the Lamb. Amen.

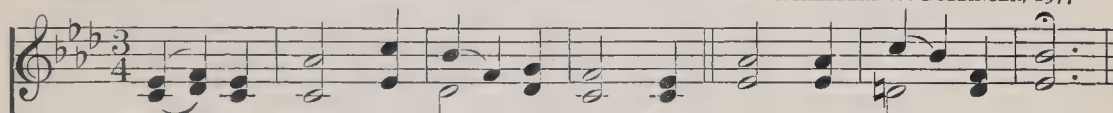


131 Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People

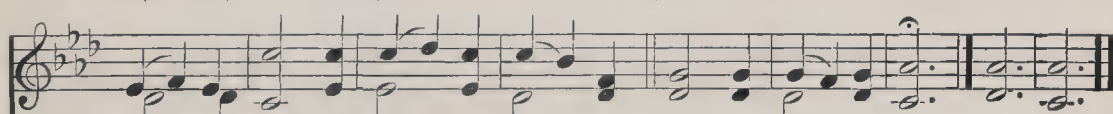
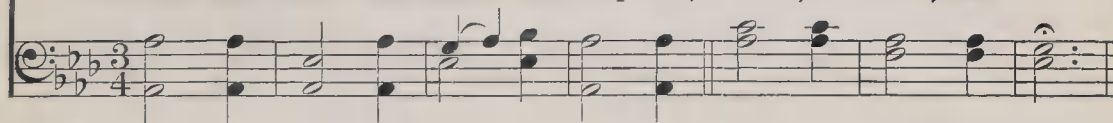
Bullinger 8 5 8 5

HENRY S. NINDE

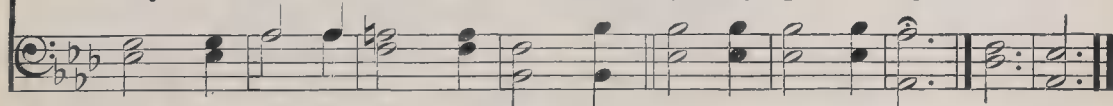
ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1977



1. Thou didst teach the throng-ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;
 2. Thou whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;
 3. Thou whose word could still the tem-pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;
 4. Thou didst sin - less meet the temp-ter; Grant, O Christ, that we



Speak to us, Thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pu - ri - ty.
 Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pu - ri - ty.
 Hush the storm of hu - man pas - sion, Give us pu - ri - ty.
 May o'er-come the bent to e - vil By Thy pu - ri - ty. A - men.

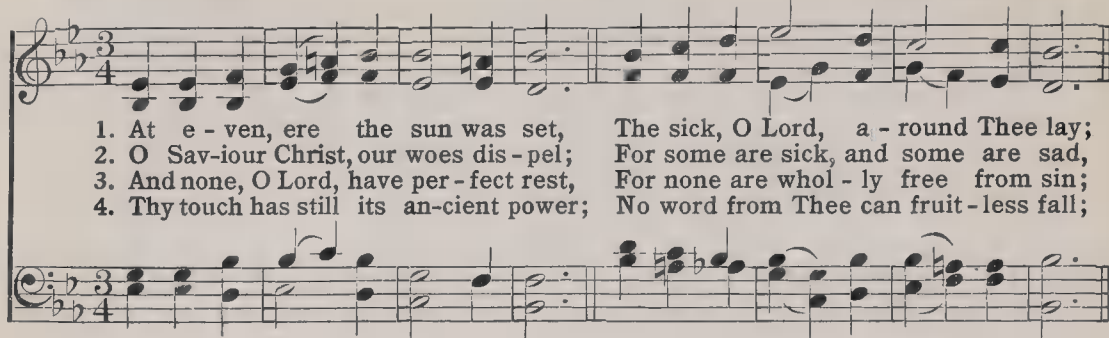


At Even Ere the Sun was Set

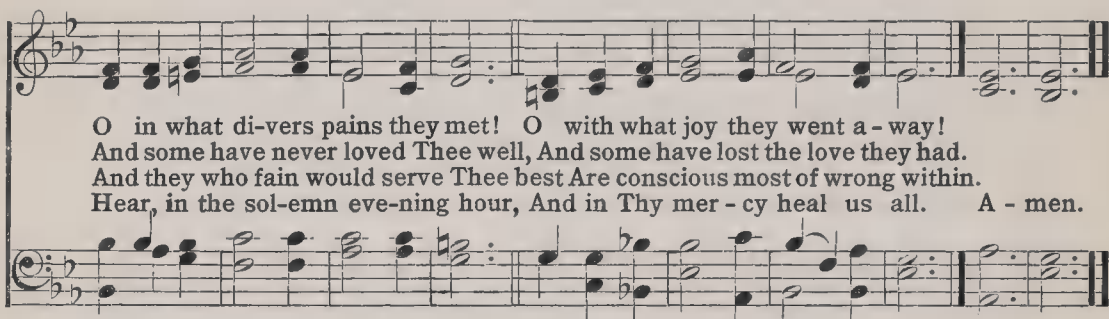
HENRY TWELLS, 1868

Angelus L. M.

Arr. fr. GEORG JOSEPHI, 1857



1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
 2. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis - pel; For some are sick, and some are sad,
 3. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are whol - ly free from sin;
 4. Thy touch has still its an - cient power; No word from Thee can fruit - less fall;



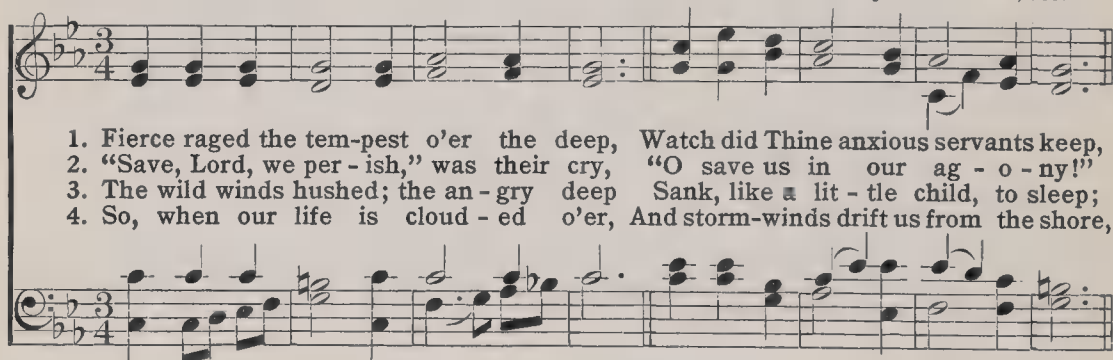
O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way!
 And some have never loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
 And they who fain would serve Thee best Are conscious most of wrong within.
 Hear, in the sol-emn eve-ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all. A - men.

133 Fierce Raged the Tempest O'er the Deep

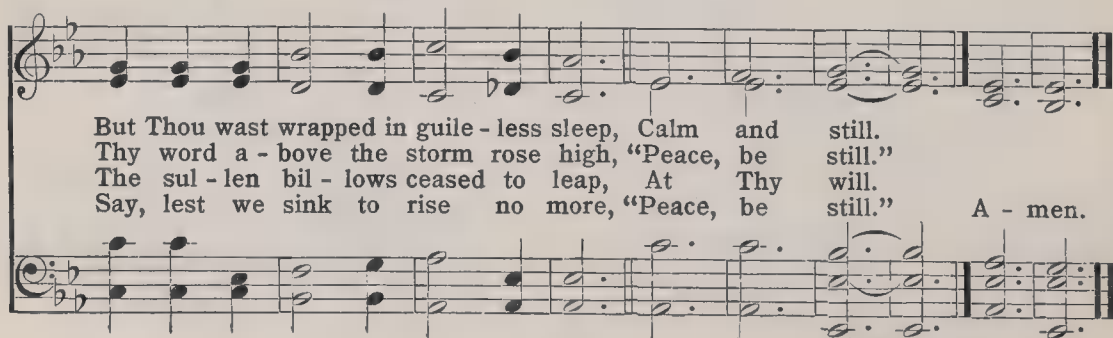
GODFREY THRING, 1861

St. Aelred 8 8 8 3

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



1. Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
 2. "Save, Lord, we per - ish," was their cry, "O save us in our ag - o - ny!"
 3. The wild winds hushed; the an - gry deep Sank, like a lit - tle child, to sleep;
 4. So, when our life is cloud - ed o'er, And storm-winds drift us from the shore,



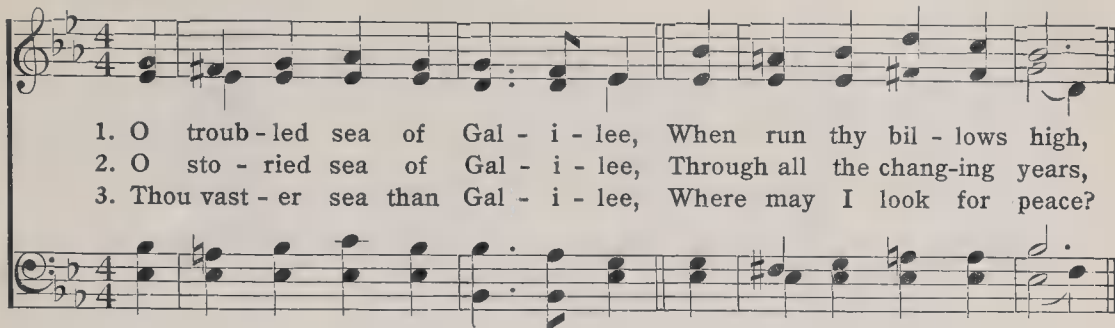
But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still.
 Thy word a - bove the storm rose high, "Peace, be still."
 The sul - len bil - lows ceased to leap, At Thy will.
 Say, lest we sink to rise no more, "Peace, be still." A - men.

O Troubled Sea of Galilee

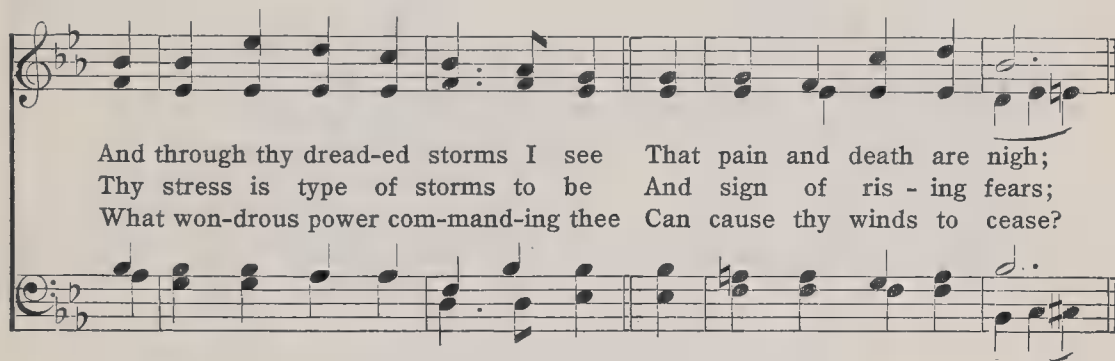
Beaufort C. M. D.

LEWIS GILBERT WILSON, 1912

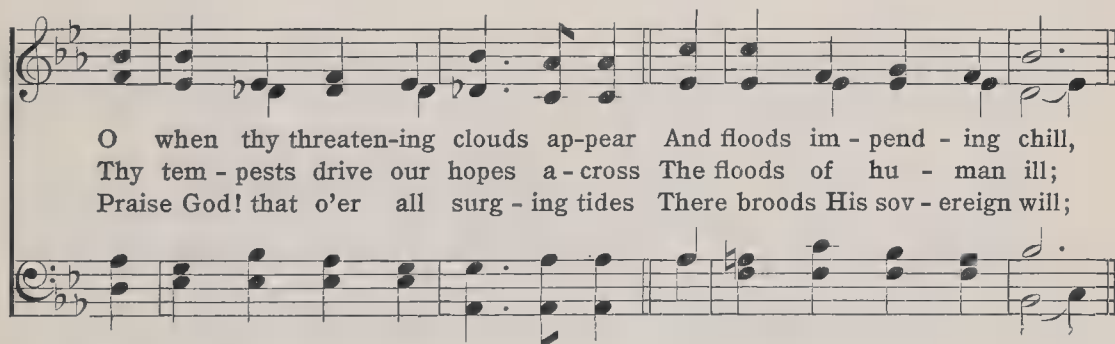
A. A. WILD, 1894



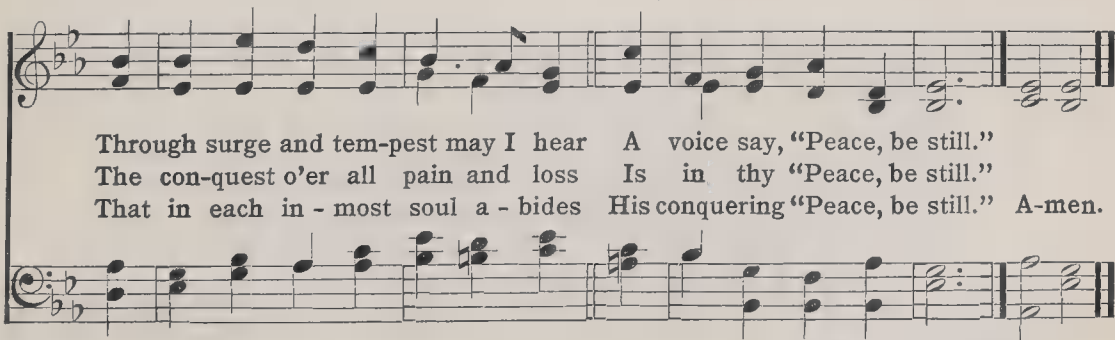
1. O troub - led sea of Gal - i - lee, When run thy bil - lows high,
 2. O sto - ried sea of Gal - i - lee, Through all the chang - ing years,
 3. Thou vast - er sea than Gal - i - lee, Where may I look for peace?



And through thy dread - ed storms I see That pain and death are nigh;
 Thy stress is type of storms to be And sign of ris - ing fears;
 What won - drous power com - mand - ing thee Can cause thy winds to cease?



O when thy threaten - ing clouds ap - pear And floods im - pend - ing chill,
 Thy tem - pests drive our hopes a - cross The floods of hu - man ill;
 Praise God! that o'er all surg - ing tides There broods His sov - ereign will;



Through surge and tem - pest may I hear A voice say, "Peace, be still."
 The con - quest o'er all pain and loss Is in thy "Peace, be still."
 That in each in - most soul a - bides His conquering "Peace, be still." A-men.

By permission of The Parish Choir

135 When Mother Love Makes all Things Bright

Rachel L. M.

TUDOR JENKS, 1895

E. M. WREN, 1890

1. When moth-er love makes all things bright, When joy comes with the morn-ing light;
 2. When man-hood's brows are bent in thought To learn what men of old have taught,
 3. When doubts as-sail, and per-ils fright, When grop-ing blind-ly in the night,
 4. When shad-ows of the val-ley fall, When sin and death the soul ap-pal,

When children gather round their tree, Thou Christmas Babe, we sing of Thee.
 When ea-ger hands seek wisdom's key, Wise Temple Child, we learn of Thee.
 We strive to read life's mys-ter-y, Man of the Mount, we turn to Thee.
 One light we through the darkness see—Christ on the Cross, we cry to Thee. A-men.

136 What Grace, O Lord, and Beauty Shone

Spohr C. M.

EDWARD DENNY, 1839

LUDWIG SPOHR, 1835

1. What grace, O Lord, and beau-ty shone A-round Thy steps be-low!
 2. For ev-er on Thy bur-dened heart A weight of sor-row hung;
 3. Thy foes might hate, de-spise, re-vile, Thy friends un-faith-ful prove,
 4. O give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
 5. One with Thy-self, may eve-ry eye In us, Thy breth-ren, see

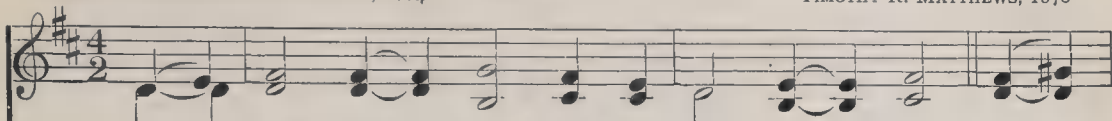
What pa-tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!
 Yet no un-gen-tle, murmuring word Es-caped Thy si-lent tongue.
 Un-wea-ried in for-give-ness still, Thy heart could on-ly love.
 Far more for oth-ers' sins, than all The wrongs that we re-ceive.
 The gen-tle-ness and grace that spring From un-ion, Lord, with Thee. A-men.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

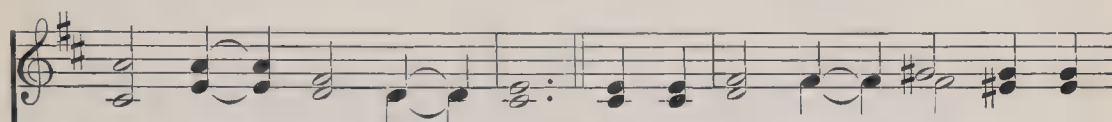
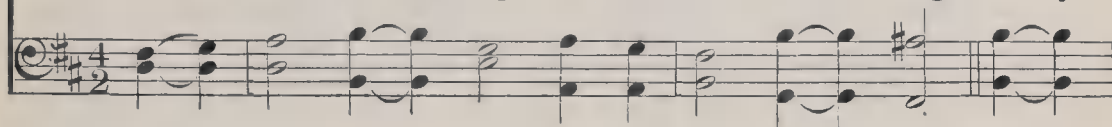
Margaret Irregular

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1864

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1876



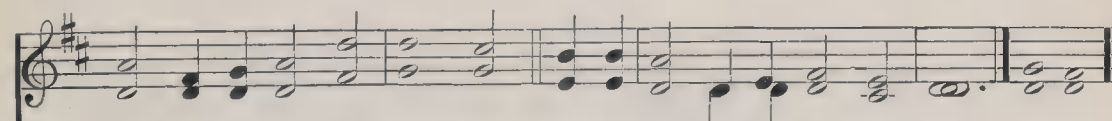
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
3. Thou cam'st, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should
4. When heaven's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy



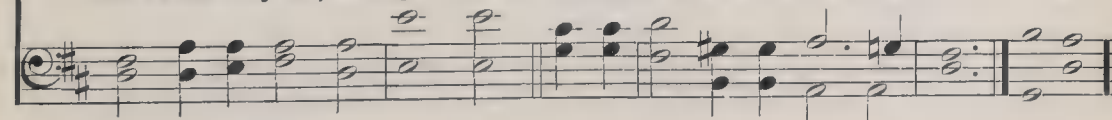
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home was there
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth Thou didst
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,



found no room For Thy ho - ly Na - tiv - i - ty. O
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty; O
 crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O
 "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!" And my



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and callest for me. A - men.

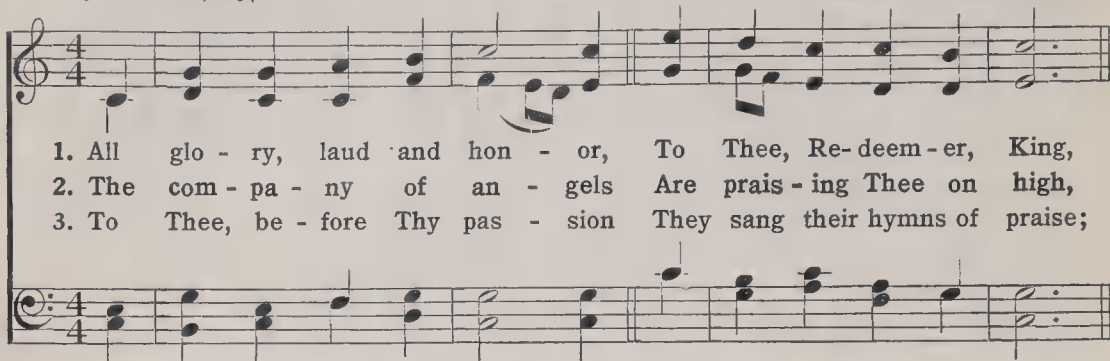


All Glory, Laud and Honor

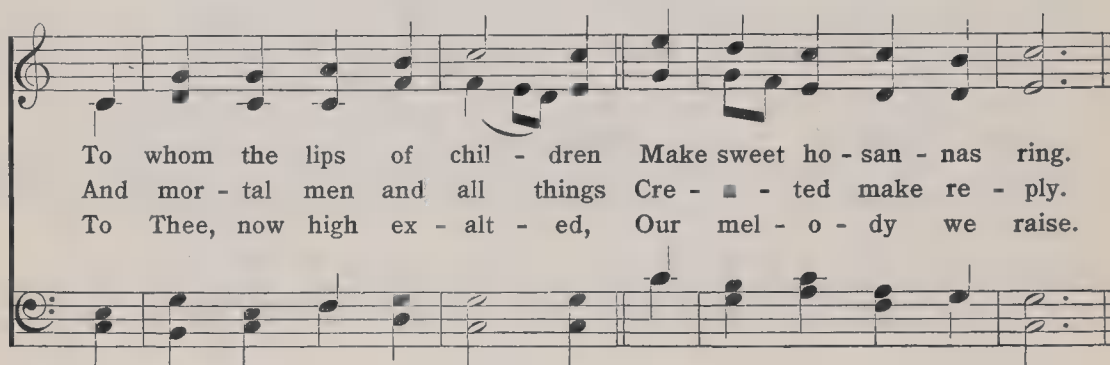
St. Theodulph 7 6 7 6 D

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, c. 820;
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1854

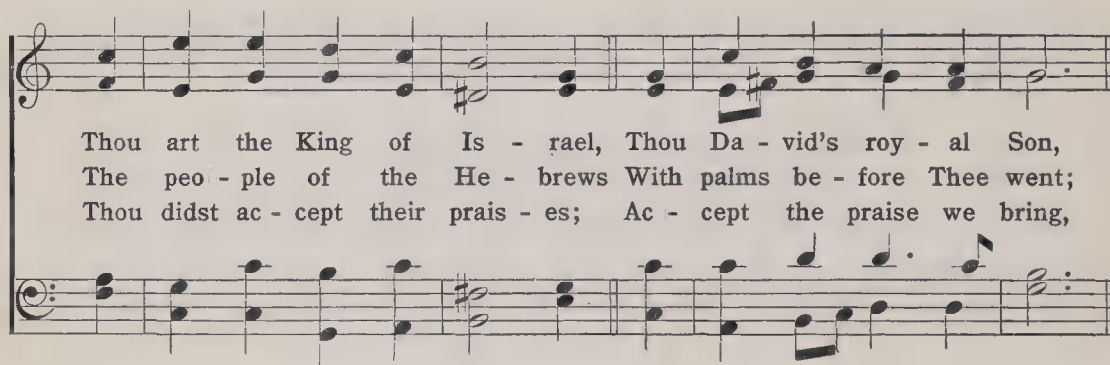
MELCHOIR TESCHNER, 1615



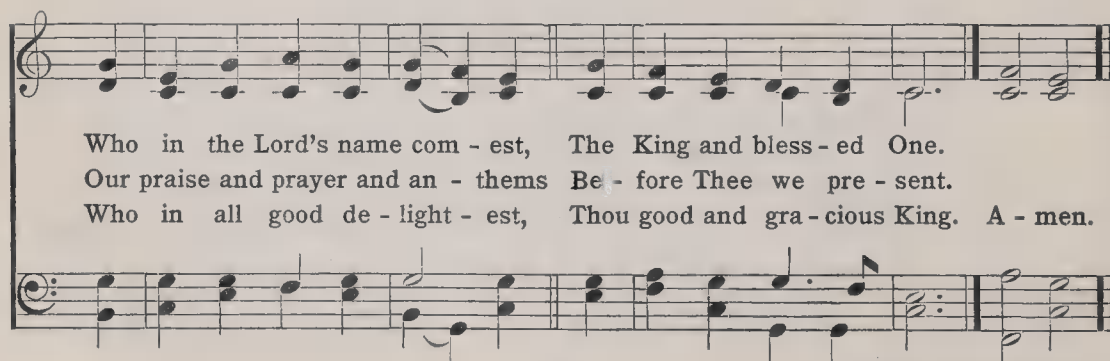
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Make sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - ■ - ted make re - ply.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King. A - men.

O How Shall I Receive Thee

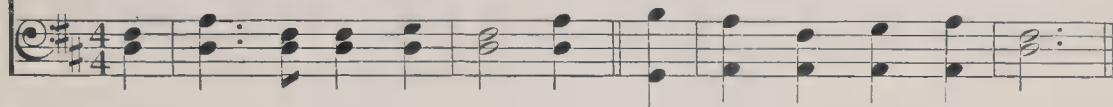
Aberdour 7 6 7 6 D

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1653. Verses 1, 2 trans. by ARTHUR T. RUSSELL, 1851:
verse 3, by JOHN C. JACOBI, 1722, alt.

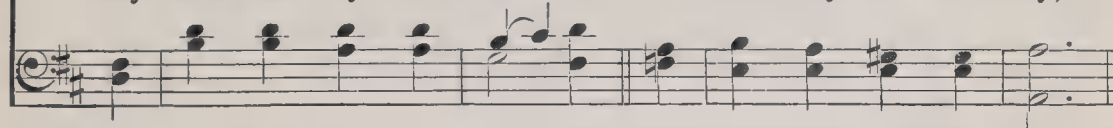
GEORGE ESSEX



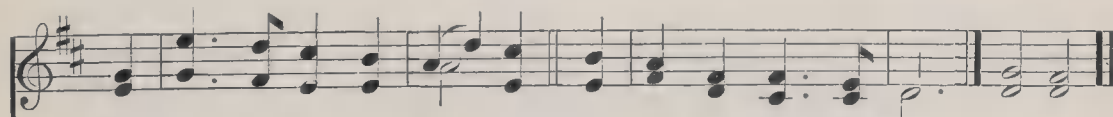
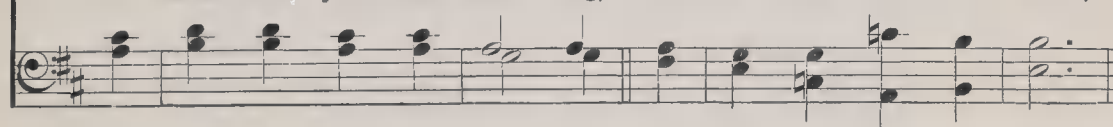
1. O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way,
2. Thy Zi - on palms is strew - ing, And branch - es fresh and fair;
3. Love caused Thy in - car - na - tion, Love brought Thee down to me;



Blest hope of eve - ry na - tion, My soul's de - light and stay?
My heart to praise a - wak - ing, Her an - them shall pre - pare.
Thy thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cured my lib - er - ty;



O Je - sus, Je - sus, give me Now by Thine own pure light,
Per - pet - ual thanks and prais - es Forth from my heart shall spring;
O love be - yond all tell - ing, That led Thee to em - brace,



To know what-e'er is pleas - ing And wel - come in Thy sight.
I to Thy name the serv - ice Of all my powers will bring.
In love all love ex - cell - ing, Our lost and fall - en race. A - men.



Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

Park Street L. M.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1810

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; The wing - ed squad - rons
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; Thy last and fierc - est
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride

on to die; O Christ, Thy tri-umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive
 of the sky; Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see th' ap -
 strife is nigh; The Fa - ther, on His sap-phire throne, Ex - pects His
 on to die; Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O

death and con - quered sin, O'er cap - tive death and con-quered sin.
 proach-ing sac - ri - fice, To see th' ap-proach-ing sac - ri - fice.
 own an - oint - ed Son, Ex - pects His own an - oint - ed Son.
 God, Thy power, and reign, Then take, O God, Thy power and reign. A - men.

'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

Olive's Brow L. M.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822

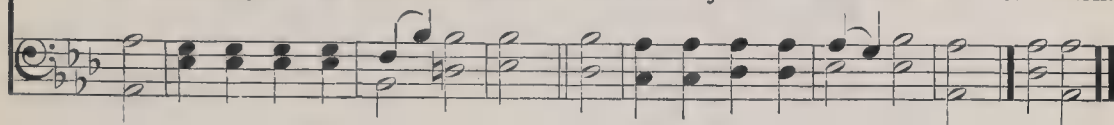
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;
 2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, Em - man - uel wres - tles lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis midnight; and, for oth - ers' guilt, The Man of Sor - row weeps in blood:
 4. 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow



'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suffering Saviour prays a - lone.
 E'en the dis - ci - ple that He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
 Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.
 Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A-men.



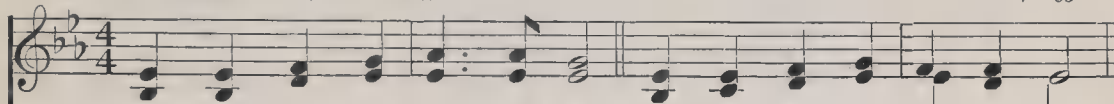
142

Go to Dark Gethsemane

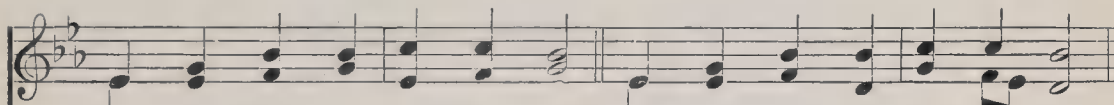
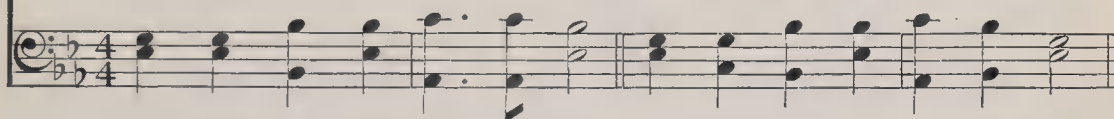
Redhead, 76 7 7 7 7 7 7

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820 (Text of 1853)

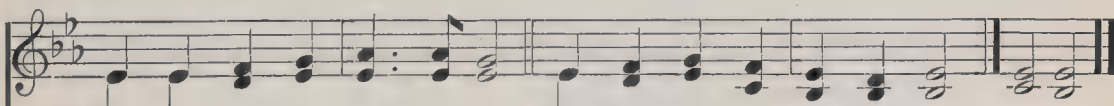
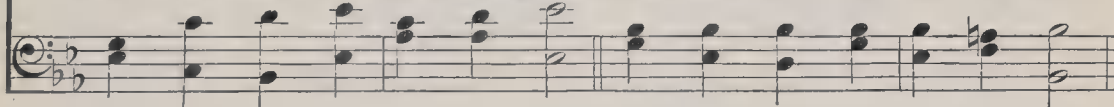
RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt - er's power;
 2. Fol - low to the judg - ment - hall; View the Lord of life ar - rained.
 3. Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,
 4. Ear - ly hast - en to the tomb Where they laid His breath - less clay:



Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
 O the worm - wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus - tained!
 Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete:
 All is sol - i - tude and gloom; Who hath tak - en Him a - way?



Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
 "It is fin - ished!"—hear the cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.
 Christ is risen! He meets our eyes. Sav - iour, teach us so to rise. A-men.

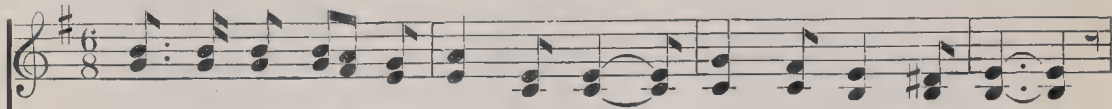


Into the Woods my Master Went

Lanier Irregular

SIDNEY LANIER, 1842-1881

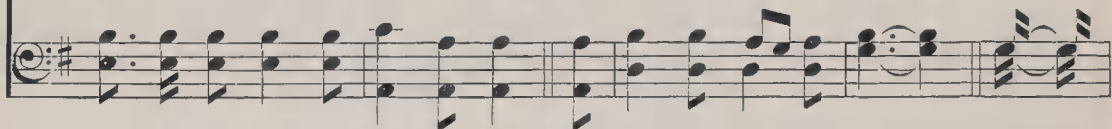
PETER C. LUTKIN, 1858—



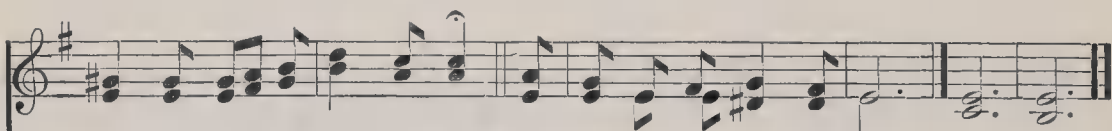
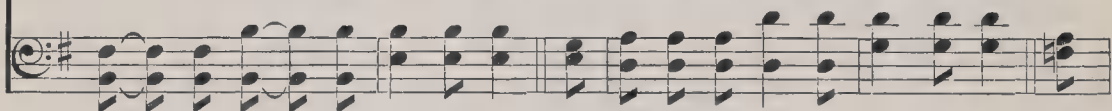
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
 2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And He was well con - tent;



In - to the woods my Mas-ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
 Out of the woods my Mas-ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When



ol - ives they were not blind to Him, The lit-tle gray leaves were kind to Him, The
 death and shame would woo Him last, From under the trees they drew Him last, 'Twas



thorn-tree had a mind to Him, When in - to the woods He came.
 on a tree they slew Him last, When out of the woods He came. A - men.



On the Cross Lifted

Eloí 6 4 6 3

EDWARD MONRO
Unison

PART I.—ON THE CROSS

CHARLES H. MORSE

On the cross lift - ed, Thy face we scan; Bearing that cross for us, Son of Man.

* Use slur for 1 and 4

2. Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne;
For us Thy blood is shed,
Us alone.

3. Nails pierced Thy hands and feet,
Thy side, the spear;
No voice is nigh to say,
"Help is near."

4. What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

PART II.—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS

5. Child of my grief and pain, Watched by My love, I came to call thee to Realms above.

6. I saw Thee wandering
Far off from Me:
In love I seek for thee,
Do not flee.

7. For thee My blood I shed,
For thee alone;
I came to purchase thee,
For Mine own.

8. Weep thou not for My grief,
Child of My love;
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

PART III.—THE CRY OF CONSECRATION

9. Lord, if Thou only wilt, Make us Thine own; Give no companion, save Thee alone. A-men.

10. Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee when morning breaks,
Ever to be.

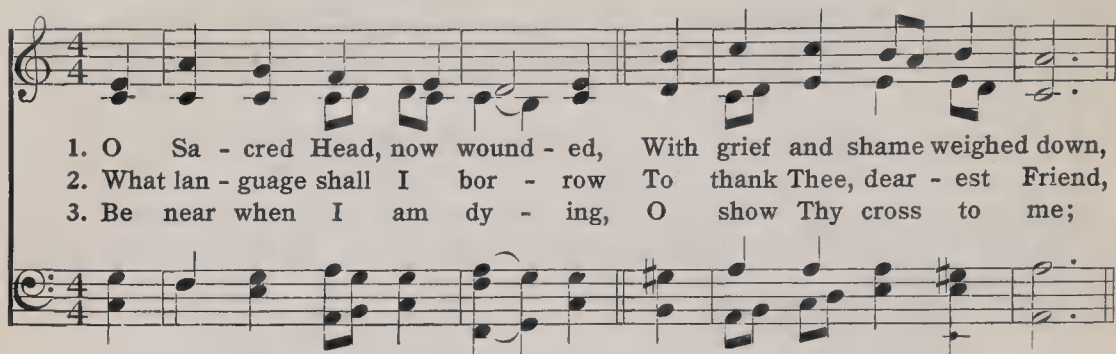
O Sacred Head, now Wounded

Passion Chorale 7 6 7 6 D

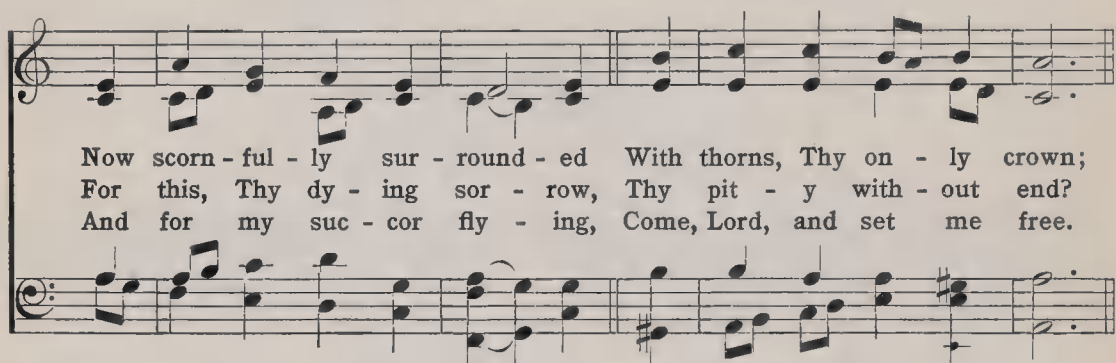
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. J. W. ALEXANDER, 1830. v. i, 1, 7, alt.

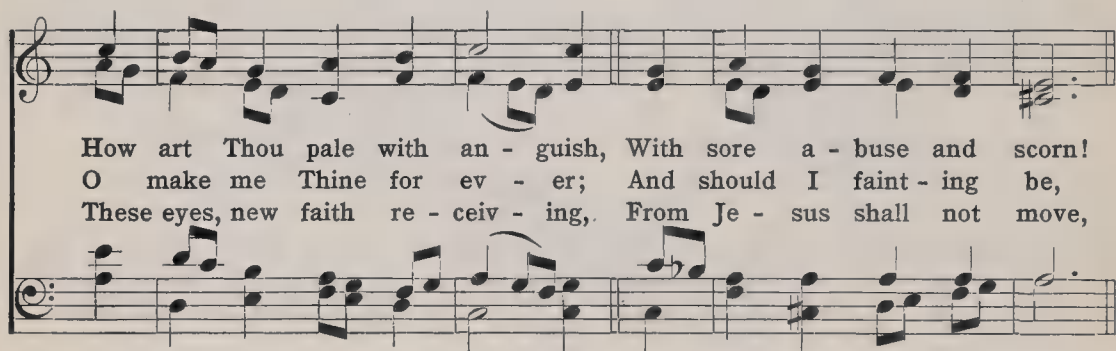
HANS L. HASSLER, 1601. Arr.



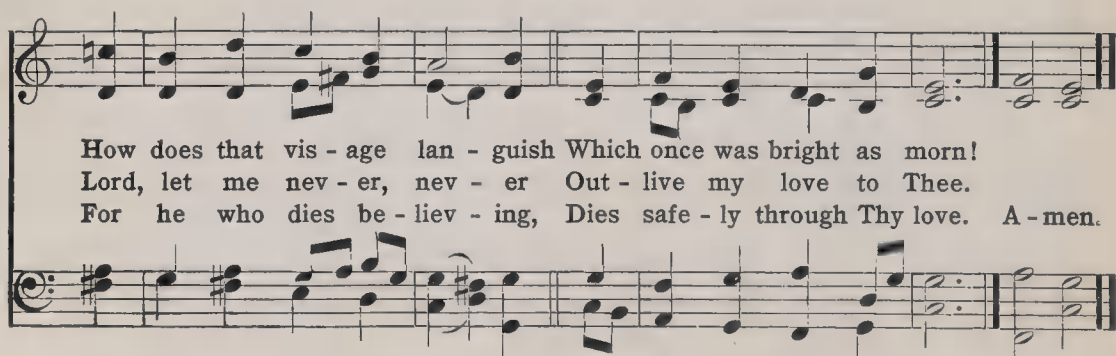
1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 3. Be near when I am dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
 For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free.



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
 O make me Thine for ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move,



How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.
 For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through Thy love. A - men.

There is a Green Hill far Away

Meditation C. M.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-given; He died to make us good,
 4. O dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
 And trust in His re-deem-ing love, And try His works to do. A-men.

"It is Finished"—All the Pain

Woodman 7 7 7 7

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1895

1. "It is fin-ished"—all the pain, All the sor-row, all the stain;
 2. "It is fin-ished"—all the days, Led through ma-n-y wea-ry ways;
 3. "It is fin-ished"—all the word, Poor, and sin-ners, glad-ly heard;
 4. "It is fin-ished"—Hark! the cry, Ut-tered in love's ag-o-ny,

Death has freed the Lord of life From the bur-den of His strife.
 Now at last His eye-lids close On the ha-tred of His foes.
 All the Father's love made known, Hu-man good-ness ful-ly shown.
 Is the seal, be-low, a-bove, Of the vic-to-ry of love. A-men.

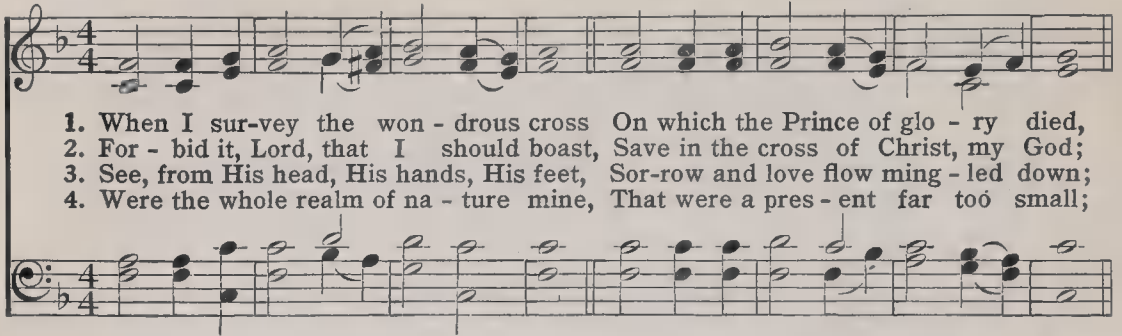
Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Board of Christian Education of the Presbyterian Church

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

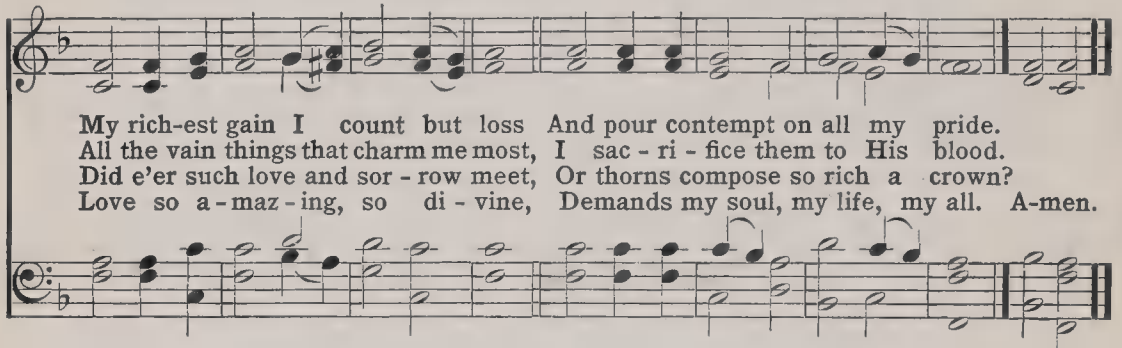
Hamburg L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824



1. When I sur-vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow ming - led down;
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;



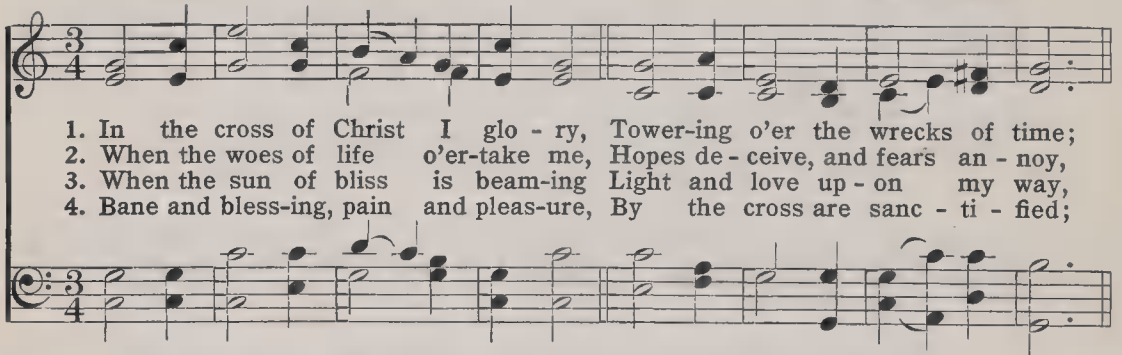
My rich-est gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

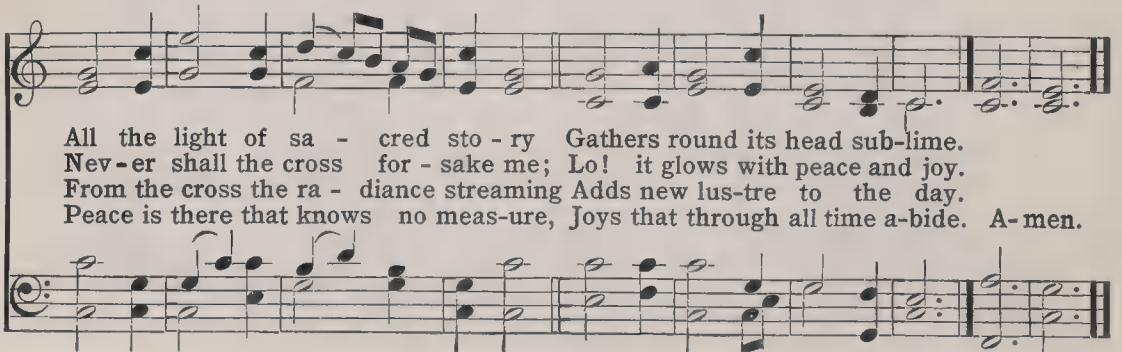
Rathbun 8 7 8 7

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de- ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



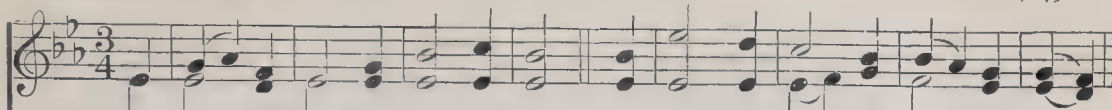
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide. A-men.

How Shall I Follow Him I Serve

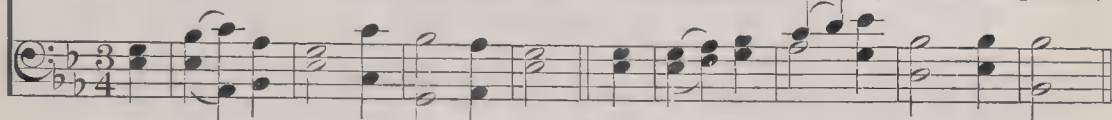
JOSIAH CONDER, 1824, 1836

Rockingham, Old L. M.

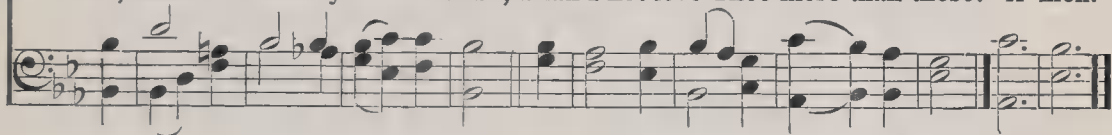
EDWARD MILLER, 1790



1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I cop - y Him I love?
2. Lord, should my path through suffering lie, For-bid it I should e'er re - pine;
3. O let me think how Thou didst leave Un - tast - ed eve - ry pure de - light,
4. To faint, to grieve, to die for me! Thou cam-est not Thy - self to please;



Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve, Which lead me to His seat a - bove?
 Still let me turn to Cal - va - ry, Nor heed my griefs, remembering Thine.
 To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve, The toilsome day, the homeless night;
 And, dear as earth-ly com-forts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these? A-men.



When my Love to God grows Weak

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837

Consecration 7 7 7 7

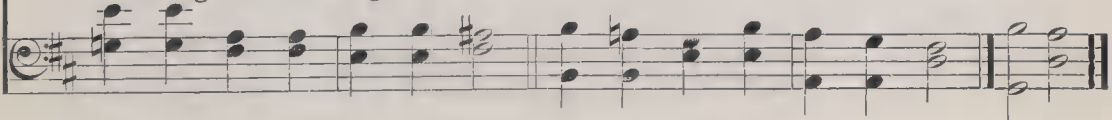
CHARLES VINCENT



1. When my love to God grows weak When for deep - er faith I seek,
2. There I walk a - mid the shades, While the lin - gering twi - light fades;
3. When my love for man grows weak, When for strong - er faith I seek,
4. There be - hold His ag - o - ny, Suf - fered on the bit - ter tree;
5. Then to life I turn a - gain, Learn - ing all the worth of pain,



Then in thought I go to thee, Gar - den of Geth-sem - a - ne.
 See that suffering, friendless One, Weep-ing, pray-ing, there - lone.
 Hill of Cal - va - ry, I go To thy scenes of fear and woe;
 See His an - guish, see His faith, Love tri - umph-ant still in death.
 Learn-ing all the might that lies In a full self - sac - ri - fice. A-men.

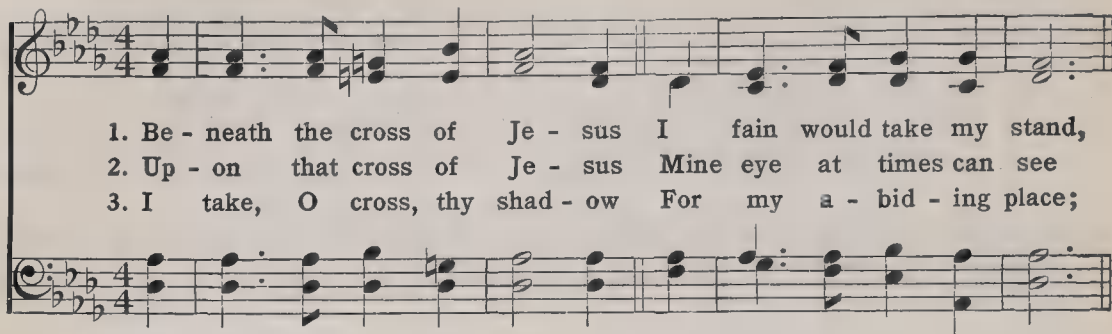


Beneath the Cross of Jesus

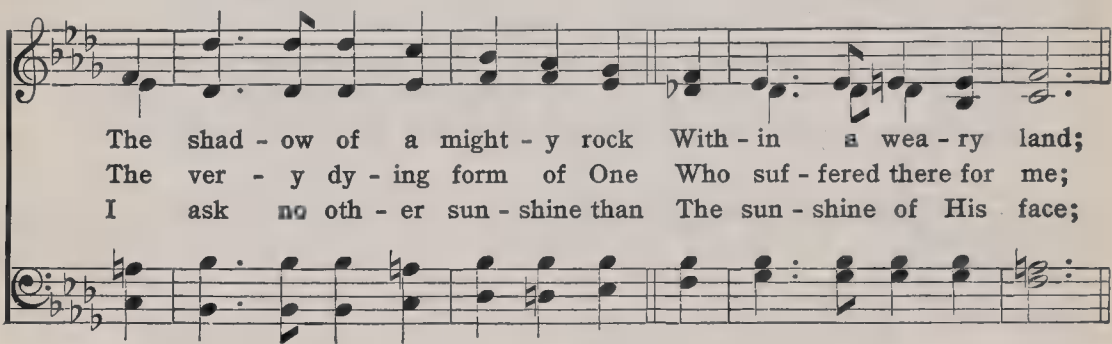
St. Christopher 7 6 8 6 8 6 8 6

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

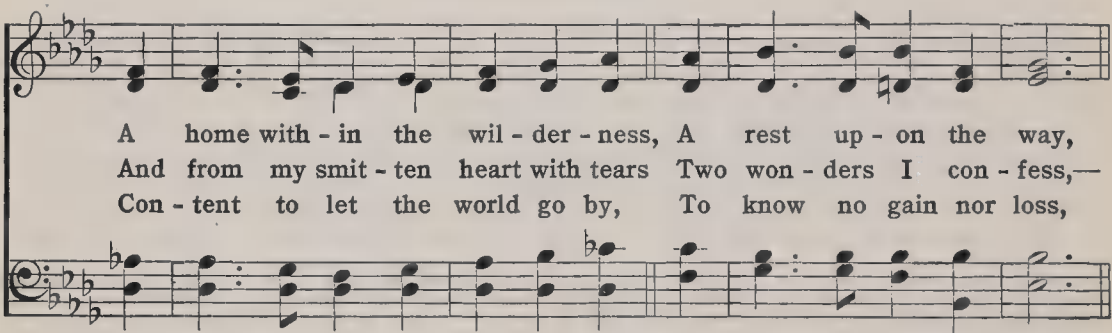
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



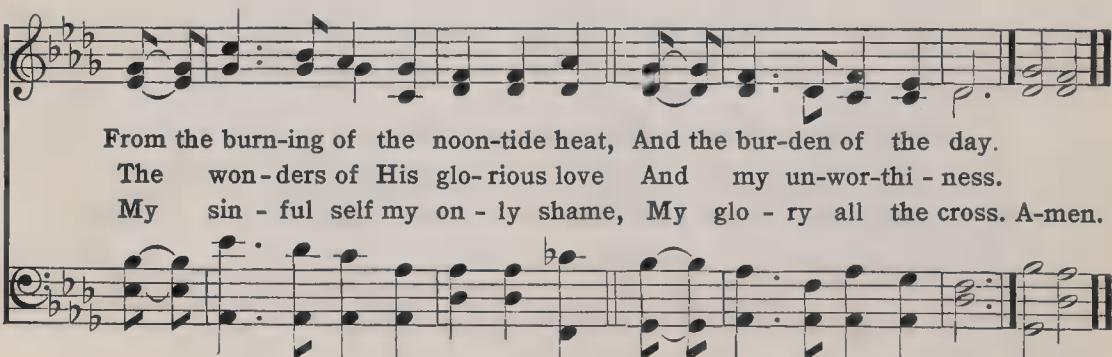
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-men.

O Child of Lowly Manger Birth

Eaton L. M.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1906

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888

1. O Child of low - ly man - ger birth On whose low cry the a - ges wait,
 2. O Je - sus, youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre - par - ing for the bit - ter strife,
 3. O Christ whose words make dear the fields And hill-sides green of Gal - i - lee,
 4. O suffer - ing Lord on Cal - va - ry, Whom love led on to mor - tal pain,
 5. O Mas - ter of a - bun - dant life From na - tal morn to victory's hour,

Lead us Thy way, and eve - ry day Guide us to see what made Thee great.
 Wilt Thou im - part to eve - ry heart Thy per - fect pu - ri - ty of life?
 Grant us to find, with reverent mind, The truth Thou saidst should make us free.
 We know Thy cross is not a loss If we Thy love shall tru - ly gain.
 We look to Thee, heed Thou our plea, Teach us to share Thy age - less power. A - men.

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O Jesus, Crucified for Man

Beloit L. M.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

CARL G. REISSIGER, 1798-1859

1. O Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for man, O Lamb, all glo - rious on Thy throne,
 2. As on our dai - ly way we go, Through light or shade, in calm or strife,
 3. And day by day, O Lord, we ask That ho - ly mem - ories of Thy cross
 4. Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear Till at Thy feet we lay it down,

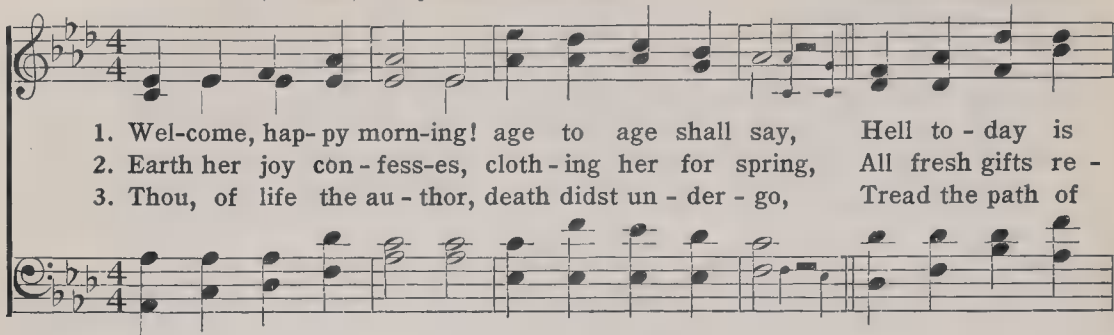
Teach Thou our wondering souls to scan The mys - tery of Thy love un - known.
 Oh, may we bear Thy marks be - low In conquered sin and chastened life.
 May sanc - ti - fy each com - mon task, And turn to gain each earth - ly loss.
 Win through Thy love our par - don there, And through the cross attain the crown. A - men.

Welcome, Happy Morning

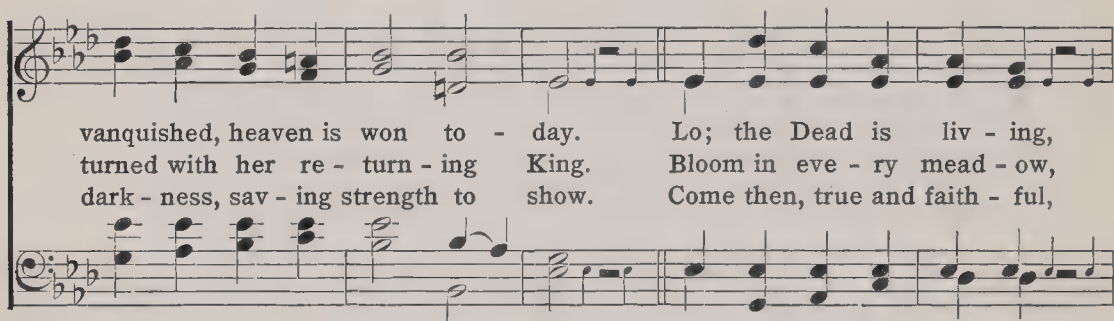
Welcome. Happy Morning 11 11 11 11 With Refrain

V. H. C. FORTUNATUS (6th Cent.) Tr. JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

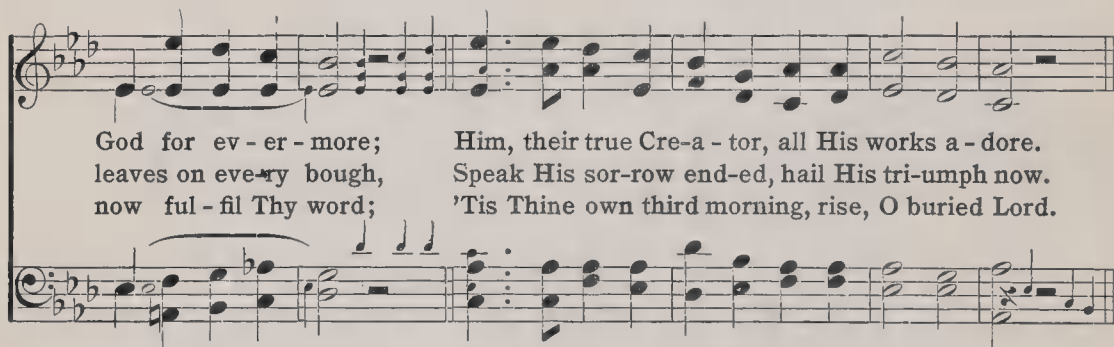
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1866



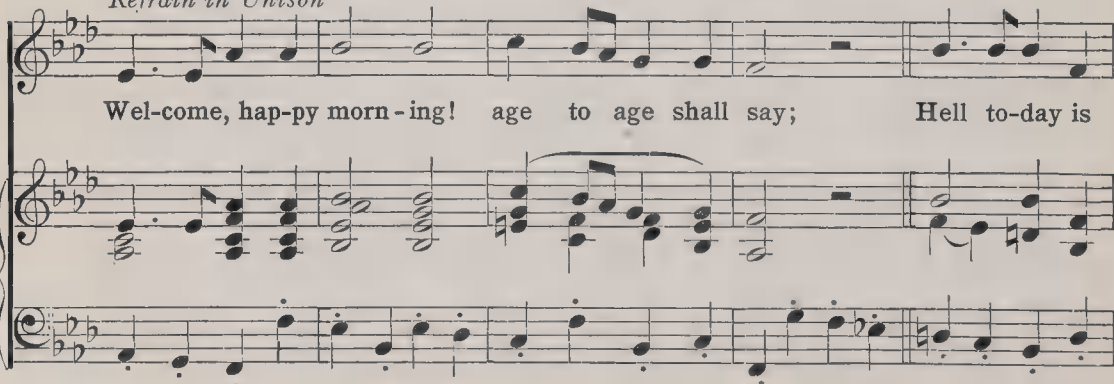
1. Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say, Hell to - day is
 2. Earth her joy con-fess-es, cloth-ing her for spring, All fresh gifts re -
 3. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go, Tread the path of



vanquished, heaven is won to - day. Lo; the Dead is liv - ing,
 turned with her re - turn - ing King. Bloom in eve - ry mead - ow,
 dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show. Come then, true and faith - ful,



God for ev - er - more; Him, their true Cre-a - tor, all His works a - dore.
 leaves on eve-ry bough, Speak His sor-row end-ed, hail His tri-umph now.
 now ful - fil Thy word; 'Tis Thine own third morning, rise, O buried Lord.

Refrain in Unison


Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say; Hell to-day is

Welcome, Happy Morning

vanquished, heaven is won to - day; Lo; the dead is liv - ing,

God for-ev-er - more; Him, their true Cre-a - tor, all His works a-dore. Amen.

156 Easter Flowers are Blooming Bright

Glory in the Highest 7 7 7 6

MARY A. NICHOLSON, 1875

FREDERICK A. G. OUSELEY, 1877

1. Eas - ter flowers are bloom-ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - diant light;
 2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man - ger rude He lay;
 3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
 4. As He ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,

Christ our Lord is risen in might, Glo - ry in the high - est.
 Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est.
 Call - eth forth our glad - dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est.
 Offer - ing hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est. A-men.

The Strife is O'er

Victory 8 8 8 With Alleluia

Anon. (Latin) tr., FRANCIS POTT, 1861

Arr. fr. Palestrina, 1591
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead;
4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,

The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 That we may live and sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Lift up, Lift up Your Voices

Waltham L. M.

Compiled fr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1854, and others

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Lift up, lift up your voic - es now, The whole wide world re-joic - es now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred, In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead through death to realms of light;

Lift up, Lift up Your Voices

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign vic-to-rious-ly.
 Ma-jes-tic from the spoil-ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
 And hope and joy and peace be-gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
 We safe-ly pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God. A-men.

159

On Wings of Living Light

WILLIAM W. HOW

Rejoice 6 6 6 6 With Refrain

T. ALLEN CLEAVER

1. On wings of liv-ing light, At ear-liest dawn of day,
 2. The keep-ers watch-ing near, At that dread sight and sound,
 3. Then rose from death's dark gloom Un-seen by mor-tal eye,
 4. Leave in the grave be-neath The old thing passed a-way,

Came down the an-gel bright And rolled the stone a-way.
 Fell down with sud-den fear, Like dead men, to the ground.
 Tri-umph-ant o'er the tomb, The Lord of earth and sky.
 Bur-ied with Him in death, O live with Him to-day.

REFRAIN

Your voic-es raise with one ac-cord To bless and praise your ris-en Lord. A-men.

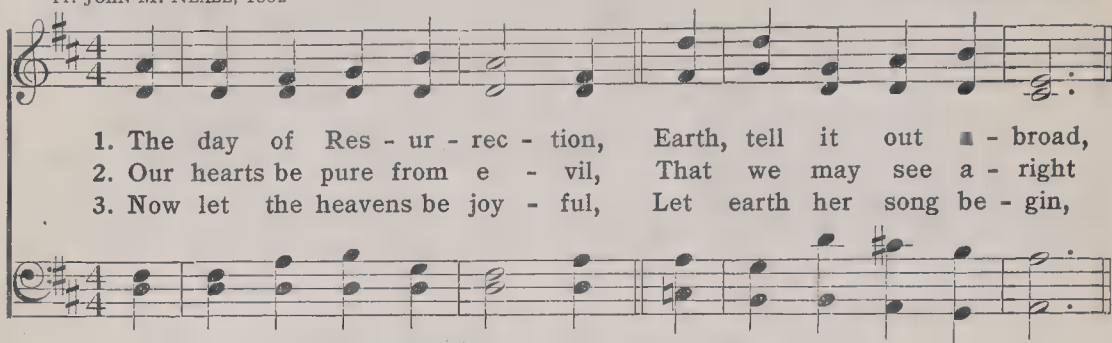
Music Copyright, 1908, by The H. W. Gray Co. Used by permission

The Day of Resurrection

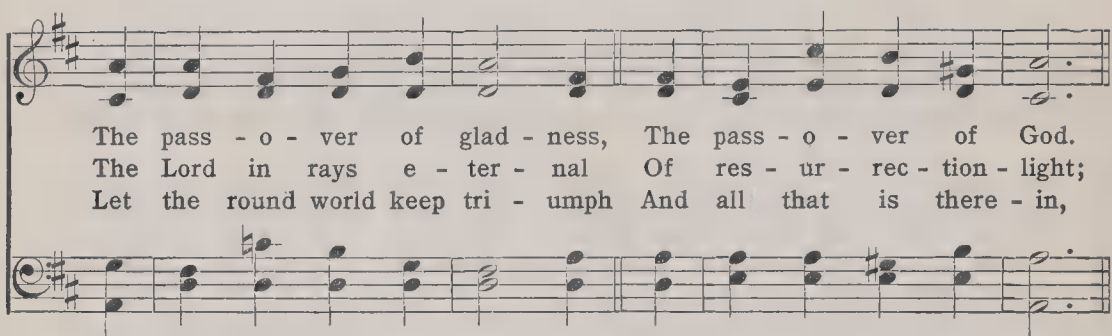
Lancashire 7 6 7 6 D

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 750
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

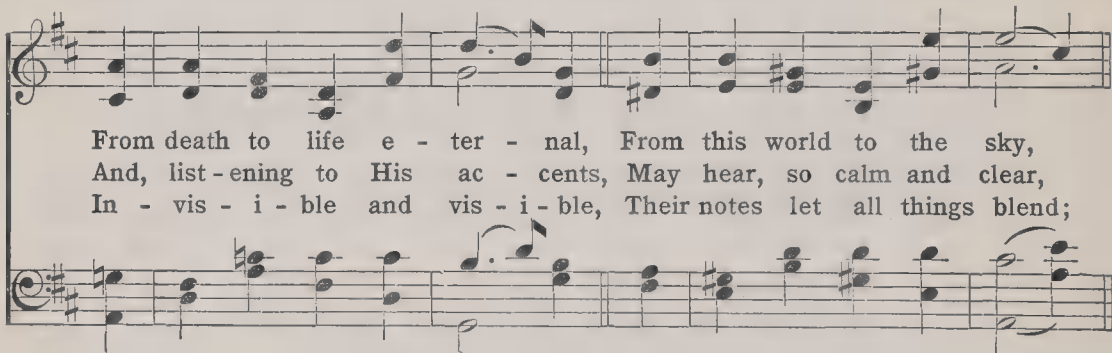
HENRY SMART, 1836



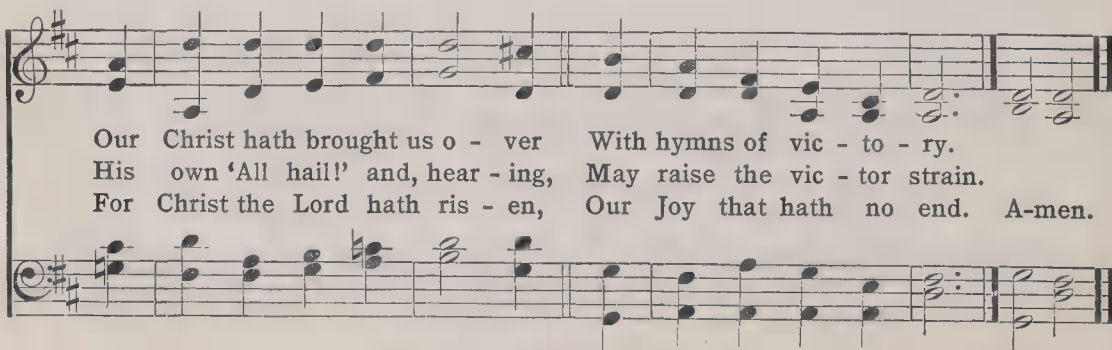
1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out ■ - broad,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,



The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in,



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - ening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and clear,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A-men.

May be sung to Rotterdam, opposite

The Light Along the Ages

Rotterdam 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

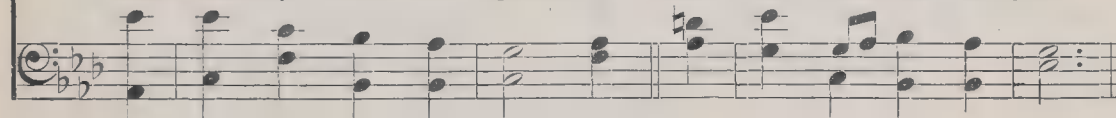
BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875



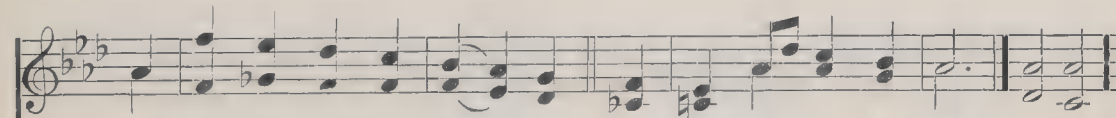
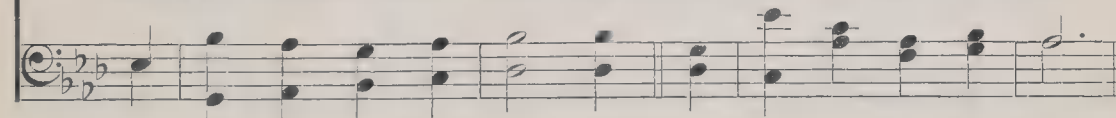
1. The Light a - long the a - ges Shines high - er as it goes;
2. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For eve - ry gift of Thine;
3. Wher - ev - er good-ness reign - eth The soul of Christ lives on,



From age to age more glo - rious Its ra - diant splen - dor grows.
 All speak a - like the boun - ty Of ten - der - ness di - vine;
 And eve - ry Christ - like spir - it Shall rise where He hath gone:



Man's life, be - gun so low - ly, Now soars to heaven a - bove,
 But eve - ry gift sur - pass - ing, This won - drous gift we own,—
 Earth's dust hath served its mis - sion, Hence - forth the soul is free,



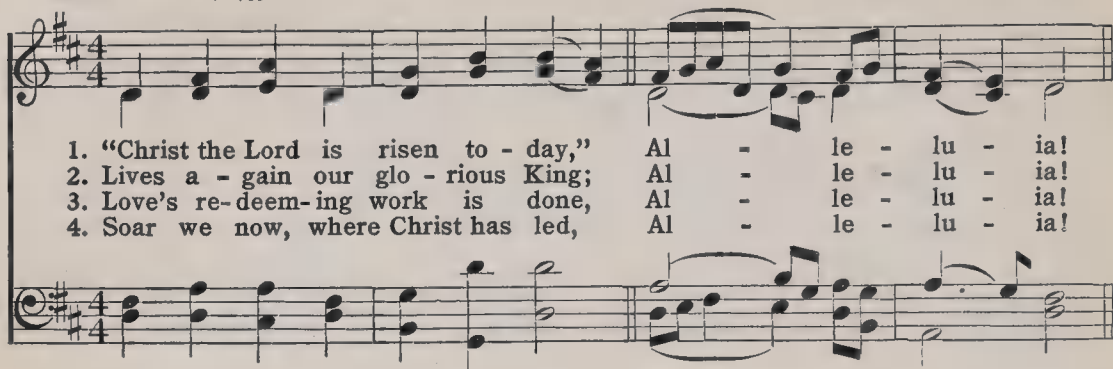
To share in life e - ter - nal The joys of end - less love.
 The Son of Man is ris - en To dwell be - fore Thy throne.
 And through the heights of be - ing As - cends, O God, to Thee. A-men.



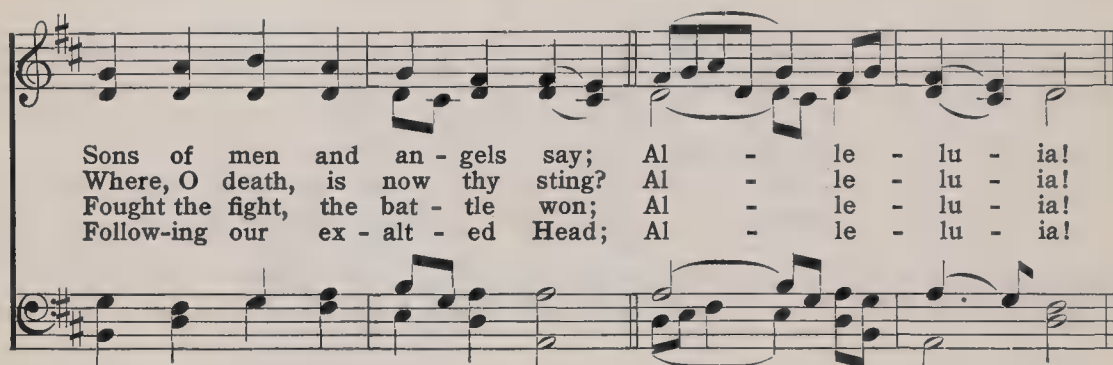
Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Worgan 7777 With Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

Arr. from *Lyra Davidica*, 1708


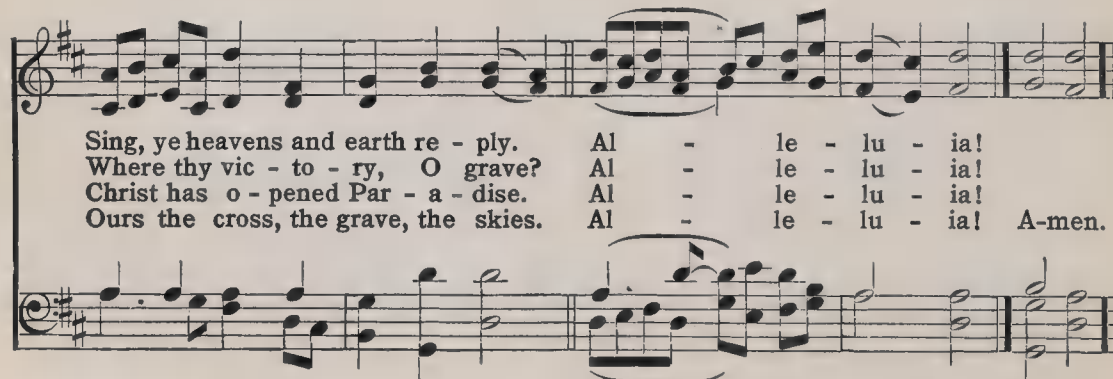
1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Follow - ing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia!



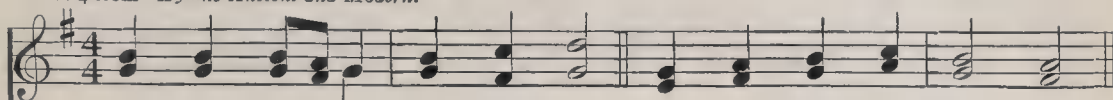
Sing, ye heavens and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

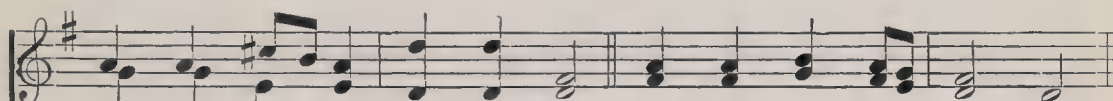
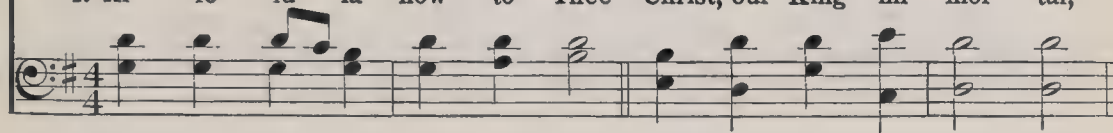
St. Kevin 7 6 7 6 D

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 700. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862
V. 4 from "Hymns Ancient and Modern."

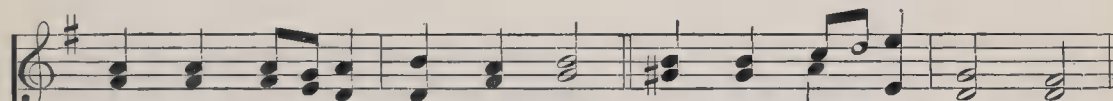
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



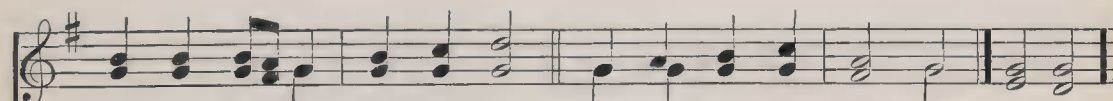
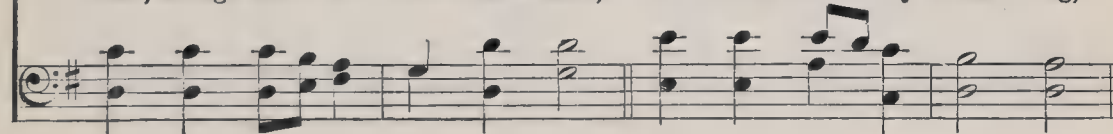
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness;
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on,
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
 4. Al - le - lu - ia now to Thee Christ, our King im - mor - tal,



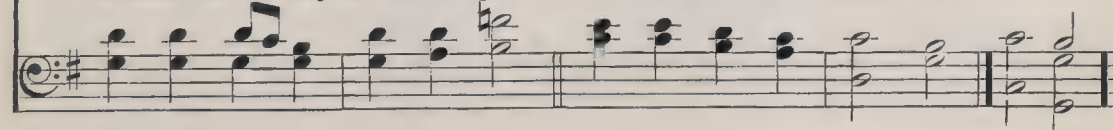
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness.
 And from three days sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en.
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
 Who hast passed the gates of death And the tomb's sealed por - tal;



Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion
 Who, though nev - er door un - close, In th' as - sem - bly stand - ing,



Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
 Breath - est on Thy friends the peace Past all un - der - stand - ing. A - men.

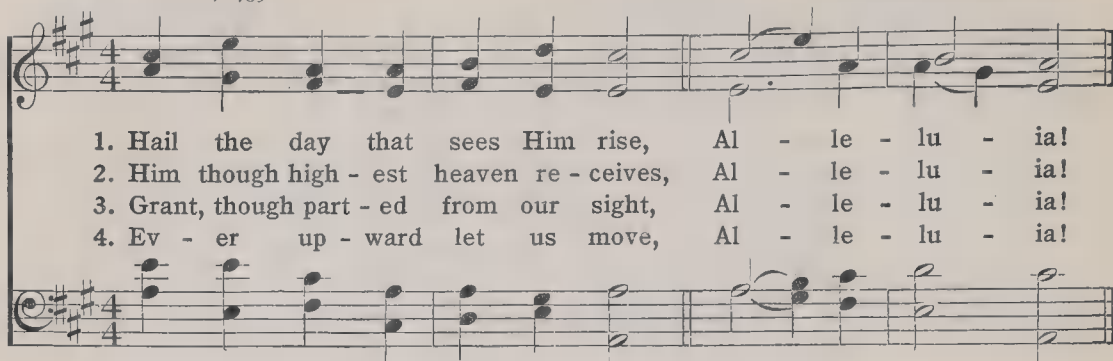


Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

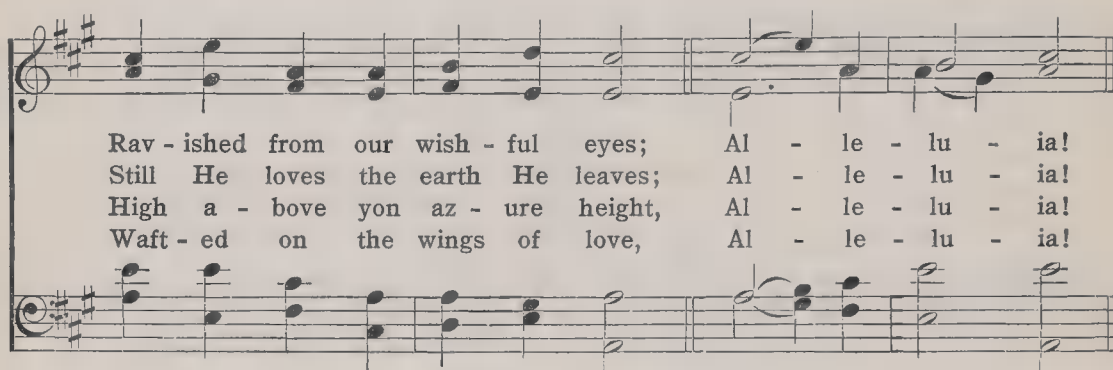
Ascension 7 7 7 7 With Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 arr.

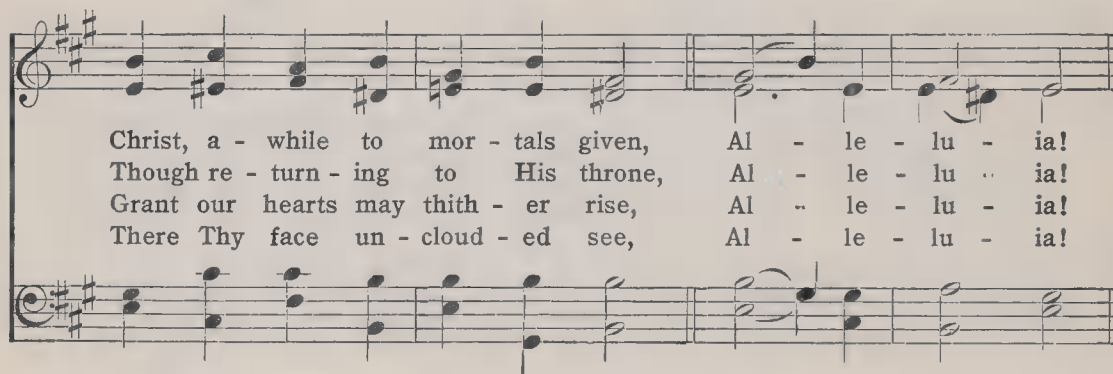
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



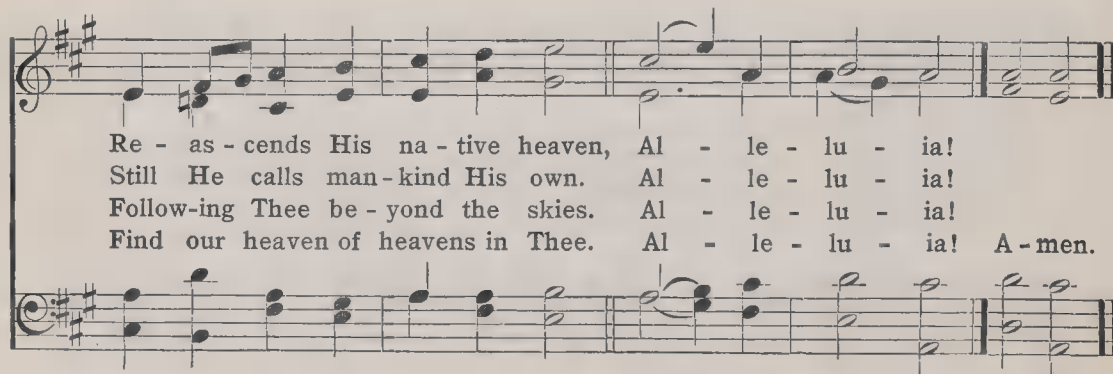
1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Him though high - est heaven re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Grant, though part - ed from our sight, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Ev - er up - ward let us move, Al - le - lu - ia!



Rav - ished from our wish - ful eyes; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Still He loves the earth He leaves; Al - le - lu - ia!
 High a - bove yon az - ure height, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Waft - ed on the wings of love, Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 There Thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!



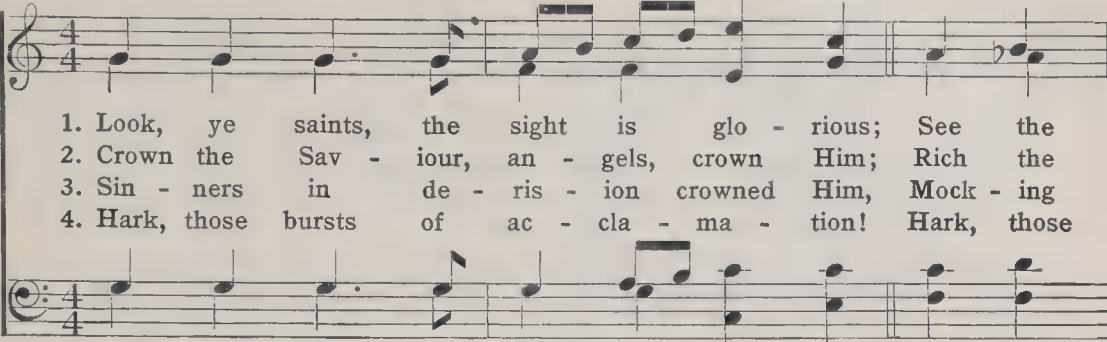
Re - as - cends His na - tive heaven, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Follow - ing Thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Find our heaven of heavens in Thee. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

165 Look, Ye Saints the Sight is Glorious

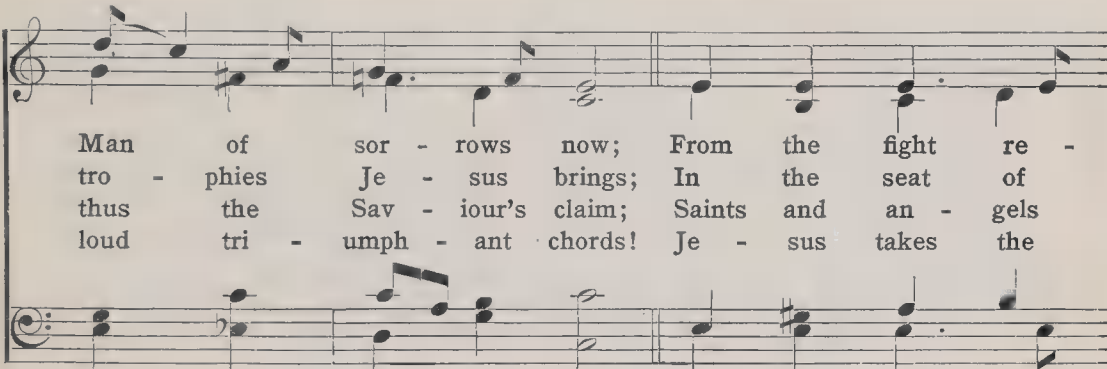
Victor's Crown 8 7 8 7 4 7

THOMAS KELLEY, 1809

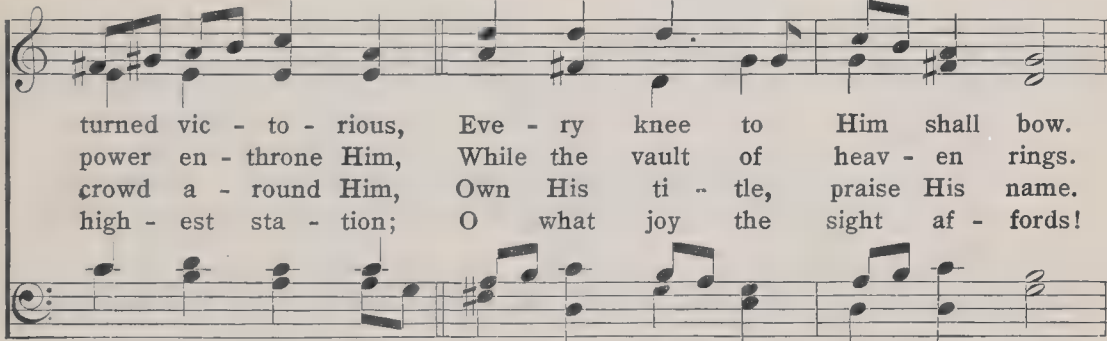
HORATIO W. PARKER, 1893



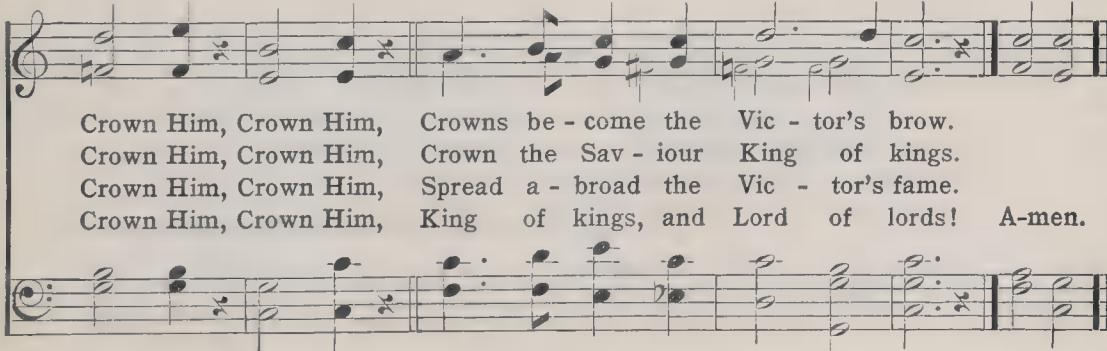
1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; See the
 2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him; Rich the
 3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crowned Him, Mock - ing
 4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those



Man of sor - rows now; From the fight re -
 tro - phies Je - sus brings; In the seat of
 thus the Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels
 loud tri - umph - ant chords! Je - sus takes the



turned vic - to - rious, Eve - ry knee to Him shall bow.
 power en - throne Him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
 crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name.
 high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!



Crown Him, Crown Him, Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
 Crown Him, Crown Him, Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
 Crown Him, Crown Him, Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
 Crown Him, Crown Him, King of kings, and Lord of lords! A-men.

Used by permission

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Diademata S. M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Life Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,

Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man,
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 Who eve - ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,

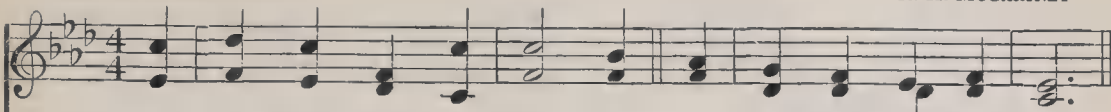
And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die. A-men.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

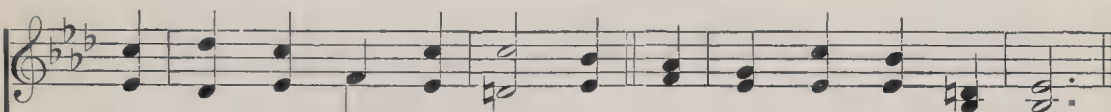
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821

Westwood 7 6 7 6 D

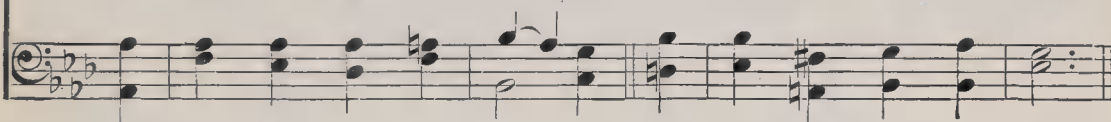
R. H. MCCARTNEY



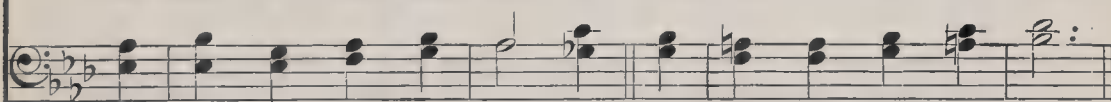
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. O'er eve - ry foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest,



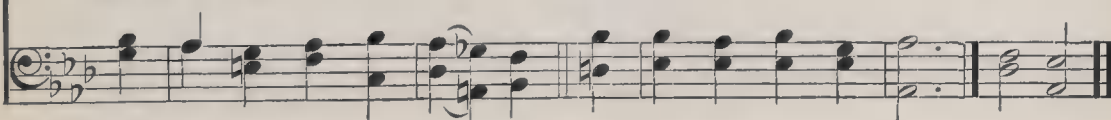
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
 From age to age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest;



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;



To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 Whose souls condemned and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in His sight.
 And right-eous-ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, — That name to us is Love. A - men.



All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Coronation C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779
Vs. 4 and 5 by JOHN RIPPON, 1787

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall;
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,
 4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, eve - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

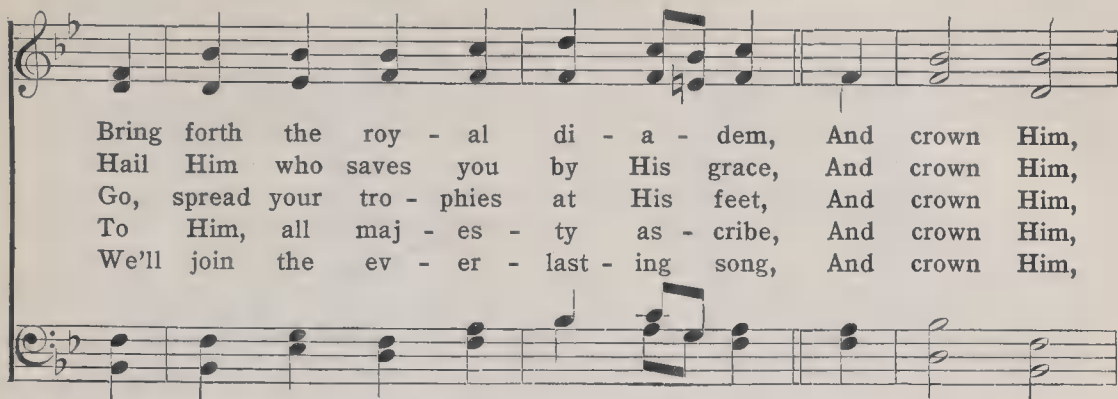
Miles' Lane C. M. (Second Tune)

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779
Vs. 4 and 5 by JOHN RIPPON, 1787

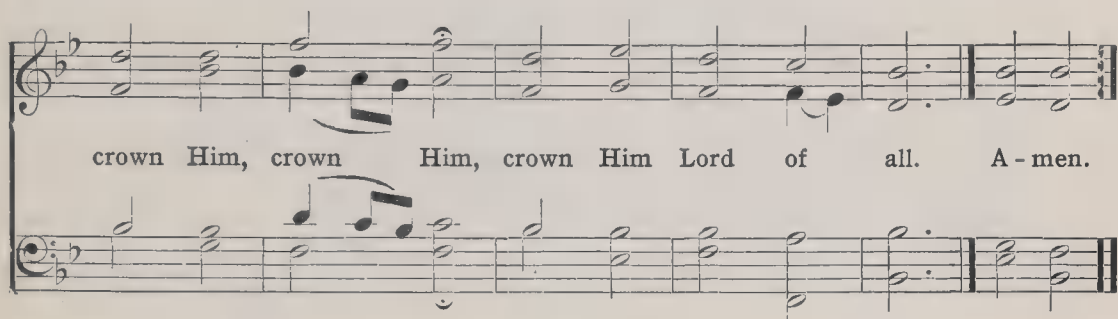
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1785

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall;
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,
 4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, eve - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him,
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him,
To Him, all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him,



crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

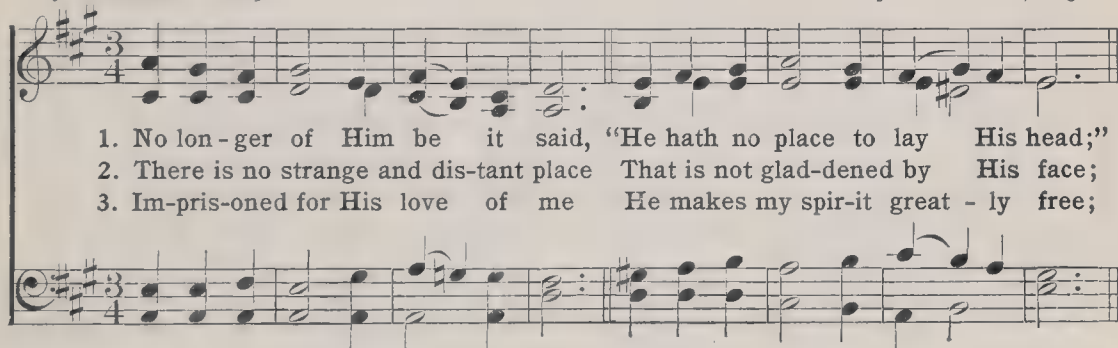
169

No Longer of Him be it Said

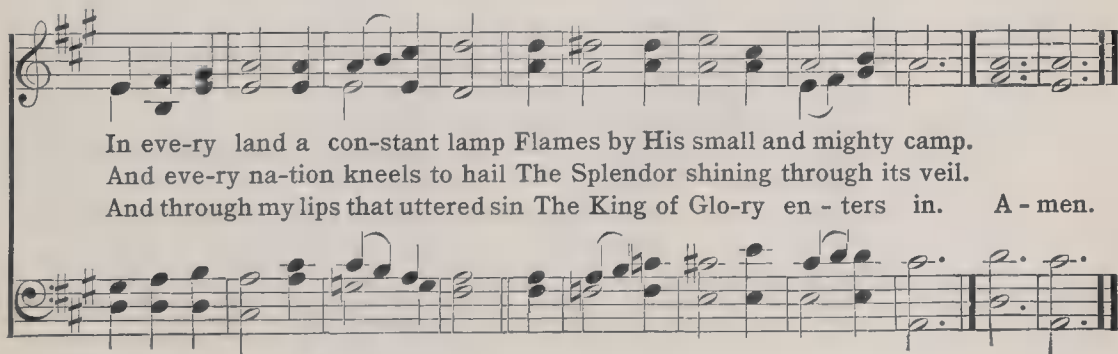
Sheltering Wing L. M.

JOYCE KILMER 1886-1918

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883



1. No lon - ger of Him be it said, "He hath no place to lay His head;"
2. There is no strange and dis - tant place That is not glad - dened by His face;
3. Im - pris - oned for His love of me He makes my spir - it great - ly free;



In eve - ry land a con - stant lamp Flames by His small and mighty camp.
And eve - ry na - tion kneels to hail The Splendor shining through its veil.
And through my lips that uttered sin The King of Glo - ry en - ters in. A - men.

Words Copyright, 1918, by George H. Doran Co.

I Know that my Redeemer Lives

Bradford C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1741

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
 2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
 3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; Who can with - stand His will?
 4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word; I stead - fast - ly be - lieve

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
 His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
 The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.
 Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive. A - men.

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Ortonville C. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, He flew to
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the
 5. To heaven, the place of His a - bode, He brings my

Sav - iour's brow;
 sons of men;
 my re - lief;
 joys I have;
 wea - ry feet;

His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,
 Fair - er is He than all the fair
 For me He bore the shame - ful cross,
 He makes me tri - umph o - ver death,
 Shows me the glo - ries of my God,

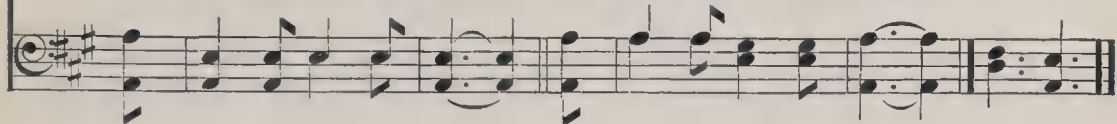
Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned



His lips with grace o'er - flow,
That fill the heaven-ly train,
And car - ried all my grief,
He saves me from the grave,
And makes my joy com - plete,

His lips with grace o'er - flow.
That fill the heaven-ly train.
And car - ried all my grief.
He saves me from the grave.
And makes my joy com - plete.

A - men.



172

Hosanna to the Living Lord

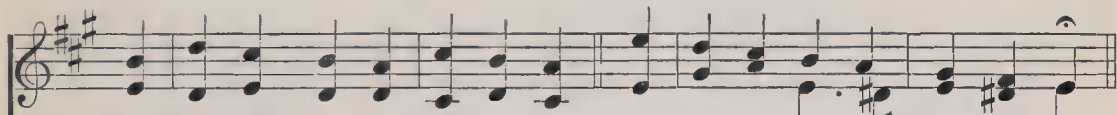
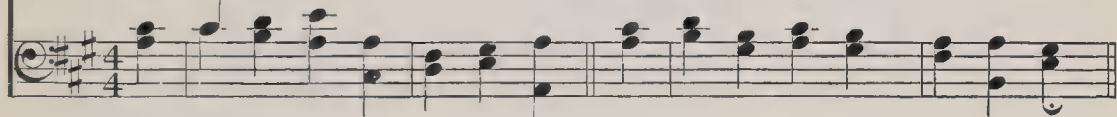
Hosanna L. M. With Refrain

REGINALD HEBER, 1811 (Text of 1827)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1865



1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to the In-car-nate Word!
2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine angels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy saints re - ply;
3. O Sav-iour, with pro-TECT-ing care, Re - turn to this Thy house of prayer;
4. But, chief-est, in our cleansed breast, E - ter - nal, bid Thy Spir - it rest,



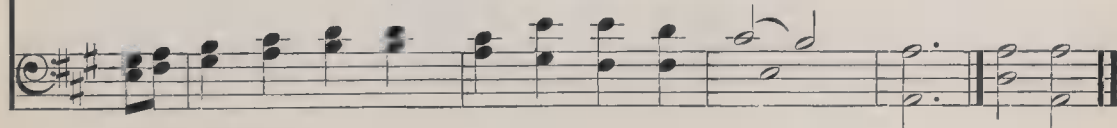
To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav-iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho-san-na sing.
A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The dead and liv - ing swell the sound.
As - sem - bled in Thy sa - cred Name, Where we Thy part-ing prom-ise claim.
And make our se - cret soul to be A tem - ple pure, and worth - y Thee.



REFRAIN



Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

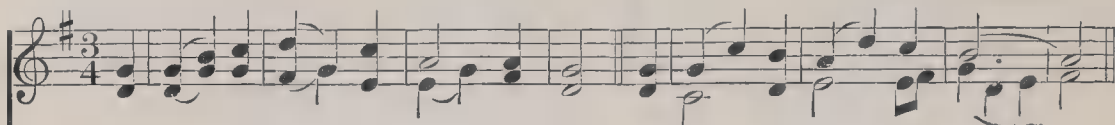


173 I Know not How that Bethlehem's Babe

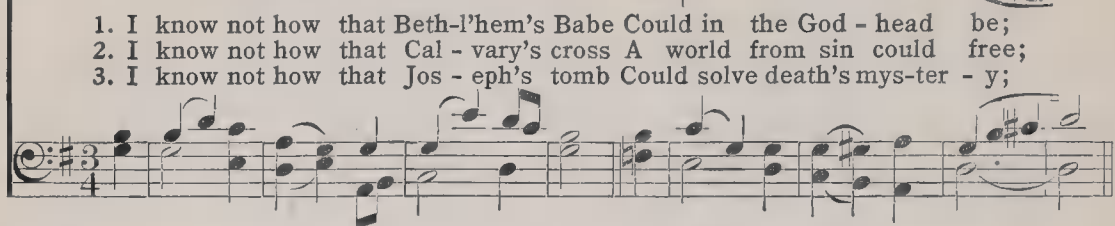
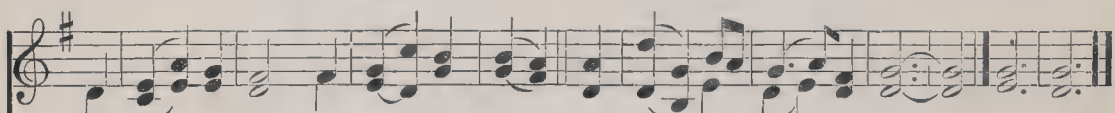
HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON

Veritas C. M.

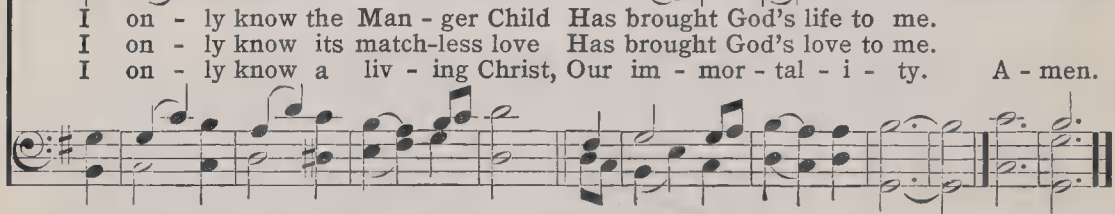
JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1923



1. I know not how that Beth-l'hem's Babe Could in the God - head be;
 2. I know not how that Cal - vary's cross A world from sin could free;
 3. I know not how that Jos - eph's tomb Could solve death's mys-ter - y;

I on - ly know the Man - ger Child Has brought God's life to me.
 I on - ly know its match-less love Has brought God's love to me.
 I on - ly know a liv - ing Christ, Our im - mor - tal - i - ty. A - men.




Harvard Prize Hymn. By permission of the Hymn Society, New York.

174 The Head that Once was Crowned

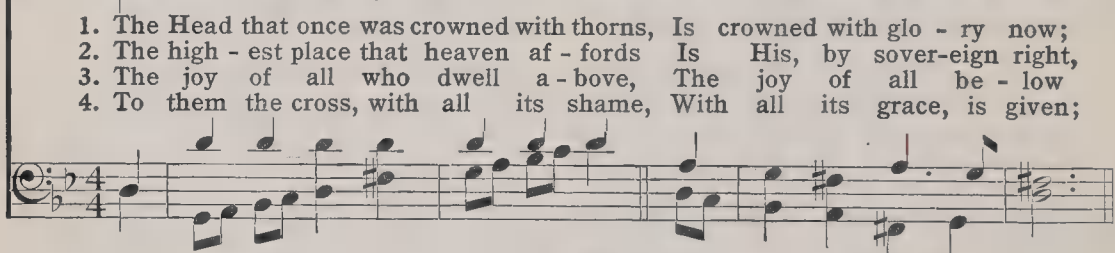
THOMAS KELLEY, 1820

Neidlinger C. M.

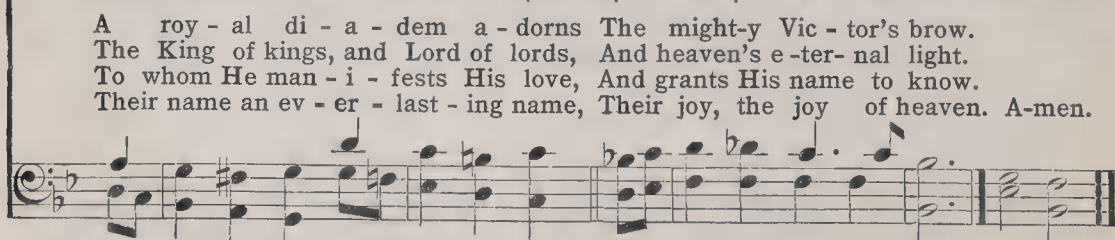
WILLIAM NEIDLINGER, 1923



1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;
 2. The high - est place that heaven af - fords Is His, by sover-eign right,
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
 4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is given;




A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might-y Vic - tor's brow.
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's e - ter - nal light.
 To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
 Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy, the joy of heaven. A-men.



Music copyright, 1925, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

We Bear the Strain of Earthly Care

Barlow C. M.

OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

HOWARD BARLOW, 1923

1. We bear the strain of earth - ly care, But bear it not a - lone;
 2. Through din of mar - ket, whirl of wheels, And thrust of driv - ing trade,
 3. The com - mon hopes that make us men Were His in Gal - i - lee;
 4. Our broth - er - hood still rests in Him, The Broth - er of us all,

Be - side us walks our broth-er Christ And makes our task His own.
 We fol - low where the Mas-ter leads, Se - rene and un - - fraid.
 The tasks He gives are those He gave Be - side the rest - less sea.
 And o'er the cen-turies still we hear The Mas-ter's win-some call. A-men.

Music Copyright by Howard Barlow

Jesus, these Eyes Have Never Seen

Sawley C. M.

RAY PALMER, 1859

JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - dian - t form of Thine;
 2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
 3. Yet, though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,
 4. When death these mor-tal eyes shall seal, And still this throb-bing heart,

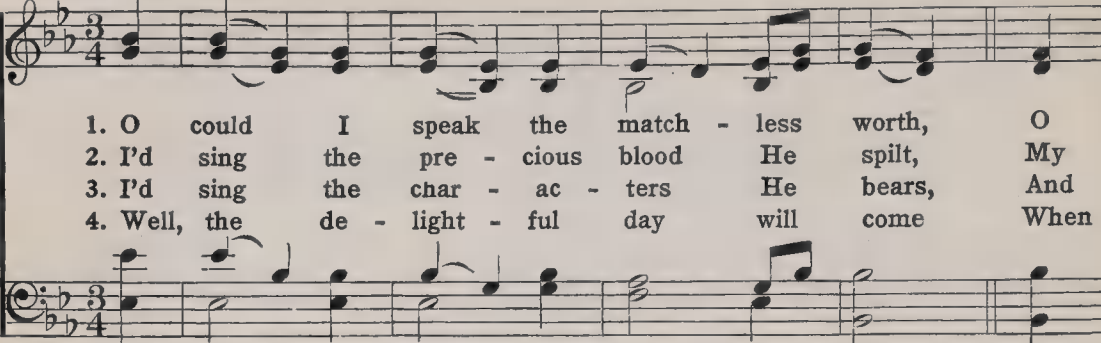
The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless-ed face and mine.
 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot As where I meet with Thee.
 I love Thee, dear - est Lord,—and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.
 The rend-ing veil shall Thee re - veal, All glo-rious as Thou art. A-men.

177 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

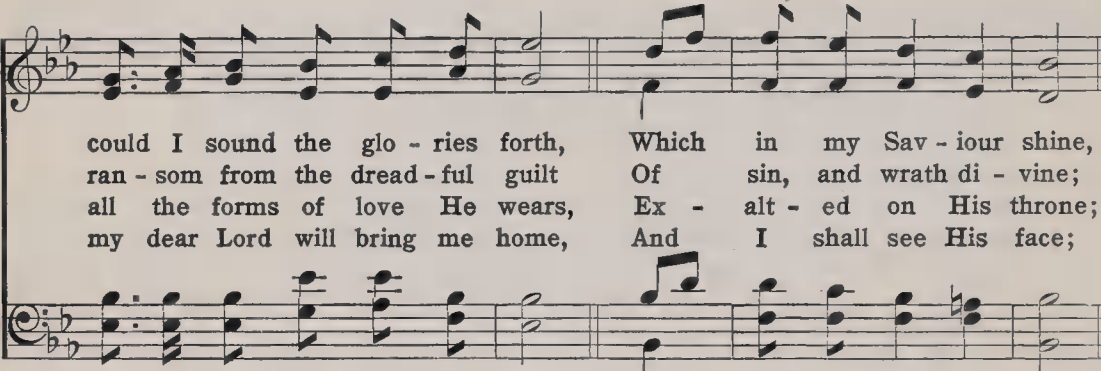
Ariel 8 8 6 8 8 6

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789

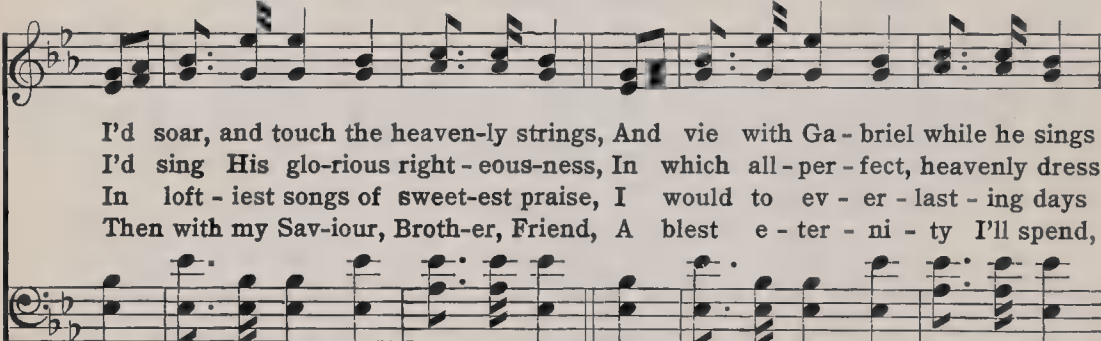
Arr. fr. MOZART by LOWELL MASON, 1836: alt.



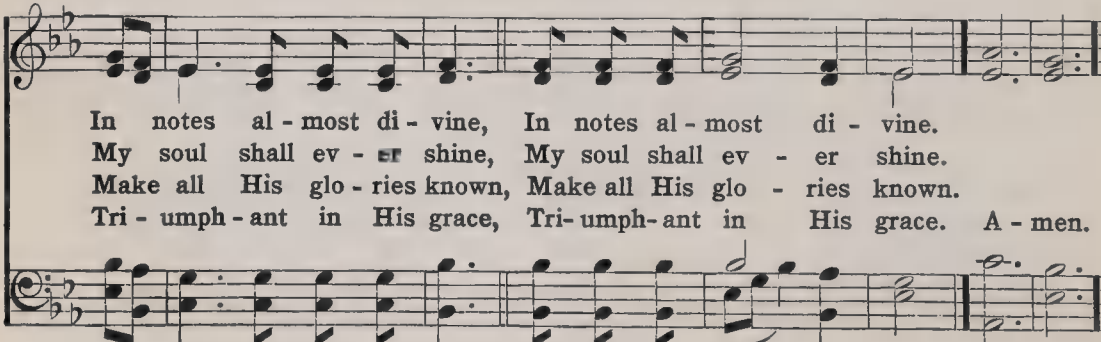
1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When



could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine,
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt, Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
 my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;



I'd soar, and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
 I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heavenly dress
 In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
 Then with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,




In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Tri - umph - ant in His grace. A - men.

I Need Thee Every Hour

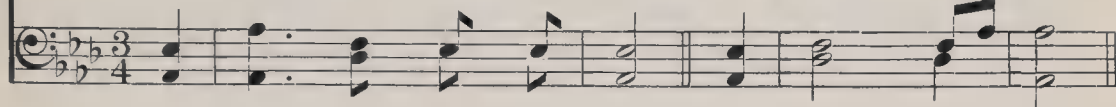
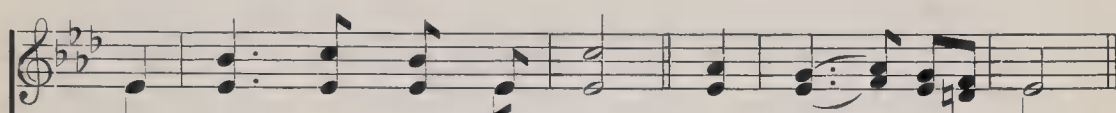
Need 6 4 6 4 With Refrain

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872


ROBERT LOWRY, 1872



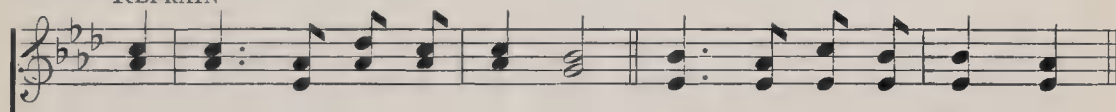
1. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
 3. I need Thee eve - ry hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
 5. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most ho - ly One;

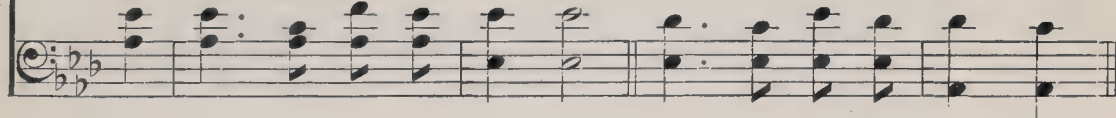
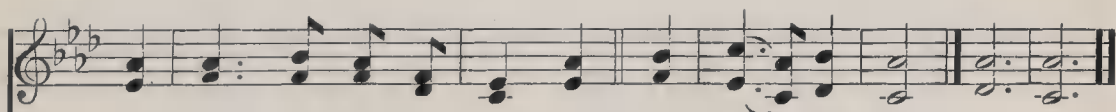
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fil.
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.




REFRAIN



I need Thee, O I need Thee, Eve - ry hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - men.



Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

I've Found a Friend

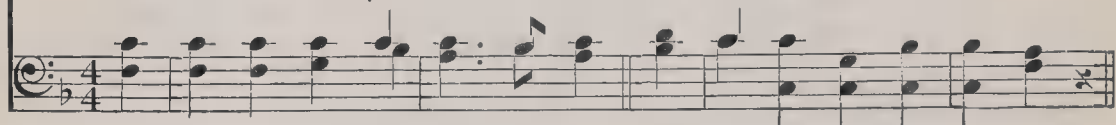
Constance 8 7 8 7 D

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866

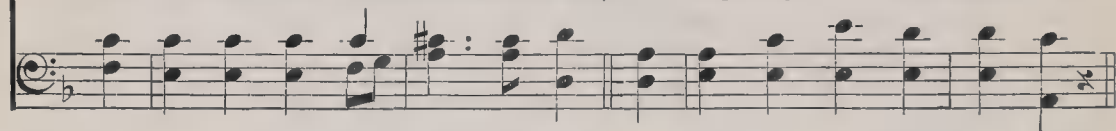
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1875



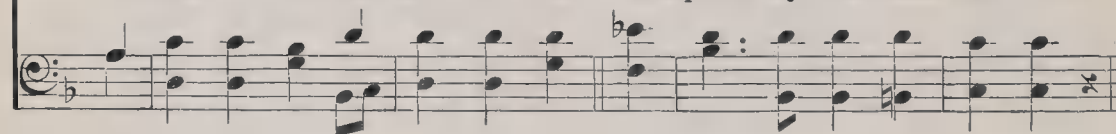
1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!



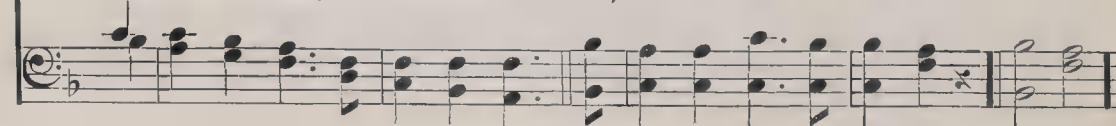
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er;
 Naught that I have, mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er,
 From Him who loves me now so well What power my soul shall sev - er?



For I am His and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No, I am His for - ev - er. A - men.

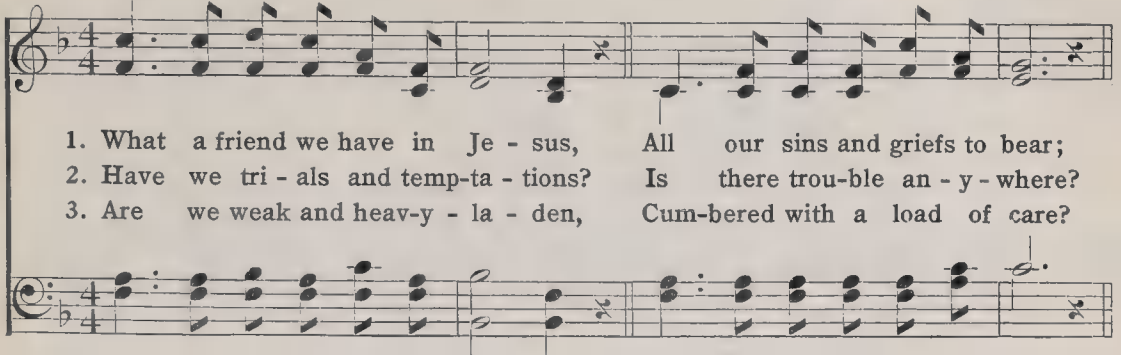


What a Friend we Have in Jesus

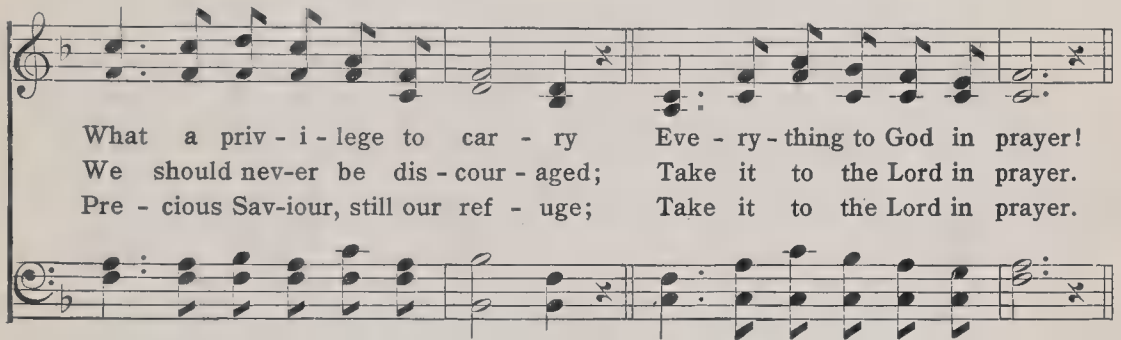
Erie 8 7 8 7 D

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855

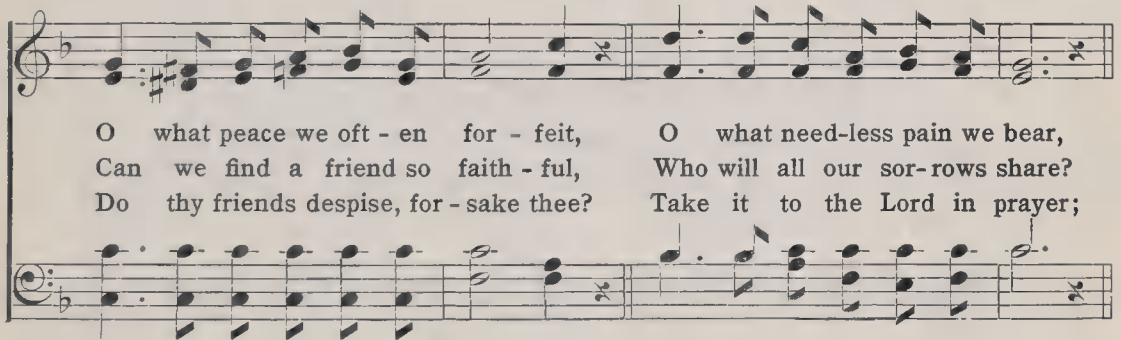
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868



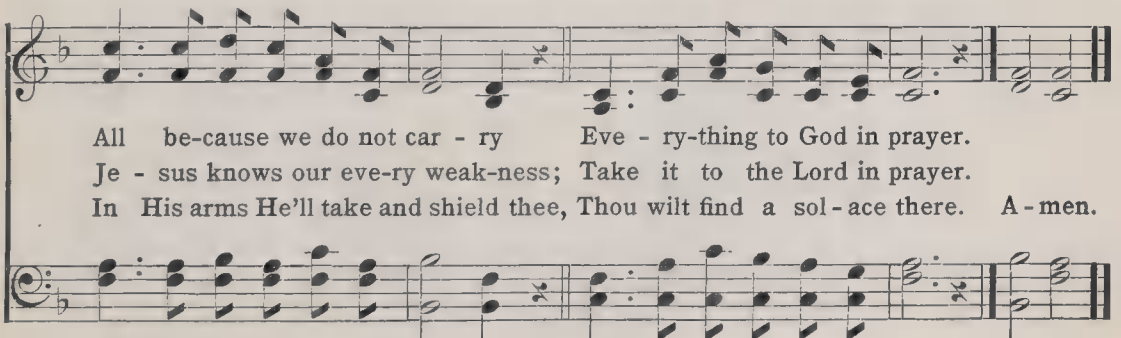
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our eve - ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

Fairest Lord Jesus

Crusaders' Hymn Irregular

Anon. German, xvii C. Tr. Anon. 1850

Arr. by RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, 1850

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair ~~are~~ the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast. A-men.

182 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

St. Peter's, Oxford C. M.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779: v. 4, line 11 alt

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1836

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Broth - er, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest and King,
 4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac-cept the praise I bring.
 But when I see Thee Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought. A-men.

183

Jesus, Kneel Beside Me

Vesper 6 5 6 5 D

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1907

W. ACFIELD

1. Je-sus, kneel be-side me In the dawn of day; Thine is prayer e-ter-nal—
 2. Sav-iour, watch be-side me In the clos-ing light; Lo, the eve-ning com-eth—

Teach me how to pray; Mas-ter work be-side me In the shin-ing sun;
 Watch with me this night. Birds are wing-ing home-ward, Sun and shad-ow cease;

Gen-tly guide Thy serv-ant Till the work be done.
 Sav-iour, take my spir-it To Thy per-fect peace. A-men.

Words Copyright, 1907, by A. E. Cross

184 We May not Climb the Heavenly Steeps

Serenity C. M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1866

Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855

1. We may not climb the heaven-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
 2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
 3. The heal - ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
 4. O Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - men.

185 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

St. Agnes C. M.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153: tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
 3. O Hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind.
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Light of the Lonely Pilgrim's Heart

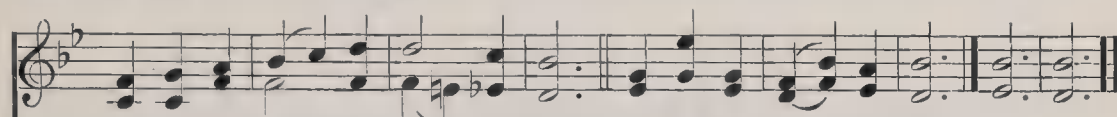
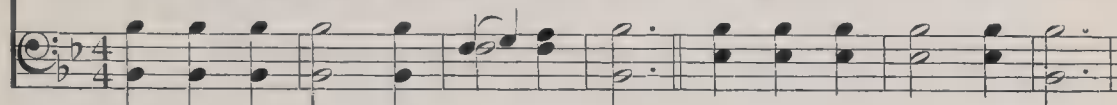
Eagley C. M.

EDWARD DENNY, 1842

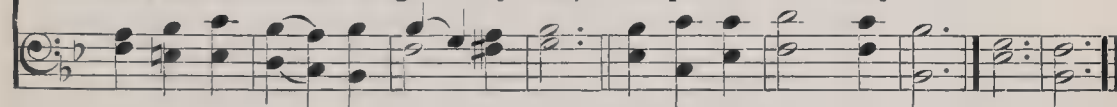
JAMES WALCH, 1860



1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,
2. Come, bless-ed Lord, bid eve - ry shore And answering is - land sing
3. Lord, Lord, Thy fair cre - a - tion groans, The air, the earth, the sea,
4. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace Di - vine;



- A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.
 The prais-es of Thy roy - al name, And own Thee as their King.
 In u - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee.
 Be Thine the crown of glo - ry now, The palm of vic - tory Thine. A - men.



Hark! a Thrilling Voice is Sounding

Lucerne 8787

Latin 5th Cent. Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

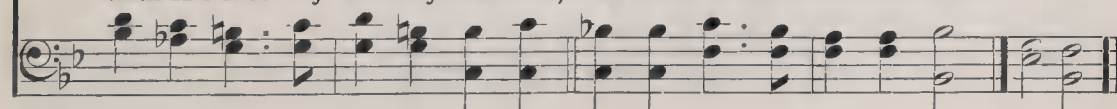
T. A. WILLIS, 1876



1. Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound-ing, "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
2. Wak-ened by the sol - emn warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a - rise;
3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - spect - ed, Comes with par-don down from heaven;
4. So, when next He comes in glo - ry Wrap-ping all the earth in fear,



- "Cast a - way the dreams of darkness, O ye chil - dren of the day."
 Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis - pell - ing, Shines up-on the morn-ing skies.
 Let us haste with tears of sor-row, One and all, to be for-given.
 With His mer - cy He may shield us, And with words of love draw near. A-men.

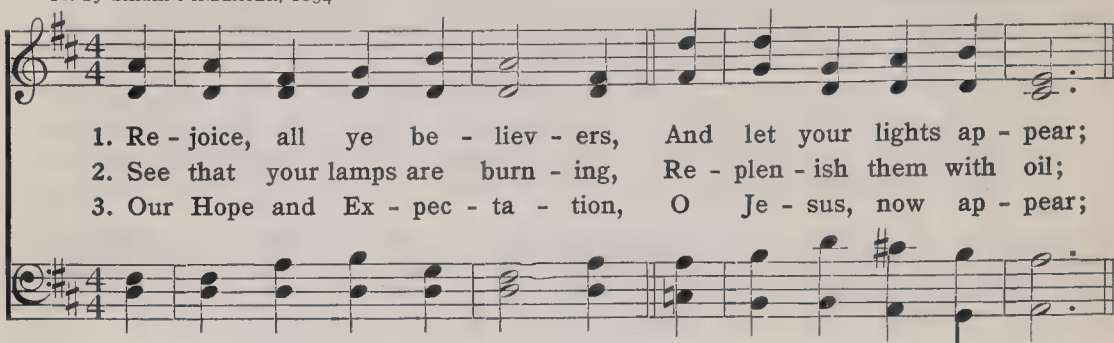


Rejoice, All ye Believers

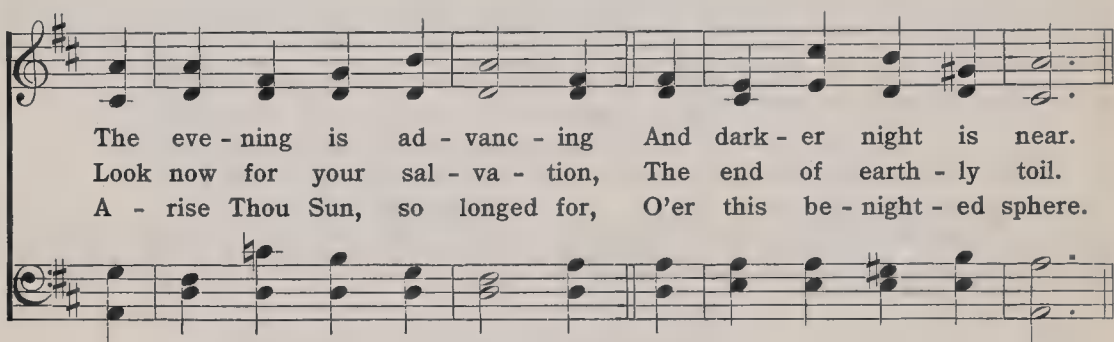
Lancashire 7 6 7 6 D

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI, 1700
Tr. by SARAH FINDLATER, 1854

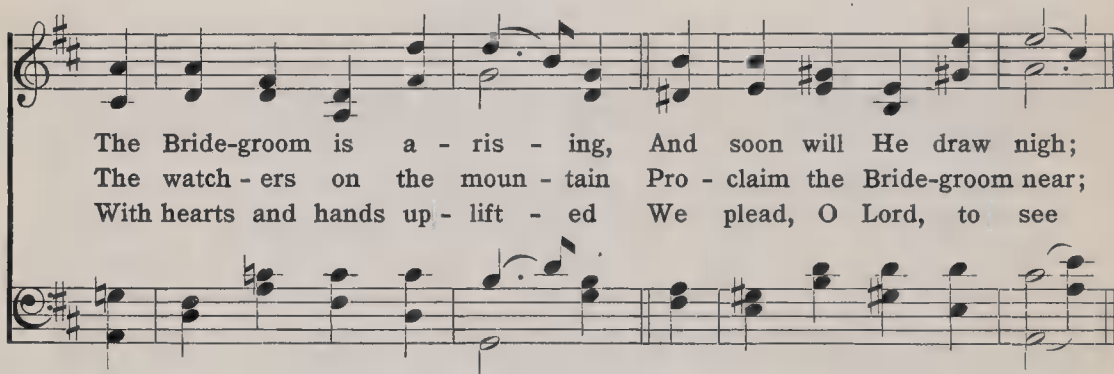
HENRY SMART, 1836



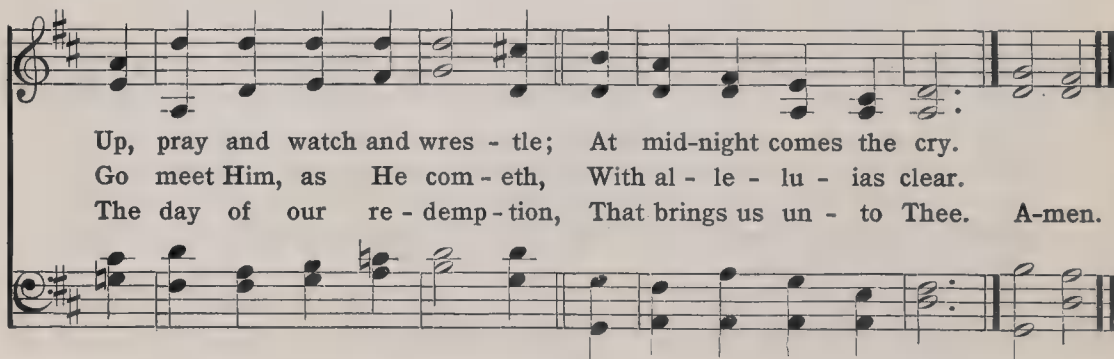
1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing And dark - er night is near.
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
A - rise Thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.



The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon will He draw nigh;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near;
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed We plead, O Lord, to see



Up, pray and watch and wres - tle; At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him, as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
The day of our re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A-men.

The King shall Come

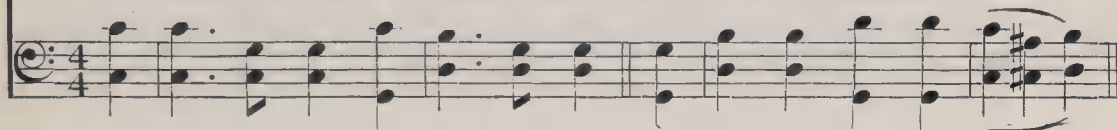
Materna C. M. D.

From the Greek; Tr. JOHN BROWNLIE, 1907

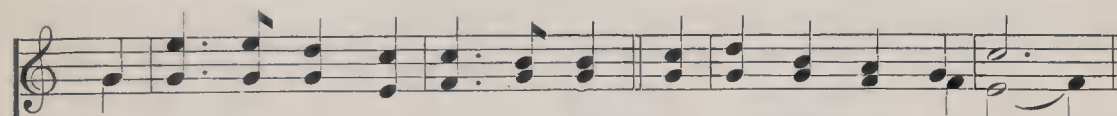
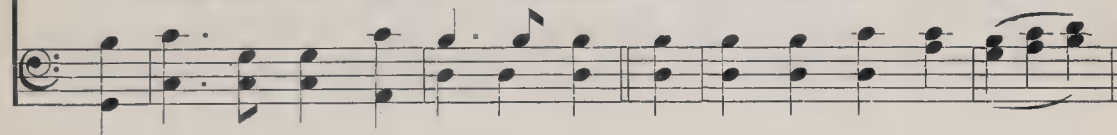
SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882



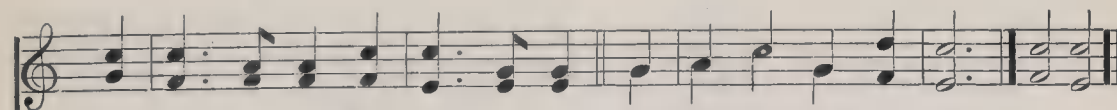
1. The King shall come when morning dawns, And light tri - umph - ant breaks;
2. O bright - er than the ris - ing morn When He, vic - to - rious rose,
3. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And earth's dark night is past;



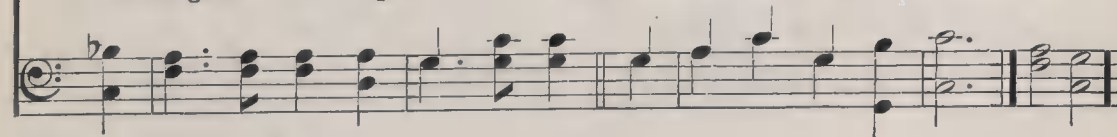
When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
 And left the lone - some place of death, De - spite the rage of foes;
 O haste the ris - ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last,



Not as of old a lit - tle child To bear, and fight, and die,
 O bright - er than the glo - rious morn Shall this fair morn - ing be,
 And let the end - less bliss be - gin, By wea - ry saints fore - told,



But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
 When Christ, our King, in beau - ty comes, And we His face shall see.
 When right shall tri - umph o - ver wrong, And truth shall be ex - tolled. A - men.



Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

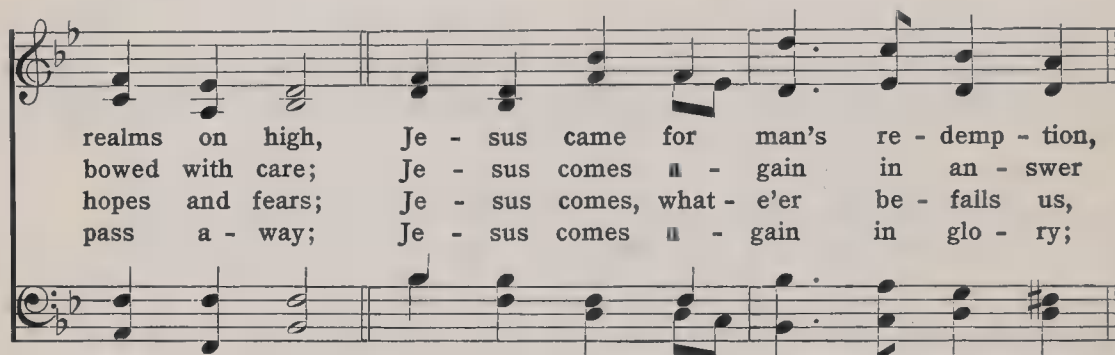
Regent Square 8 7 8 7 8 7

GODFREY THRING, 1864

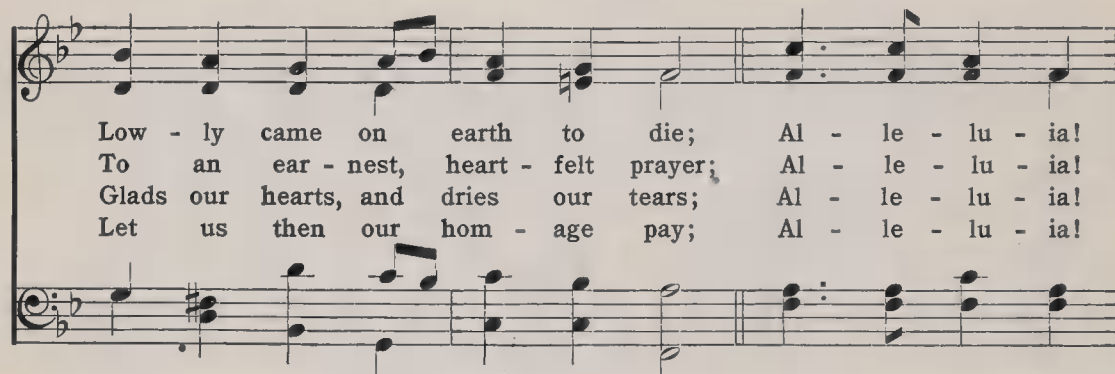
HENRY SMART, 1866



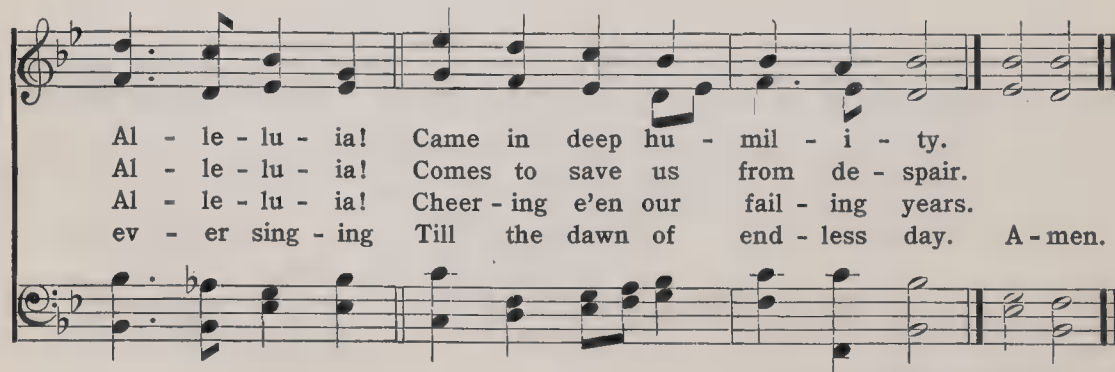
1. Je - sus came, the heavens ■ - dor - ing, Came with peace from
 2. Je - sus comes a - gain in mer - cy, When our hearts are
 3. Je - sus comes in joy and sor - row, Shares a - like our
 4. Je - sus comes on clouds tri - umph - ant, When the heavens shall



realms on high, Je - sus came for man's re - demp - tion,
 bowed with care; Je - sus comes ■ - gain in an - swer
 hopes and fears; Je - sus comes, what - e'er be - falls us,
 pass a - way; Je - sus comes ■ - gain in glo - ry;



Low - ly came on earth to die; Al - le - lu - ia!
 To an ear - nest, heart - felt prayer; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Glads our hearts, and dries our tears; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let us then our hom - age pay; Al - le - lu - ia!



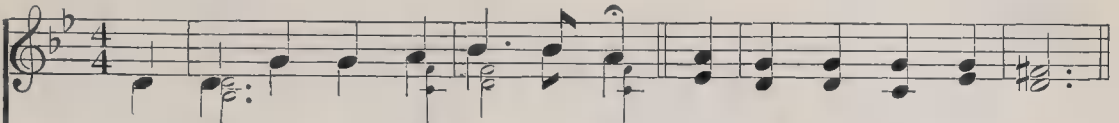
Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Comes to save us from de - spair.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Cheer - ing e'en our fail - ing years.
 ev - er sing - ing Till the dawn of end - less day. A - men.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Vox Dilecti C. M. D.

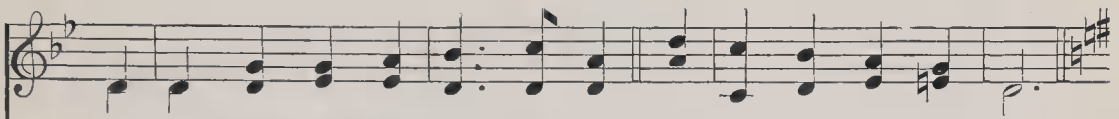
HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

JOHN B. DYKES, 1863

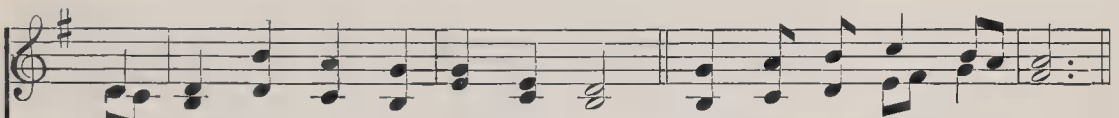


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;


Org.



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



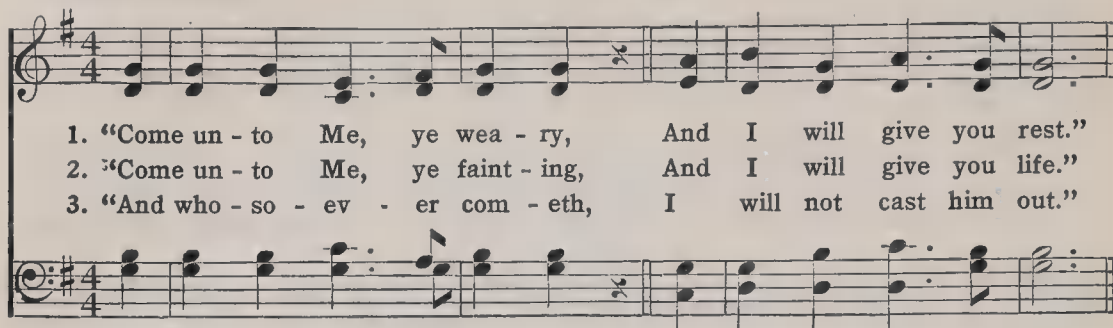
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till travel - ing days are done. A-men.

Come Unto Me, ye Weary

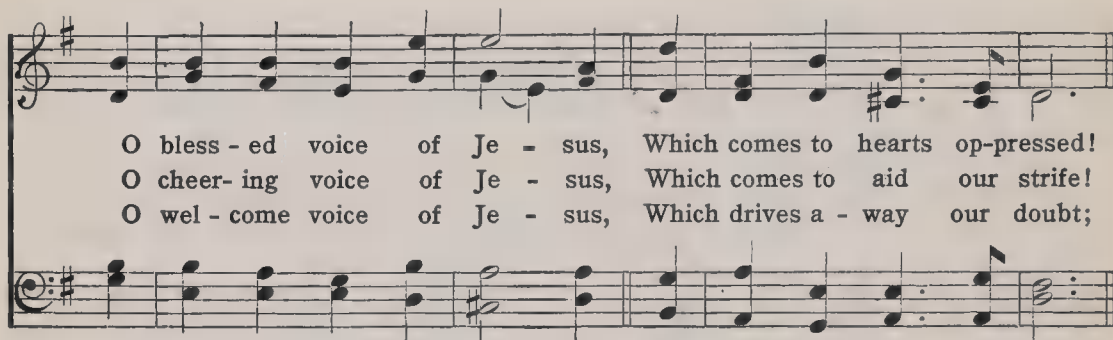
Come Unto Me 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

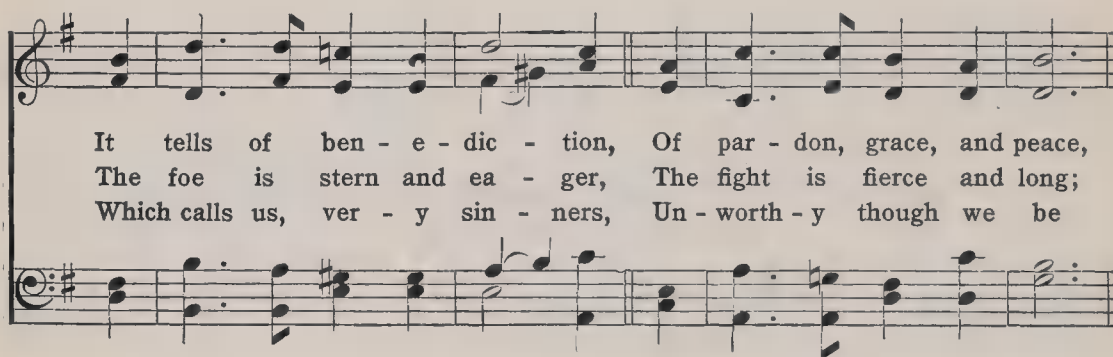
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



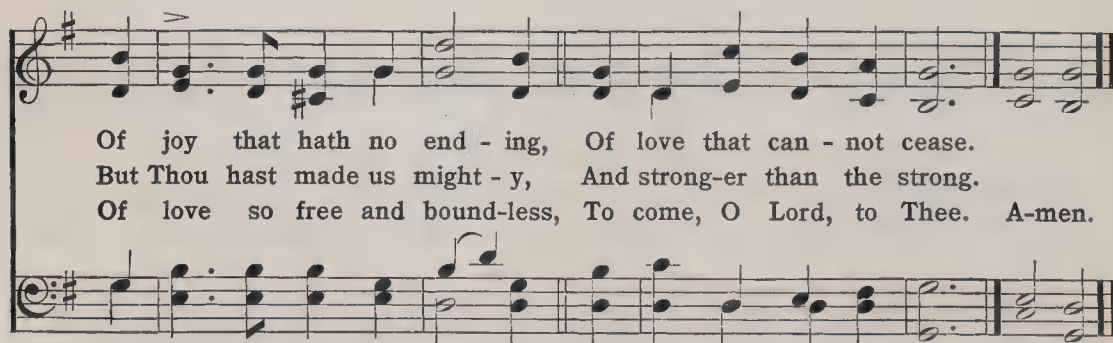
1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
 2. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
 3. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op-pressed!
 O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!
 O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt;



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
 Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - worth - y though we be



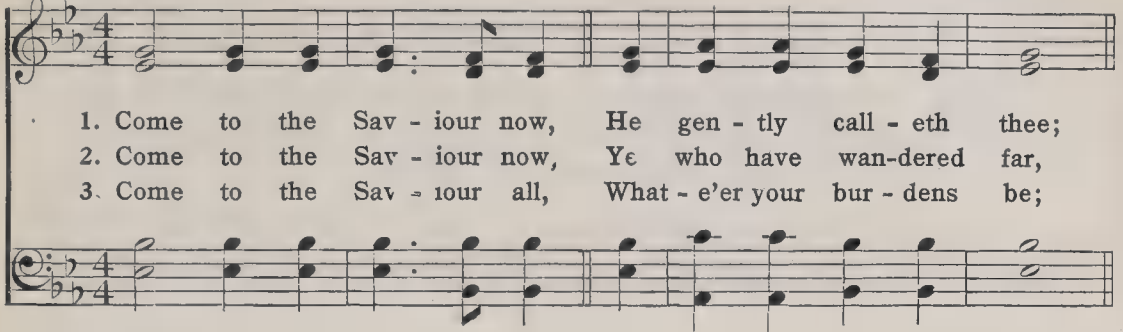
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.
 But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.
 Of love so free and bound - less, To come, O Lord, to Thee. A-men.

Come to the Saviour Now

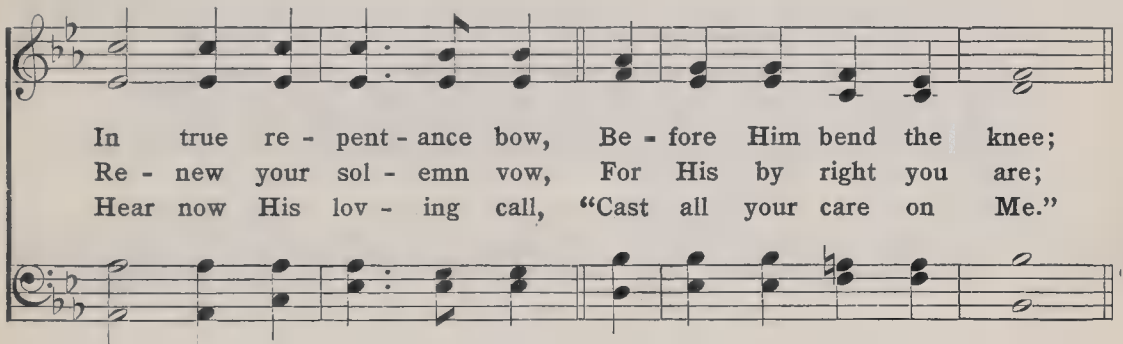
Maker 6 6 6 6 D

JOHN M. WIGNER, 1871

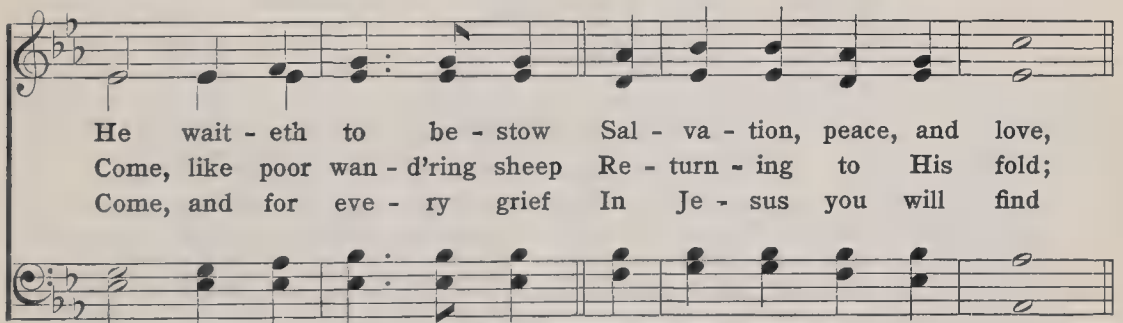
FREDERIC C. MAKER, 1881



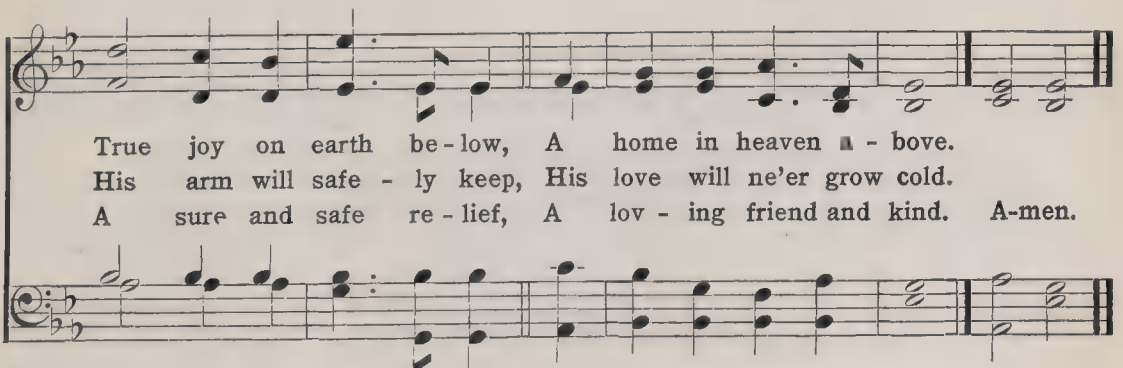
1. Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
 2. Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wan - dered far,
 3. Come to the Sav - iour all, What - e'er your bur - dens be;



In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
 Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;
 Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."



He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
 Come, like poor wan - d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
 Come, and for eve - ry grief In Je - sus you will find



True joy on earth be - low, A home in heaven a - bove.
 His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
 A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing friend and kind. A-men.

Brother, Hast Thou Wandered Far

JAMES F. CLARKE, 1844

Woodman 7777

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1895

1. Broth-er, hast thou wan-dered far From the Fa-ther's hap-py home,
 2. Hast thou wast-ed all the powers God for no-blest us-es gave?
 3. Is a might-y fam-ine now In thy heart and in thy soul?
 4. Fall be-fore Him on the ground, Pour thy sor-row in His ear;

With thy-self and God at war? Turn thee, broth-er, home-ward come.
 Squandered life's most golden hours? Turn thee, broth-er, God can save.
 Dis-con-tent up-on thy brow? Turn thee, God will make thee whole.
 Seek Him, for He may be found; Call up-on Him, He is near. A-men.

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Hark, My Soul, it is the Lord

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768

St. Bees 7777

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord, 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear His word;
 2. 'I de-liv-ered thee when bound, And when bleed-ing, healed thy wound,
 3. 'Mine is an un-chang-ing love, High-er than the heights a-bove,
 4. Lord, it is my chief com-plaint, That my love is weak and faint;

Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee, 'Say, poor sin-ner, lovest thou Me?'
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy dark-ness in-to light.'
 Deep-er than the depths be-neath, Free and faith-ful, strong as death.'
 Yet I love Thee and a-dore; O for grace to love Thee more! A-men.

Behold a Stranger at the Door

Bera L. M.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765. arr.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1849

1. Be - hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked be-fore,
 2. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en-ter-tained so kind a Guest;
 3. Yet know, nor of the terms com-plain, If Je - sus comes, He comes to reign,
 4. Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace, O may Thy gen - tle reign in - crease!

Has wait-ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
 The Man of Naz - a - reth, 'tis He, With gar-ments dyed at Cal-va - ry.
 To reign, and with no par - tial sway; Tho'ts must be slain that dis-o - bey.
 Throw wide the door, each willing mind; And be His em-pire all man-kind. A-men.

Jesus Calls us, O'er the Tumult

Galilee 8 7 8 7

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1874

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
 Still He calls in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

Come to Jesus, ye who Labor

Bullinger 8 5 8 3

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1898

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. Come to Je - sus, ye who la - bor, From vain-striv - ings cease;
 2. Come to Him, ye who, in sor - row, Vain - ly seek re - lief;
 3. Come to Him, all ye who wan - der Wear - y and un - blest;
 4. Come to Him, His yoke is eas - y, And His bur - den light;
 5. Come to Him, all sweet-est voic - es Ten - der - ly en - treat;

Heav - y - la - den He will give you Rest and peace.
 He has pre - cious balm and com - fort For each grief.
 In His meek and low - ly serv - ice There is rest.
 All your weak-ness He will strength-en With His might.
 Lay your sins and cares and bur - dens At His feet. A - men.

From The Pilgrim Hymnal. Copyright, The Pilgrim Press. Used by permission

Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice

Horton 7 7 7 7

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1792

XAVIER SCHNYDER

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;
 2. Thou who, house-less, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
 3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
 4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for eve - ry wound,

I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pil-grim, hith-er come.
 Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea - ry pil-grim, hith-er haste.
 Ye, by fierc - er an - guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;—
 Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A - men.

Art thou Weary, Art thou Languid

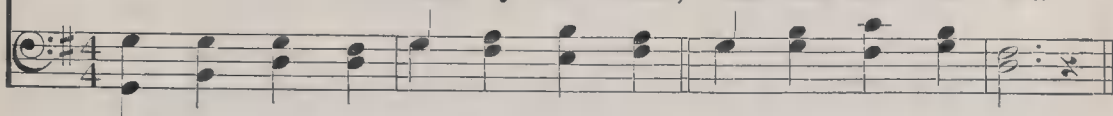
Stephanos 8583

JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 Based on an early Greek Hymn

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
 4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?
 5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?



'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and com - ing, Be at rest.'
 In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side.
 Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns.
 Many sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear.
 Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed. A - men.



6 If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 Not till earth and not till heaven
 Pass away.

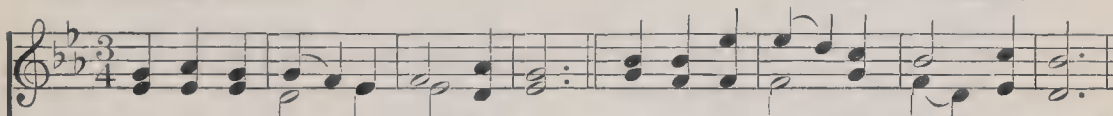
7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
 Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
 Answer, Yes.

O Saviour, I Have Naught to Plead

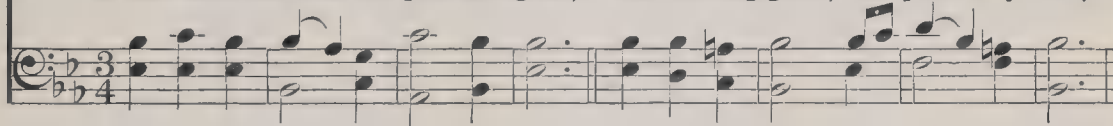
Trust 8886

JANE CREWDSON, 1864

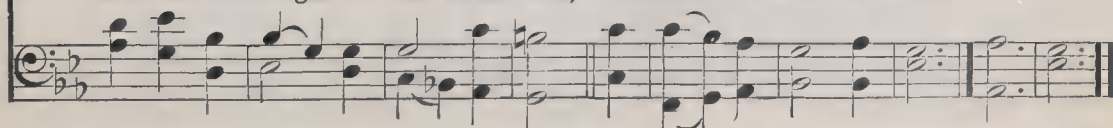
GEORGE W. TORRANCE, 1861



1. O Sav-iour, I have naught to plead, In earth be-neath or heaven a - bove,
 2. The need will soon be past and gone, Ex-ceed-ing great, but quick - ly o'er,



But just my own ex - ceed - ing need And Thy ex - ceed - ing love.
 The love un-bought is all Thine own, And lasts for - ev - er - more. A - men.

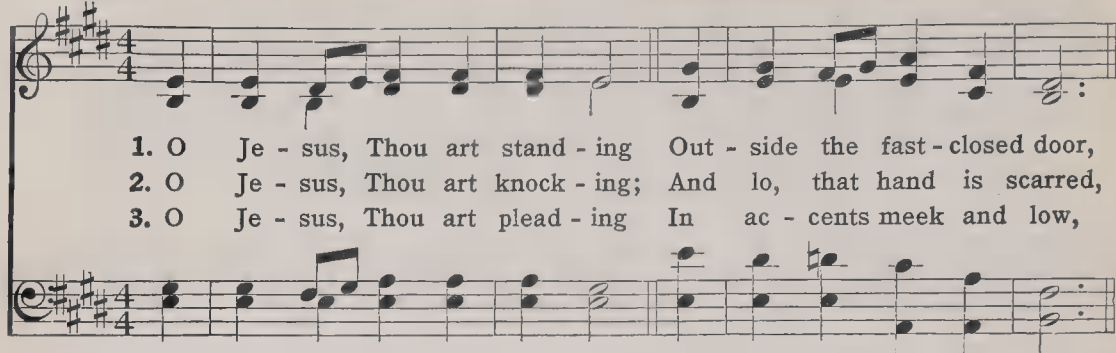


O Jesus, Thou art Standing

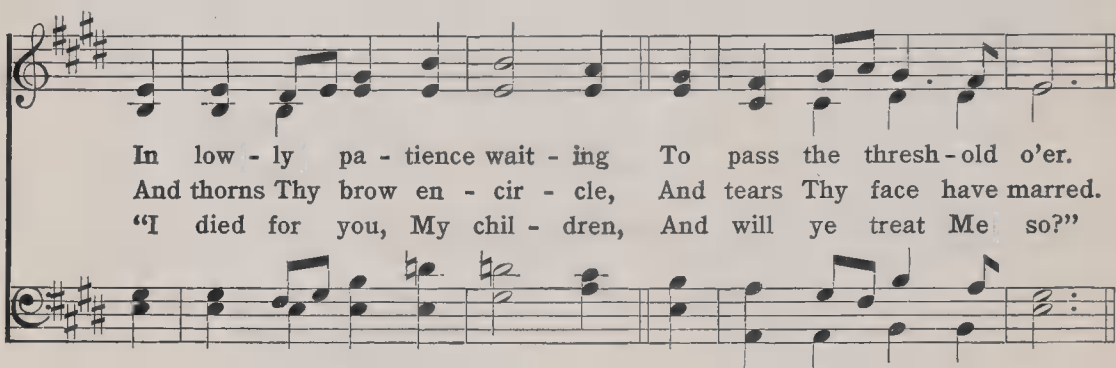
St. Hilda 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM H. HOW, 1867

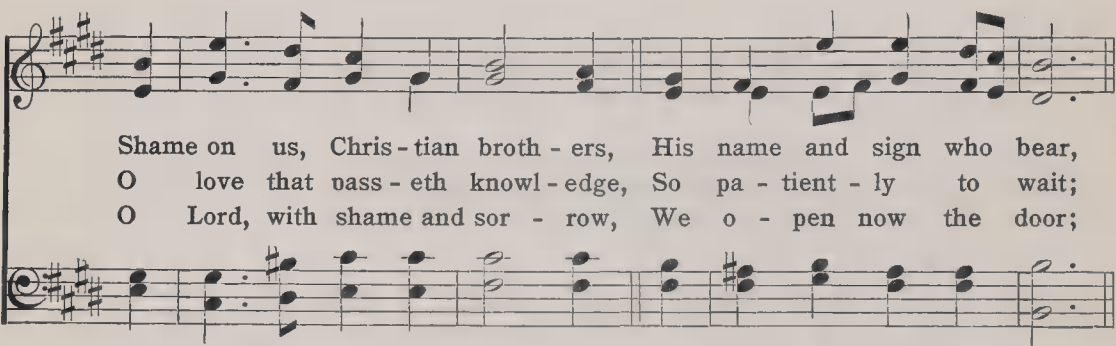
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799 and EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871



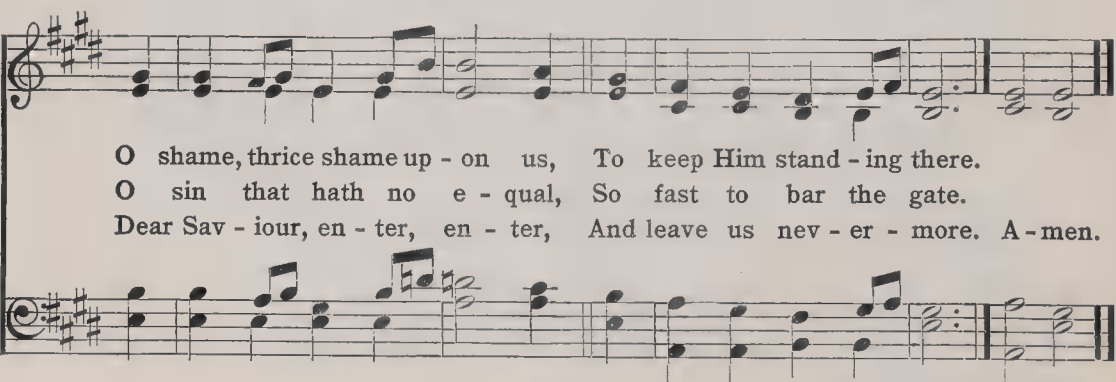
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er.
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
 O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait;
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row, We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there.
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate.
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.

Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

WILL L. THOMPSON

Thompson 11 7 11 7 With Refrain

WILL L. THOMPSON



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. O for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.



Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home;
 Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Calling, O sinner, come home! A - men.



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Just as I am, Without One Plea

Woodworth L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

Or to St. Crispin, No. 294

Just as I am, Thine Own to Be

Just as I Am 8 8 8 6

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov-est me,
 2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
 4. Just as I am, young, strong and free, To be the best that I can be

To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might, There - fore, to Thee I come.
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - men.

Take my Heart, O Father

BARTOL'S Collection c 1849

St. Sylvester 8 7 8 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;
 2. Heavenly Fa-ther, deign to mould it In o - be-dience to Thy will;
 3. Fa - ther, make it pure and low - ly, Fond of peace, and far from strife,
 4. Ev - er let Thy grace sur-round it, Strength-en it with power di - vine

Let Thy spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.
 And, as ripening years un-fold it, Keep it meek and child-like still.
 Turn-ing from the paths un-ho - ly Of this vain and sin-ful life.
 Till Thy cords of love have bound it; Make it to be whol-ly Thine. A - men.

Take me, O my Father

RAY PALMER, 1864

Peterson 8 7 8 7

EMILY S. PERKINS, 1921

1. Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me; Take me, save me through Thy Son;
 2. Long from Thee my foot-steps stray-ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;
 3. Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;
 4. Fa - ther, take me; all for - giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov - ing breast;

That, which Thou wouldst have me, make me; Let Thy will in me be done.
 Wea - ry come I now, and pray-ing, Take me to Thy love, my God.
 Free - ly life and soul I of - fer, Gift un - wor - thy love like Thine.
 In Thy love for ev - er liv - ing I must be for ev - er blest. A-men.

Copyright, 1921, by Emily S. Perkins

Thy Life was Given for Me

Monk 6 6 6 6 6 6

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1858, 1871

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1889

1. Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
 2. Long years were spent for me In wea - ri - ness and woe,
 3. And Thou hast brought to me Down from Thy home a - bove
 4. O let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent,

That I might ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead:
 That through e - ter - ni - ty Thy glo - ry I might know:
 Sal - va - tion full and free, Thy par - don and Thy love;
 World - fet - ters all be riven, And joy with suf - fering blent!

Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee?
 Long years were spent for me; Have I spent one for Thee?
 Great gifts Thou broughtest me; What have I brought to Thee?
 Thou gav'st Thy - self for me, I give my - self to Thee. A-men

My God, Accept my Heart

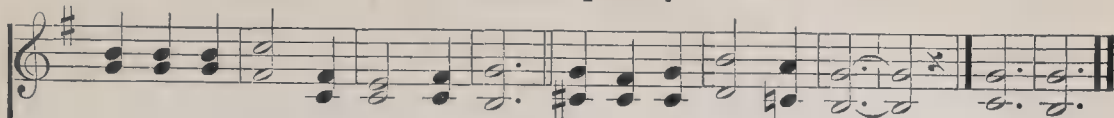
Lambeth C. M.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

WILHELM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871

1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
 2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I pros - trate fall;
 3. Let eve - ry thought, and work, and word, To Thee be ev - er given.

My God, Accept my Heart



That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de-cline.
 Let eve-ry sin be cru-ci-fied, Let Christ be all in all.
 Then life shall be Thy serv-ice, Lord, And death the gate of heaven. A - men.



210

I Sought the Lord

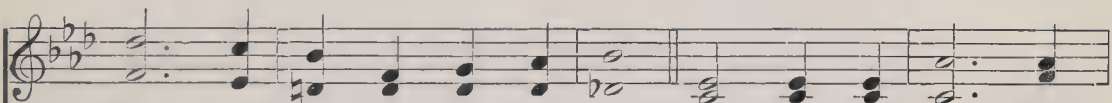
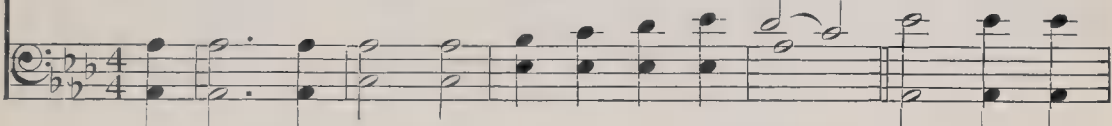
Peace 10 10 10 6

Anon. c. 1904

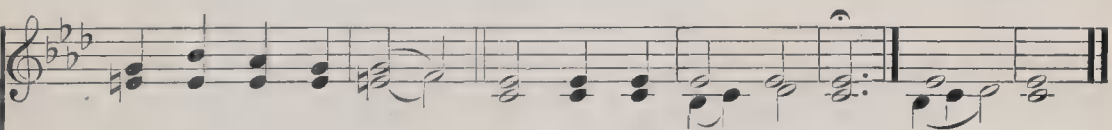
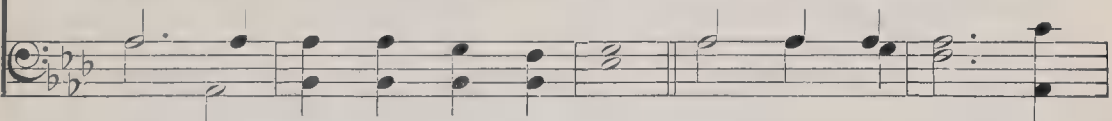
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1890



1. I sought the Lord, and af-ter-ward I knew He moved my
 2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en-fold; I walked and
 3. I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole Of love is



soul to seek Him, seek-ing me; It was not I that
 sank not on the storm-vexed sea,—'Twas not so much that
 but my an-swer, Lord, to Thee; For Thou wert long be-



found, O Sav-iour true, No, I was found of Thee.
 I on Thee took hold, As Thou, dear Lord, on me.
 fore-hand with my soul, Al-ways Thou lov-edst me A - men.



I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

St. Helen's 8 5 8 3

ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-1894

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 4. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Eve - ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail. A - men.

Blessed Master, I have Promised

CHARLES A. DICKINSON, 1900

Fiducia 8 5 8 3

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1891

1. Bless - ed Mas - ter, I have prom - ised; Hear my sol - emn vow;
 2. Strength of mine is on - ly weak - ness, Thine is strength in - deed;
 3. Let no world - ly cares nor pleas - ures Call my heart a - way;

Take this pledge of mine and seal it Here and now.
 Strength-en me in full - est meas - ure As I need.
 Save me, Lord, and keep me faith - ful Day by day. A - men.

By permission of Edwin P. Parker

My Jesus, I Love Thee

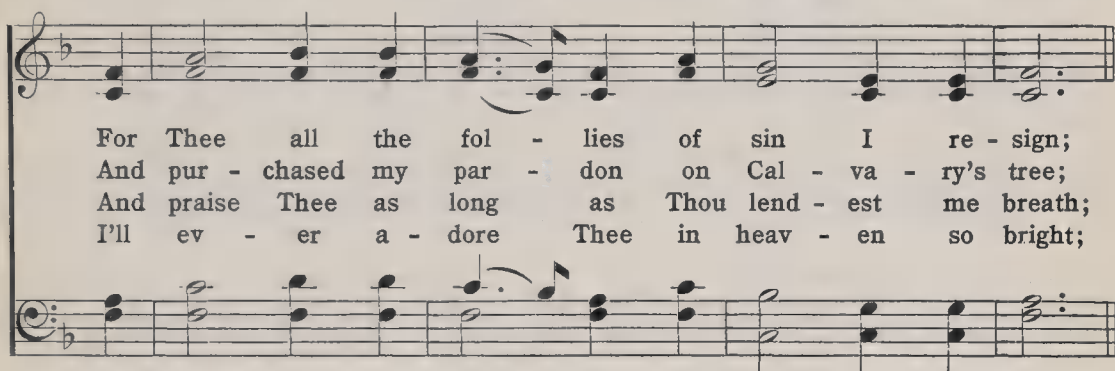
Gordon 11 11 11 11

Anonymous

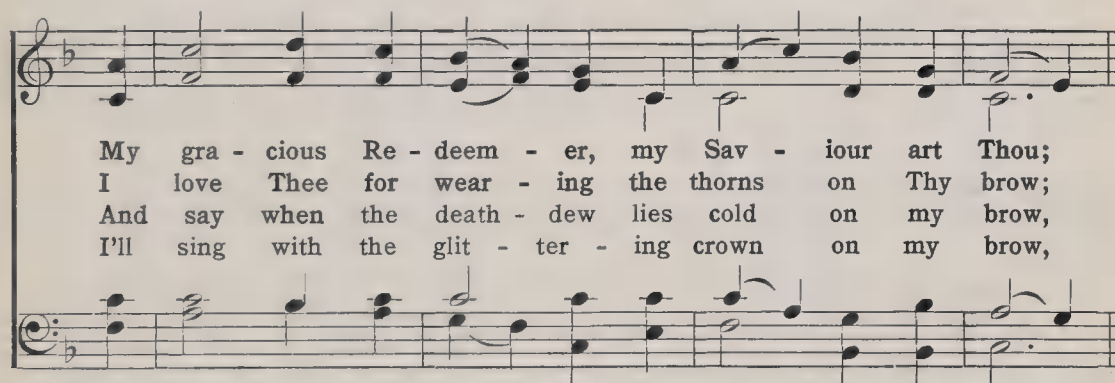
ADONIRAM J. GORDON, 1836-1895



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now. A-men.

I Love to Tell the Story

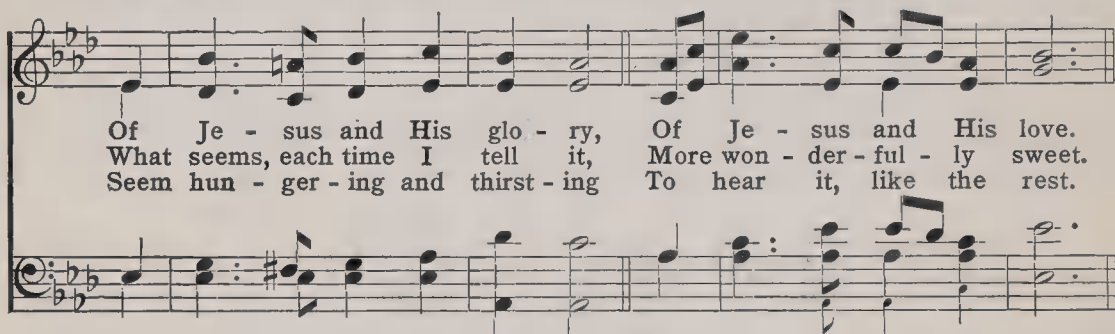
KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866

Hankey 7 6 7 6 D With Refrain

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869



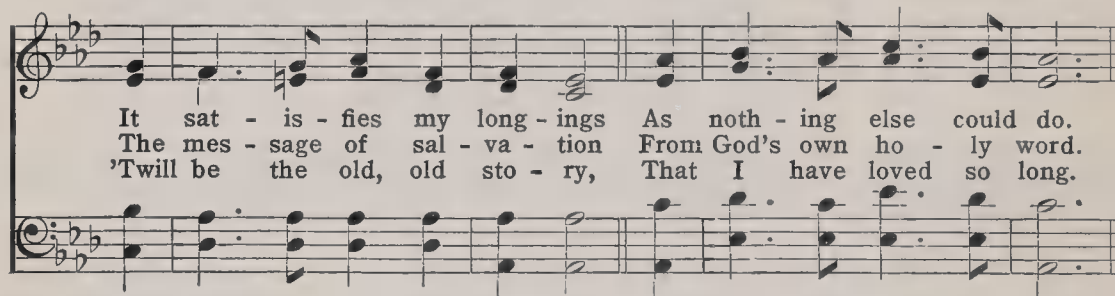
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.

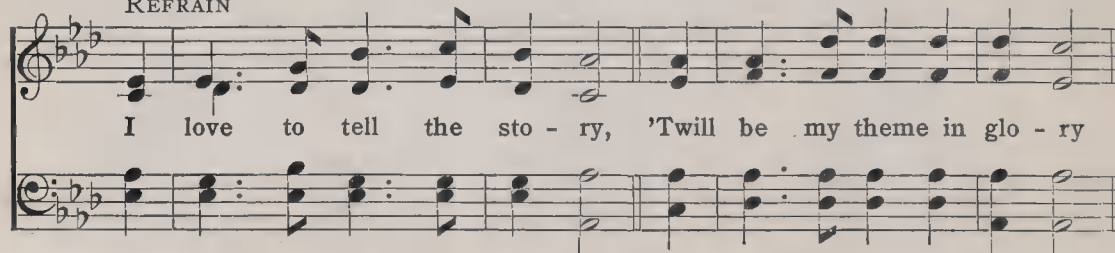


I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true,
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry, That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

I Love to Tell the Story

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A-men.

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More Love to Thee, O Christ

More Love to Thee 6 4 6 4 6 6 4 4

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS, 1869

W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise, This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee. A-men.


Used by permission

Jesus, my Lord, my God

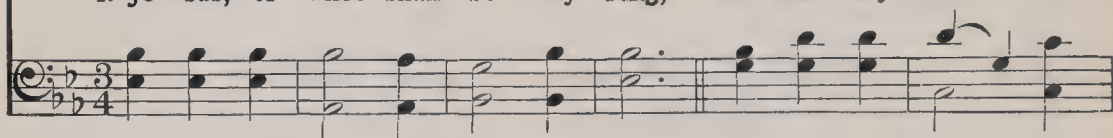

HENRY COLLINS, 1854

St. Chrysostom 8 8 8 8 8 8


JOSEPH BARNEY, 1872



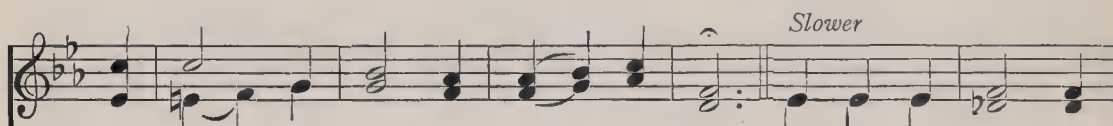
1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,
 2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee
 3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so
 4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and


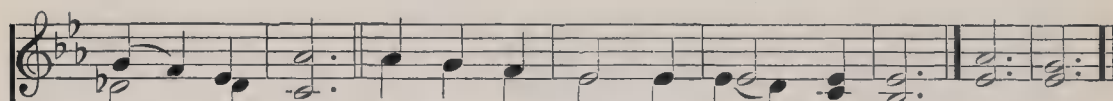
when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place
 as I ought? And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,
 lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
 soul be - long; All that I have or am is Thine,



Slower



Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I
 The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy name? Je - sus, my Lord, I
 So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought. Je - sus, my Lord, I
 And Thou, blest Sav - iour, Thou art mine. Je - sus, my Lord, I

Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A - men.

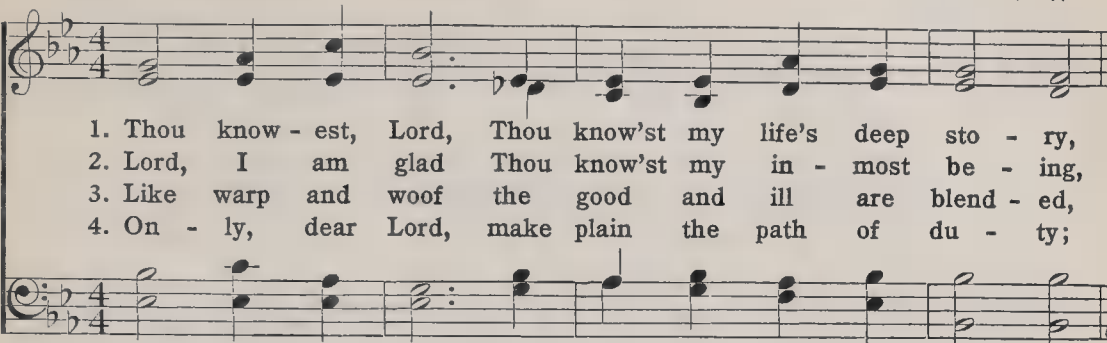


Thou Knowest, Lord

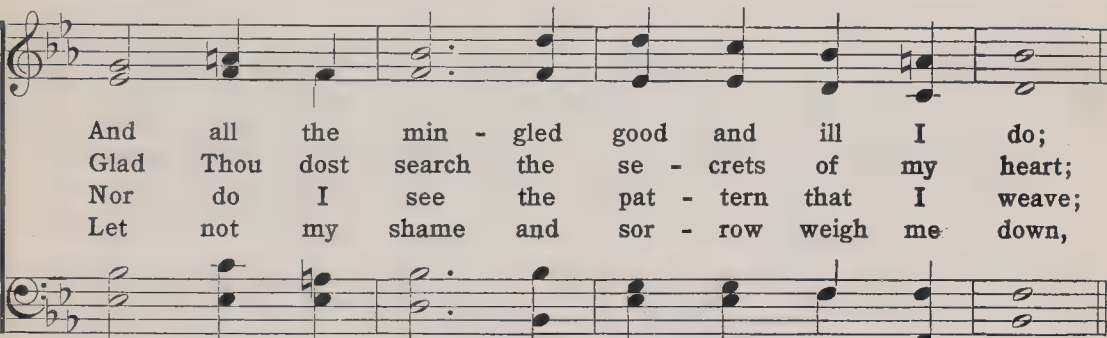
HENRY WARBURTON HAWKES

Cullingworth 11 10 11 10

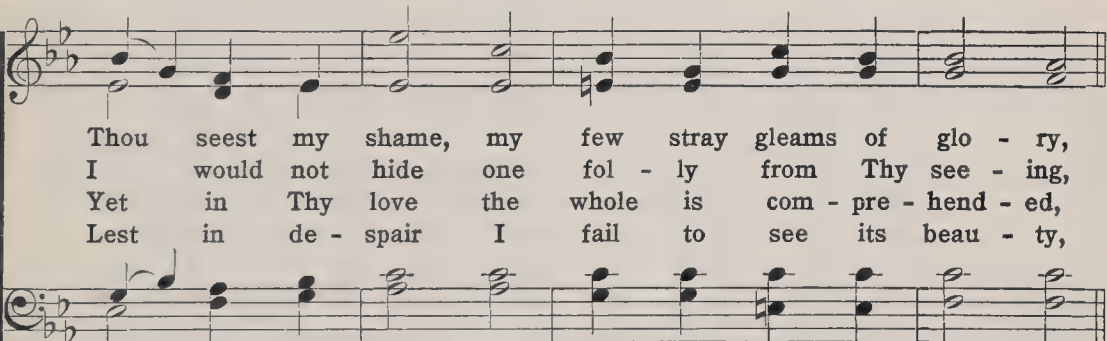
EDWIN MOSS, 1877



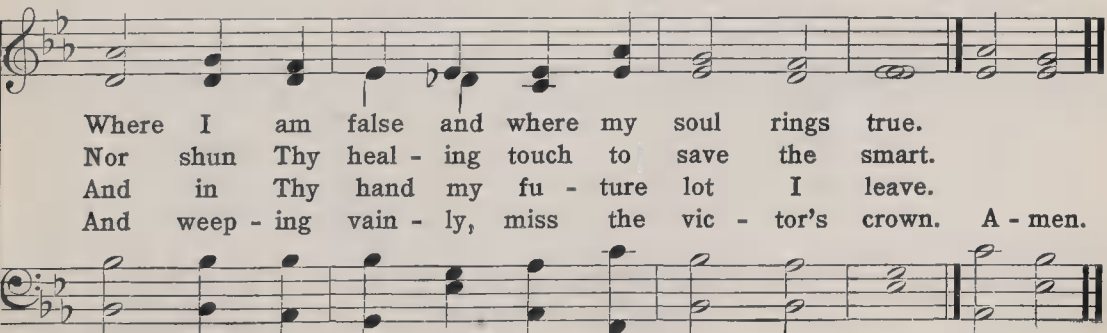
1. Thou know - est, Lord, Thou know'st my life's deep sto - ry,
 2. Lord, I am glad Thou know'st my in - most be - ing,
 3. Like warp and woof the good and ill are blend - ed,
 4. On - ly, dear Lord, make plain the path of du - ty;



And all the min - gled good and ill I do;
 Glad Thou dost search the se - crets of my heart;
 Nor do I see the pat - tern that I weave;
 Let not my shame and sor - row weigh me down,



Thou seest my shame, my few stray gleams of glo - ry,
 I would not hide one fol - ly from Thy see - ing,
 Yet in Thy love the whole is com - pre - hend - ed,
 Lest in de - spair I fail to see its beau - ty,



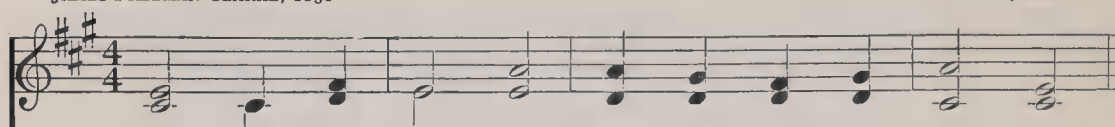
Where I am false and where my soul rings true.
 Nor shun Thy heal - ing touch to save the smart.
 And in Thy hand my fu - ture lot I leave.
 And weep - ing vain - ly, miss the vic - tor's crown. A - men.

Father, to us Thy Children

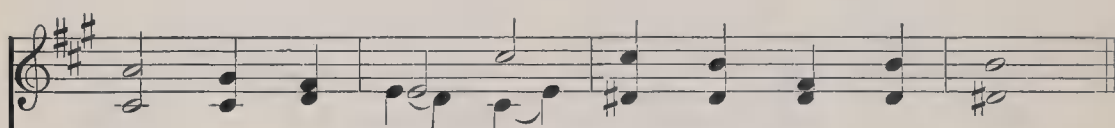
Prayer 11 10 11 10

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1856

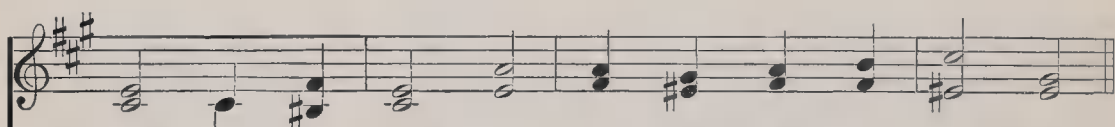
Anonymous




1. Fa - ther, to us Thy chil - dren, hum - bly kneel - ing,
 2. That we may con - quer base de - sire and pas - sion,
 3. Let all Thy good - ness by our minds be heed - ed,



Con - scious of weak - ness, ignor - ance, sin, and shame,
 That we may rise from self - ish thought and will,
 Let all Thy mer - cy on our souls be sealed;



Give such a force of ho - ly thought and feel - ing,
 O'er - come the world's al - lure - ment, threat, and fash - ion,
 Thy power, O Lord, can give the cleans - ing need - ed;



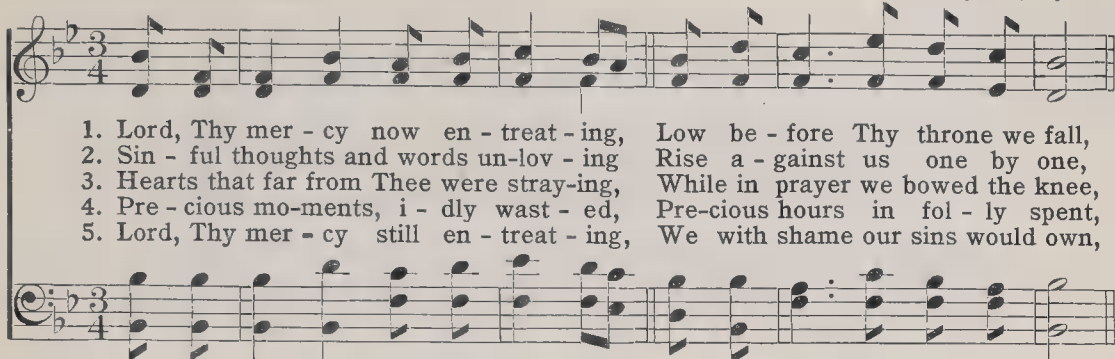
That we may live to glo - ri - fy Thy name;
 Walk hum - bly, gen - tly, lean - ing on Thee still.
 O speak the word, Thy serv - ants shall be healed. A - men.

Lord, Thy Mercy now Entreating

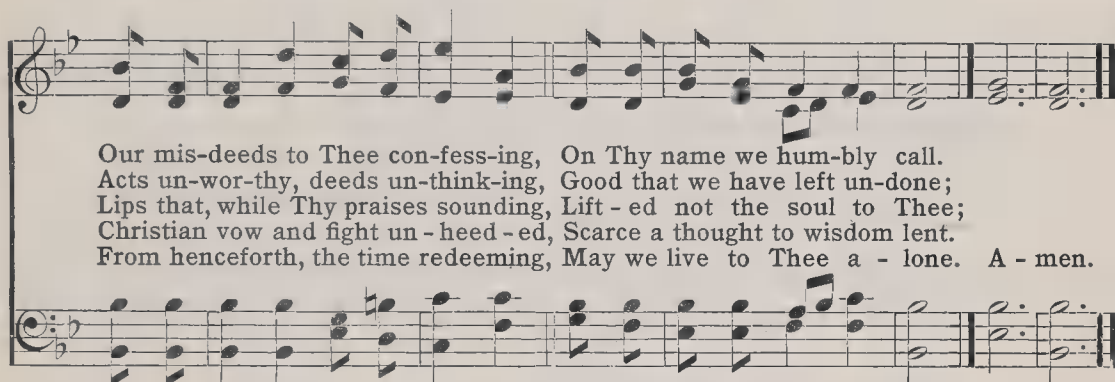
Stockwell 8 7 8 7

'A. N.' in *The Scottish Hymnal*, 1884

DARIUS E. JONES, 1851



1. Lord, Thy mer - cy now en - treat - ing, Low be - fore Thy throne we fall,
 2. Sin - ful thoughts and words un - lov - ing, Rise a - gainst us one by one,
 3. Hearts that far from Thee were stray - ing, While in prayer we bowed the knee,
 4. Pre - cious mo - ments, i - dly wast - ed, Pre - cious hours in fol - ly spent,
 5. Lord, Thy mer - cy still en - treat - ing, We with shame our sins would own,



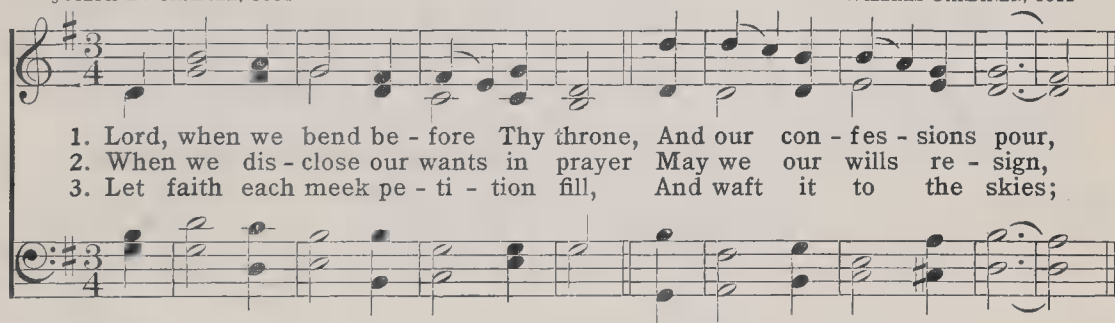
Our mis - deeds to Thee con - fess - ing, On Thy name we hum - bly call.
 Acts un - wor - thy, deeds un - think - ing, Good that we have left un - done;
 Lips that, while Thy praises sounding, Lift - ed not the soul to Thee;
 Christian vow and fight un - heed - ed, Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.
 From henceforth, the time redeeming, May we live to Thee a - lone. A - men.

220 Lord, When we Bend Before Thy Throne

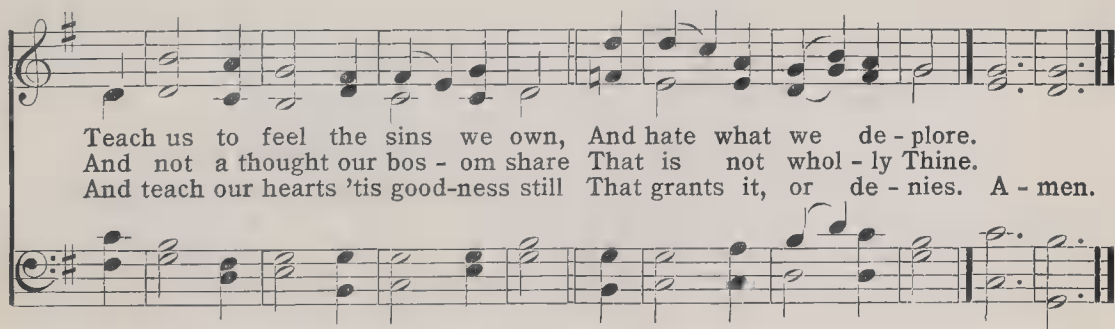
Belmont C. M.

JOSEPH D. CARLYLE, 1802

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812



1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
 2. When we dis - close our wants in prayer May we our wills re - sign,
 3. Let faith each meek pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies;



Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.
 And not a thought our bos - om share That is not whol - ly Thine.
 And teach our hearts 'tis good - ness still That grants it, or de - nies. A - men.

God of Pity, God of Grace

ELIZA F. MORRIS, 1857

Charity 7775

JOHN STAINER, 1868

1. God of pit - y, God of grace, When we hum - bly seek Thy face,
 2. When we in Thy tem - ple meet, Spread our wants be - fore Thy feet,
 3. When Thy love our hearts shall fill, And we long to do Thy will,
 4. Should we wan - der from Thy fold, And our love to Thee grow cold,

Voices in unison, rall.

Bend from heaven, Thy dwell - ing place, Hear, for - give and save.
 Plead - ing at Thy mer - cy seat, Look from heaven and save.
 Turn - ing to Thy ho - ly hill, Lord, ac - cept and save.
 With a pity - ing eye be - hold, Lord, for - give and save. A - men.

When the World Around us Throws

Hervey's Litany 7776

F. A. J. HERVEY, 1846- —

1. When the world a - round us throws All its proud, de - ceiv - ing shows,
 2. In Thy light a - lone to see, By Thy truth to be made free,
 3. To our sin - ful selves to die, Base de - sires to cru - ci - fy,
 4. Thus to do Thy will be - low, Dai - ly in Thy grace to grow,

Yet the heart no dan - ger knows; Help us, Lord most ho - ly.
 And to lean on none but Thee; Help us, Lord most ho - ly.
 And to set our hearts on high; Help us, Lord most ho - ly.
 More and more Thy love to know; Help us, Lord most ho - ly. A - men.

Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet

Hebron L. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769, ab.

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be-hold Thy mer - cy-seat;
 2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In - hab - it - est the hum-ble mind;
 3. Yet everywhere Thou guid'st Thine own, To raise for Thee an earth-ly throne;
 4. Here may we prove the power of prayer To strength-en faith and sweet-en care,

Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.
 Such ever bring Thee where they come, And, go-ing, take Thee to their home.
 And where Thy name Thou dost record, There Thou wilt come and bless them, Lord.
 To teach our faint de-sires to rise, And bring all heaven before our eyes. A-men.

From Every Stormy Wind that Blows

Retreat L. M.

HUGH SLOWELL, 1828

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. From eve - ry storm - y wind that blows, From eve - ry swell - ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
 3. There is a spot where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellow-ship with friend;
 4. There, there, on ea-gle's wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,

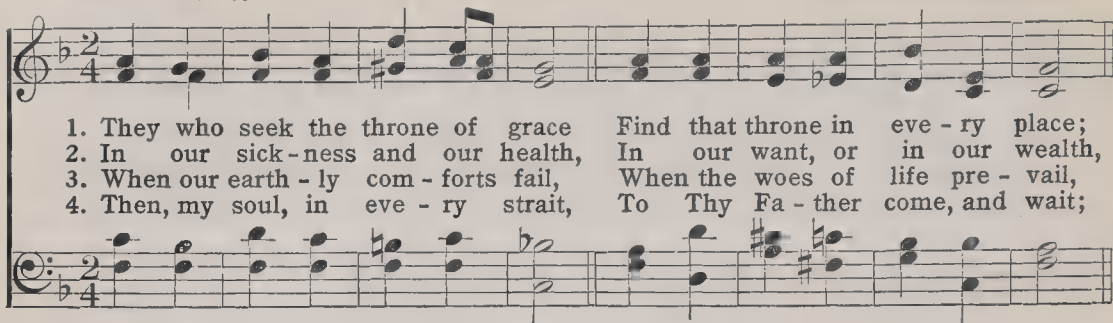
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
 A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat.
 And heaven comes down, our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mercy-seat. A - men.

They who Seek the Throne of Grace

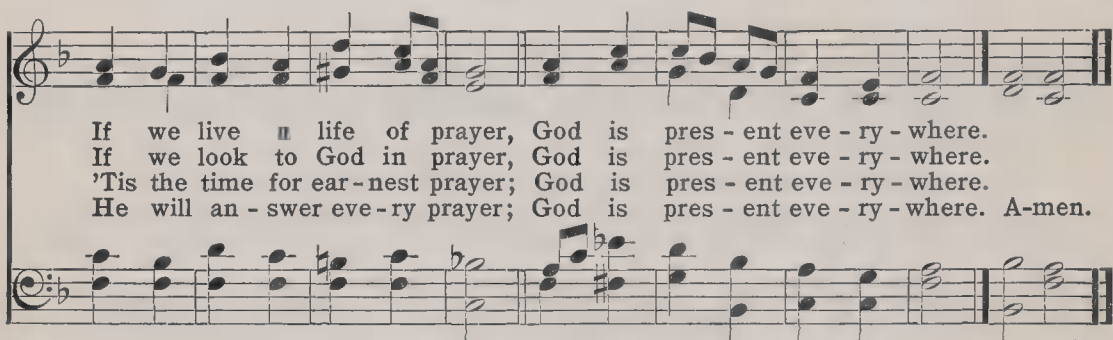
Seymour 7777

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1835

Arr. fr. C. VON WEBER, 1826



1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in eve - ry place;
 2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
 3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,
 4. Then, my soul, in eve - ry strait, To Thy Fa - ther come, and wait;



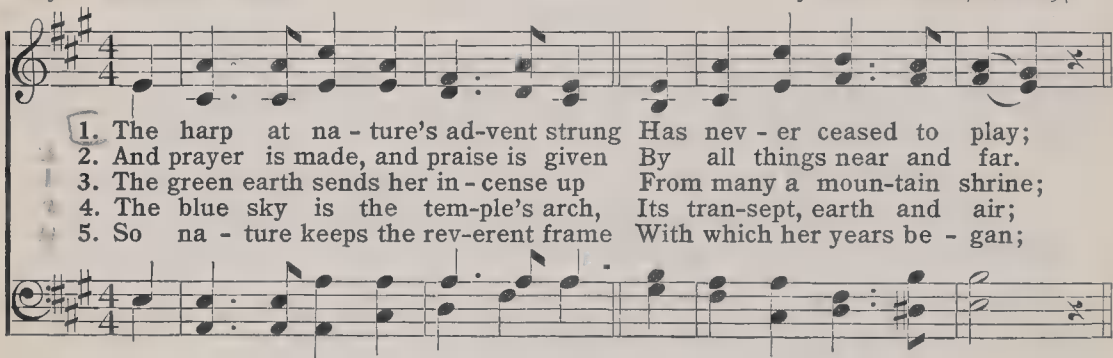
If we live ■ life of prayer, God is pres - ent eve - ry - where.
 If we look to God in prayer, God is pres - ent eve - ry - where.
 'Tis the time for ear - nest prayer; God is pres - ent eve - ry - where.
 He will an - swer eve - ry prayer; God is pres - ent eve - ry - where. A-men.

The Harp at Nature's Advent Strung

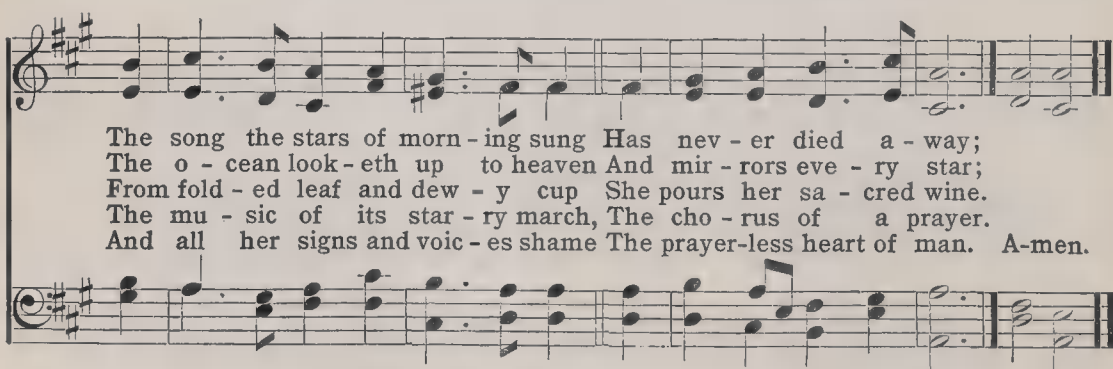
Cornell C. M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

JOHN H. CORNELL, 1828-1894



1. The harp at na - ture's ad - vent strung Has nev - er ceased to play;
 2. And prayer is made, and praise is given By all things near and far.
 3. The green earth sends her in - cense up From many a moun - tain shrine;
 4. The blue sky is the tem - ple's arch, Its tran - sept, earth and air;
 5. So na - ture keeps the rev - erent frame With which her years be - gan;



The song the stars of morn - ing sung Has nev - er died a - way;
 The o - cean look - eth up to heaven And mir - rors eve - ry star;
 From fold - ed leaf and dew - y cup She pours her sa - cred wine.
 The mu - sic of its star - ry march, The cho - rus of a prayer.
 And all her signs and voic - es shame The prayer - less heart of man. A-men.

My God, is Any Hour so Sweet

Almsgiving 8 8 8 4

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1838

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star,
 2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of eve,
 3. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my sins by Thee for - given;
 4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my eve - ry want I find,

As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?
 When, on the wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.
 Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heaven.
 What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind. A - men.

Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire

Byefield C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840

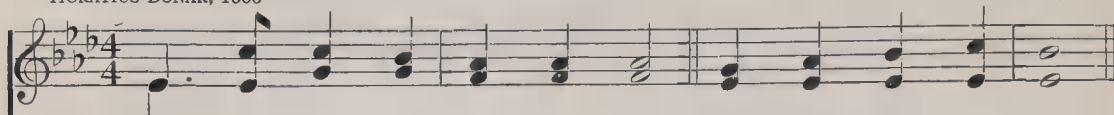
1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed,
 2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
 3. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,
 4. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 Prayer the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 His watch - word at the gates of death; He en - ters heaven with prayer.
 The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A - men.


When the Weary, Seeking Rest

Intercession 7 5 7 5 D With Refrain


HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

WILLIAM H. CALLCOTT, 1867
Last 2 l. fr. MENDELSSOHN, 1846


1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy good - ness flee,
2. When the world - ling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove,
3. When the stran - ger asks home, All his toils to end,



When the heav - y - la - den cast All their load on Thee,
When the prod - i - gal looks back To his Fa - ther's love,
When the hun - gry crav - eth food, And the poor friend,



When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy name shall call, When the sin - ner,
When the proud man, from his pride, Stoops to seek Thy face, When the burdened
When the sail - or on the wave Bows the fer - vent knee, When the sol - dier

REFRAIN



seek - ing life, At Thy feet shall fall;
brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace; } Hear then in love, O
on the field Lifts his heart to Thee;



When the Weary, Seeking Rest

Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place on high. A-men.

230

Father Almighty, Bless Us

Flemming 11 11 11 5

Berwick Hymnal, 1886

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1811

1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, bless us with Thy bless - ing, An - swer in
 2. Shep - herd of souls, who bring - est all who seek Thee To pas - tures
 3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from Thy watch and keep - ing No place can

love Thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion; Hear Thou our prayer, the
 green, be - side the peace - ful wa - ters; Ten - der - est Guide, in
 part, nor hour of time re - move us; Give us Thy good, and

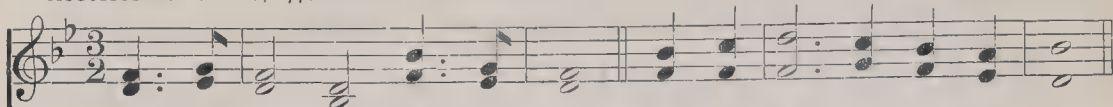
spo - ken and un - spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther.
 ways of cheer - ful du - ty, Lead us, good Shep - herd.
 save us from our e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it. A - men.

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

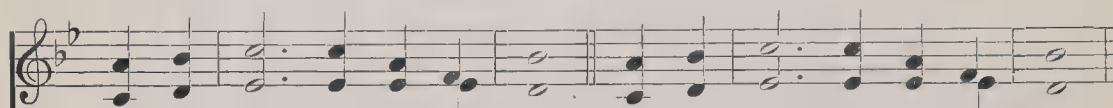
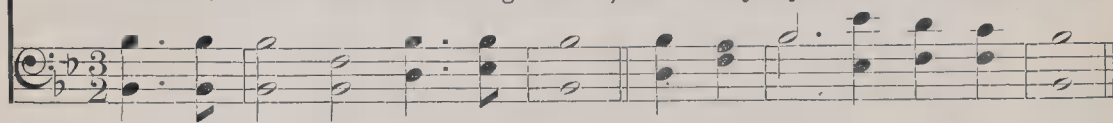
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776

Toplady 777777

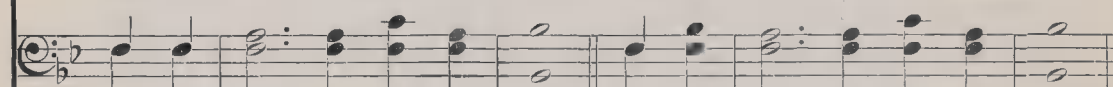
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1803



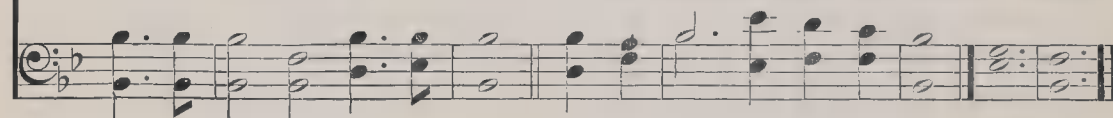
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands;
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

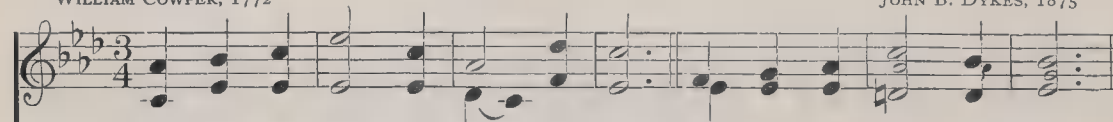


O for a Closer Walk with God

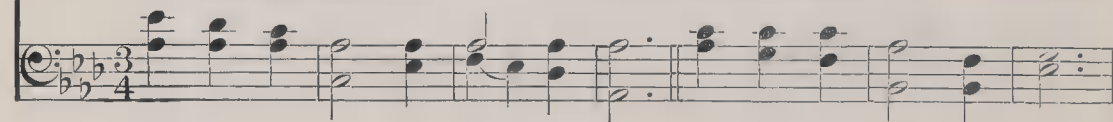
WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

Beatitudo C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,
 2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
 3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;



O for a Closer Walk with God

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - men.

233

My Faith Looks up to Thee

RAY PALMER, 1830

Olivet 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine. Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

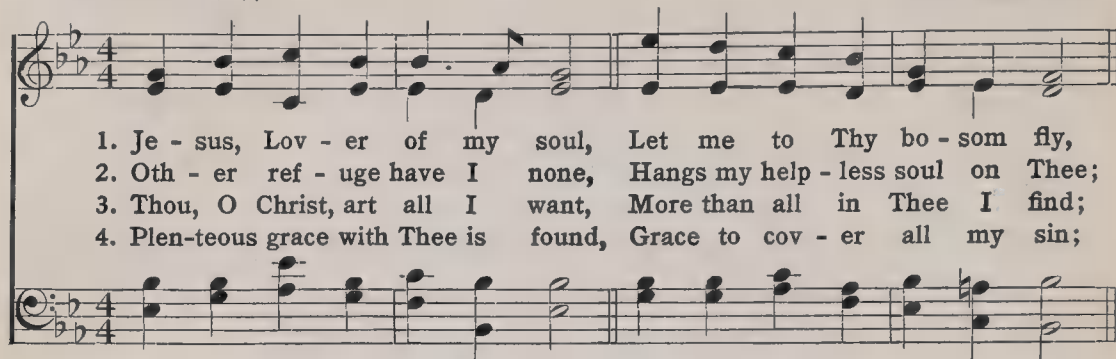
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee, Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re-move, O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A - men.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul

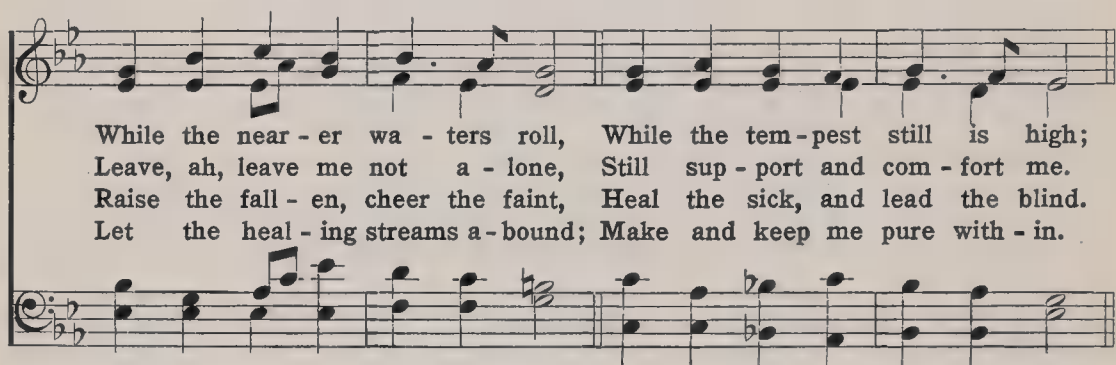
Hollingside 7 7 7 7 D

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

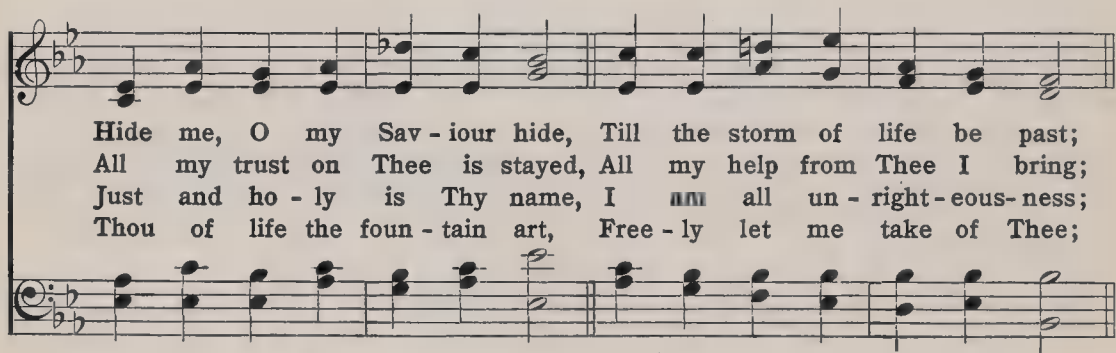
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



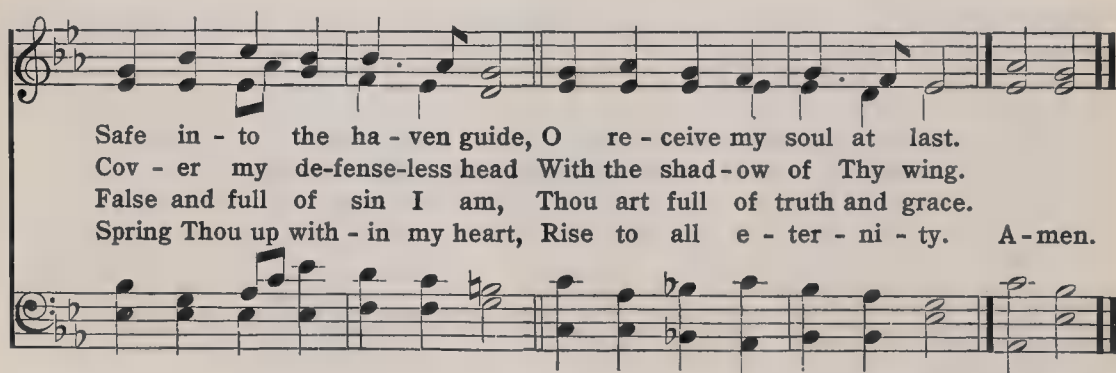
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul

Martyn 7 7 7 7 D (Second Tune)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

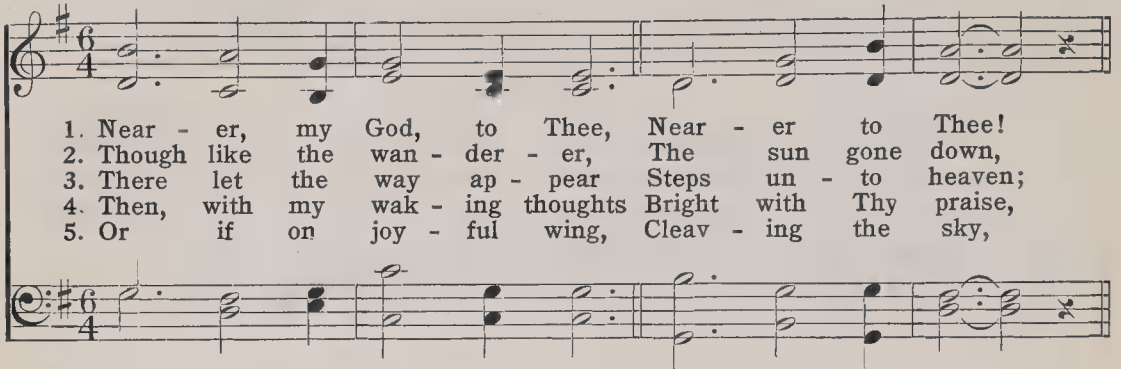
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Nearer, my God, to Thee

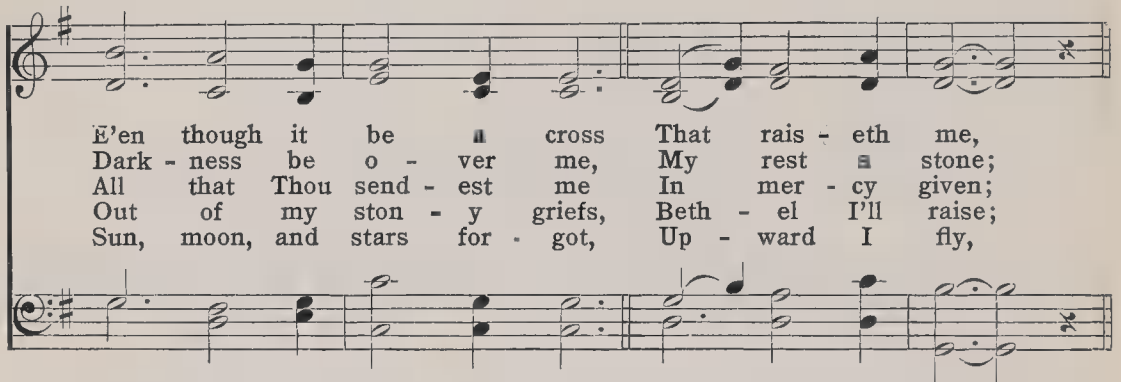
Bethany 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

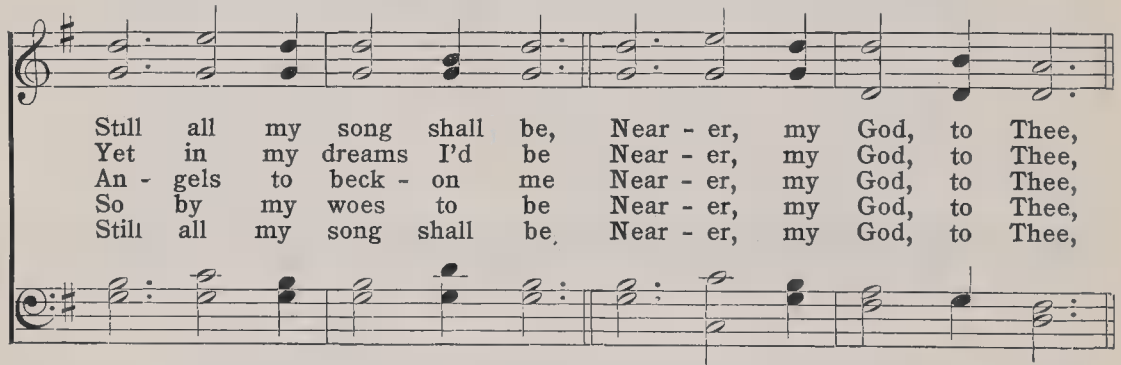
LOWELL MASON, 1856



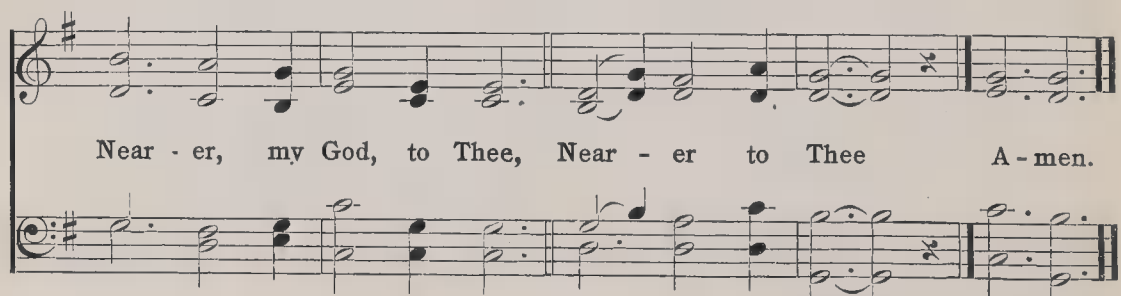
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 All that Thou send - est me In mer - cy given;
 Out of my ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
 Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee A - men.

Abide in me, O Lord

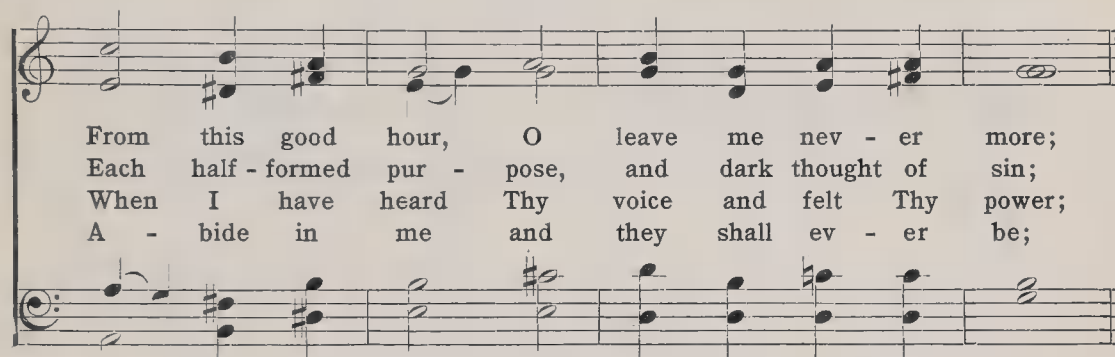
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

Morecambe 10 10 10 10

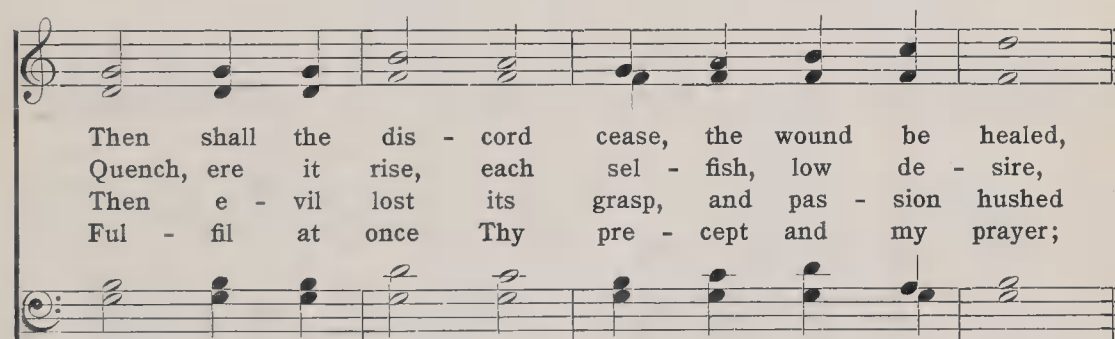
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1880



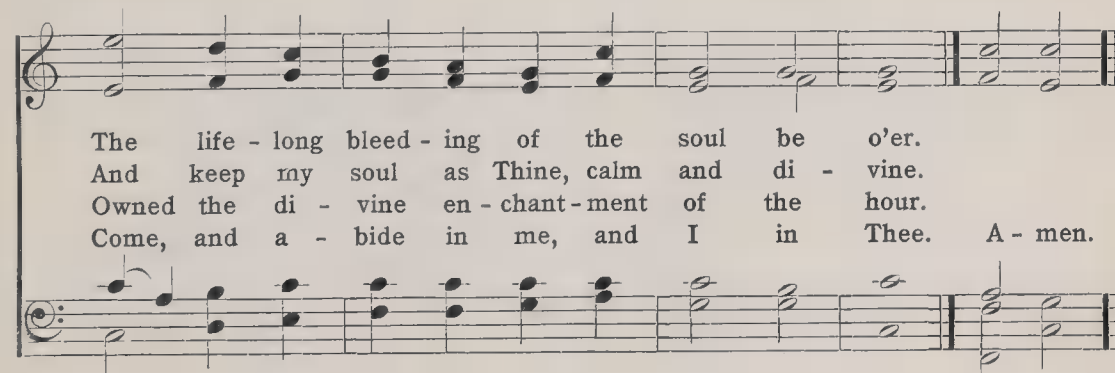
1. A - bid e in me, O Lord, and I in Thee;
 2. A - bid e in me; o'er - shad - ow by Thy love
 3. A - bid e in me; there have been mo - ments blest
 4. These were but sea - sons, beau - ti - ful and rare;



From this good hour, O leave me nev - er more;
 Each half - formed pur - pose, and dark thought of sin;
 When I have heard Thy voice and felt Thy power;
 A - bid e in me and they shall ev - er be;



Then shall the dis - cord cease, the wound be healed,
 Quench, ere it rise, each sel - fish, low de - sire,
 Then e - vil lost its grasp, and pas - sion hushed
 Ful - fil at once Thy pre - cept and my prayer;



The life - long bleed - ing of the soul be o'er.
 And keep my soul as Thine, calm and di - vine.
 Owned the di - vine en - chant - ment of the hour.
 Come, and a - bid e in me, and I in Thee. A - men.

Purer Yet and Purer

Lyndhurst 6565 D

Anon. in "Iphigenia in Tauris, with Original Poems," 1851

Anon. in *Church Praise* 1883;
har. by Geo. H. Loud, 1859-1908

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er Tri - als bear and pain;
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night;
 4. Quick - er yet and quick - er Ev - er on - ward press;

Dear - er yet and dear - er Eve - ry du - ty find;
 Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
 Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light,—
 Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I pro - gress.

Hop - ing still, and trust - ing Thee with - out a fear,
 Bear - ing still and do - ing, To my lot re - signed,
 Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
 Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with - in my breast,

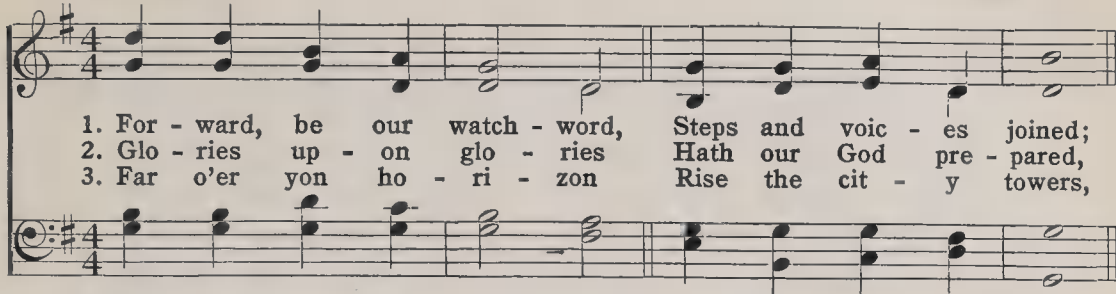
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing Thou wilt make all clear;
 And to right sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind;
 Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sat - is - fied and blest;
 Yet their in - ner mean - ing Scarce can be ex - pressed. A-men.

Forward, be our Watchword

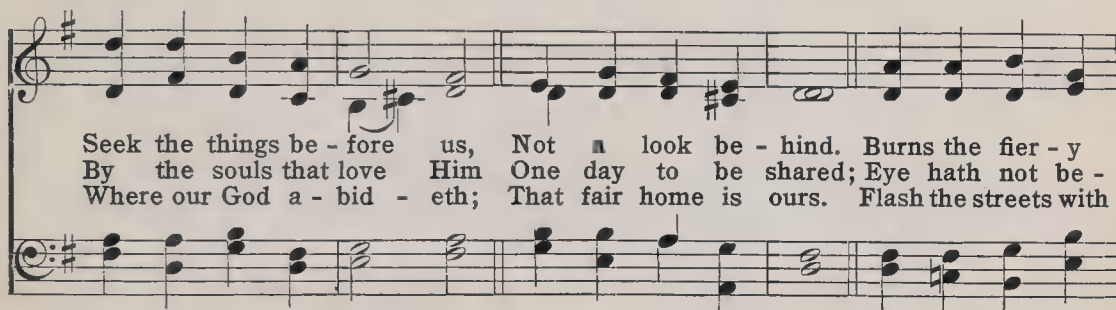
HENRY ALFORD, 1871

Watchword 6 5 6 5 6 5 D

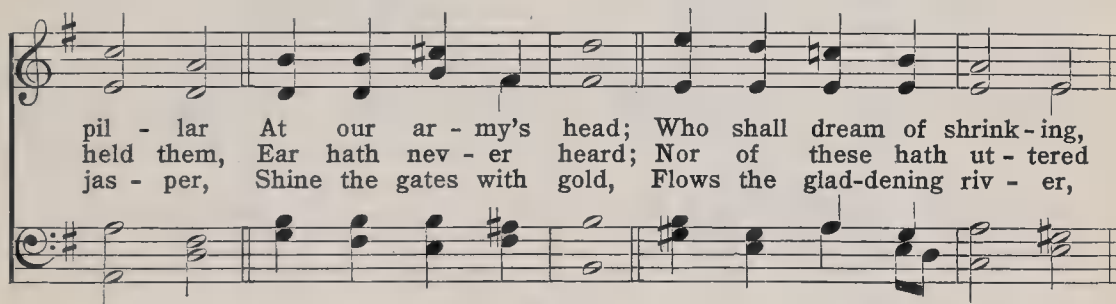
HENRY SMART, 1872



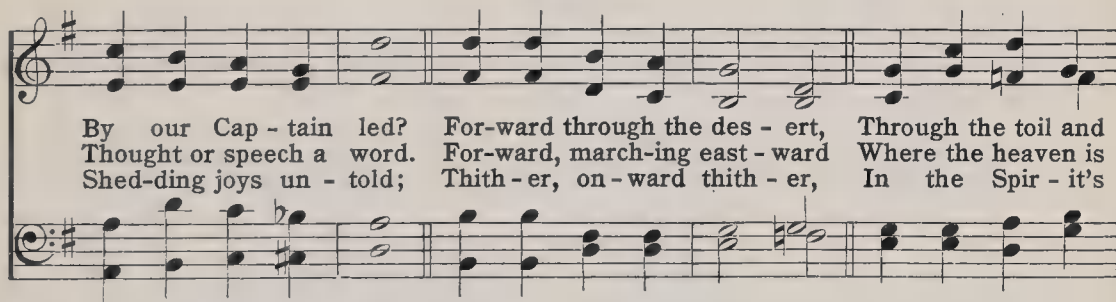
1. For - ward, be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
 2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,
 3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers,



Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fier - y
 By the souls that love Him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be -
 Where our God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with



pil - lar At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
 held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered
 jas - per, Shine the gates with gold, Flows the glad - dening riv - er,



By our Cap - tain led? For - ward through the des - ert, Through the toil and
 Thought or speech a word. For - ward, march - ing east - ward Where the heaven is
 Shed - ding joys un - told; Thith - er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's



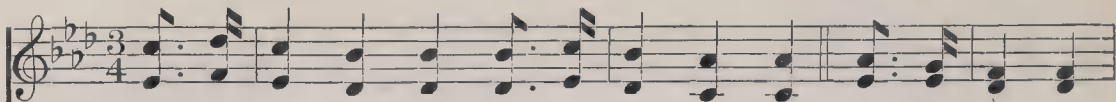
fight; Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light.
 bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
 might, Pil - grims, to your coun - try; For - ward in - to light. A - men.

I am Thine, O Lord

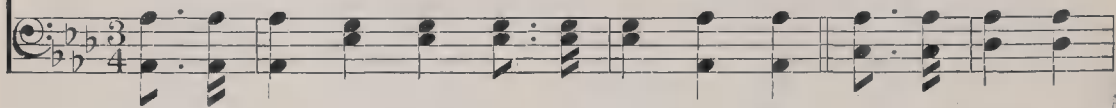
Crosby 10 7 10 7 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875

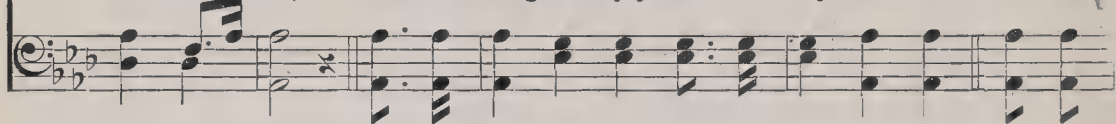
W. HOWARD DOANE, 1875



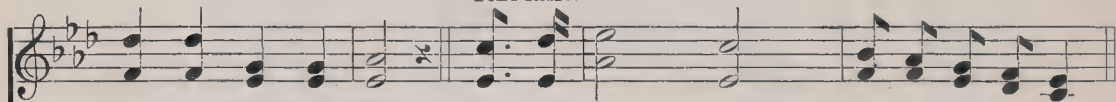
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the power of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the



love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend; When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

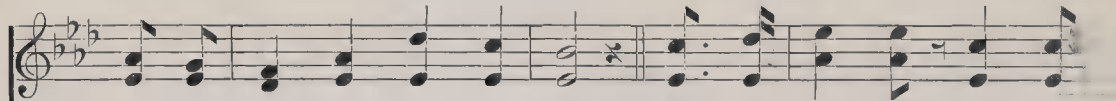
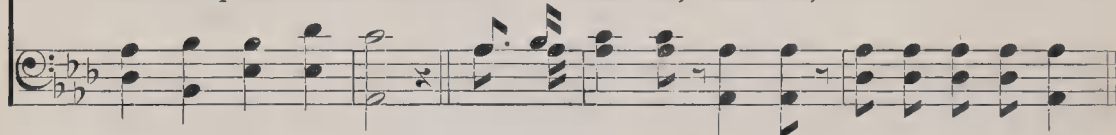


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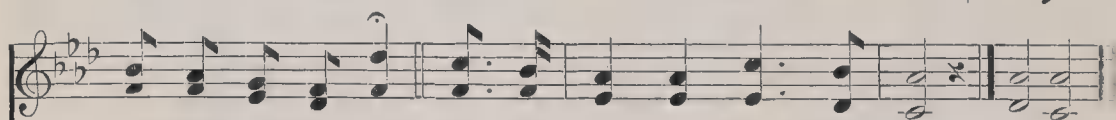
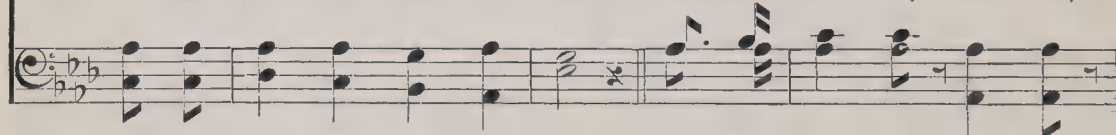


clos - er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. } Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord,
 mune as friend with friend.
 rest in peace with Thee. }

Near - er, near - er,



To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side. A-men.

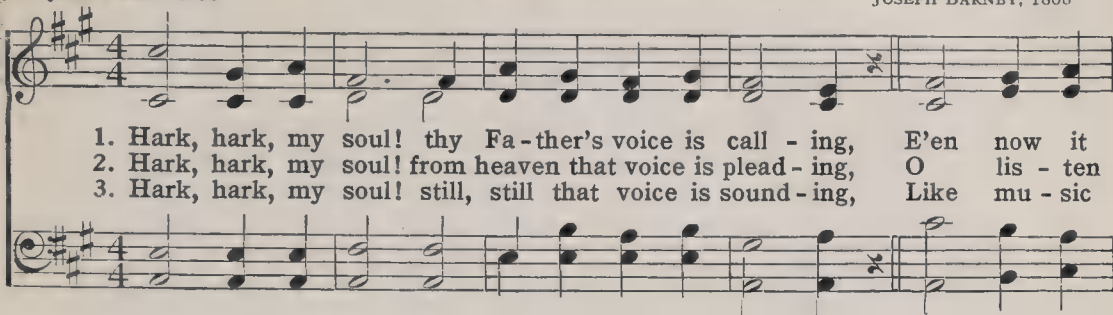


4642 Hark, Hark, my Soul! thy Father's Voice

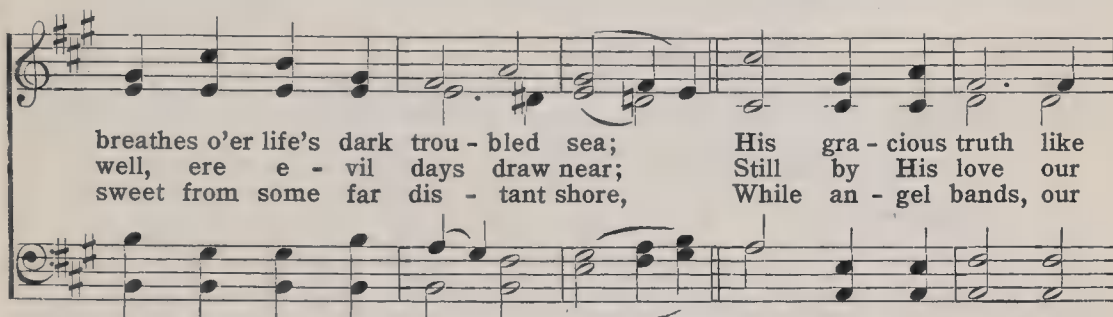
Angels of Jesus 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

R. JOHN PAGE HOPPS

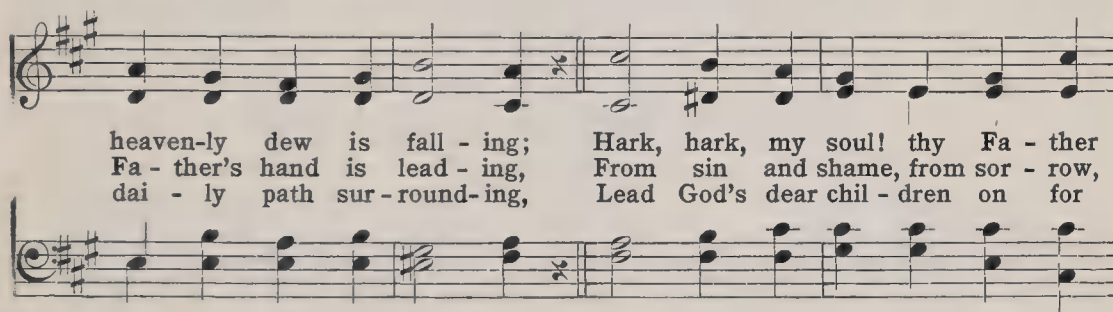
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868



1. Hark, hark, my soul! thy Fa-ther's voice is call - ing, E'en now it
 2. Hark, hark, my soul! from heaven that voice is plead - ing, O lis - ten
 3. Hark, hark, my soul! still, still that voice is sound - ing, Like mu - sic

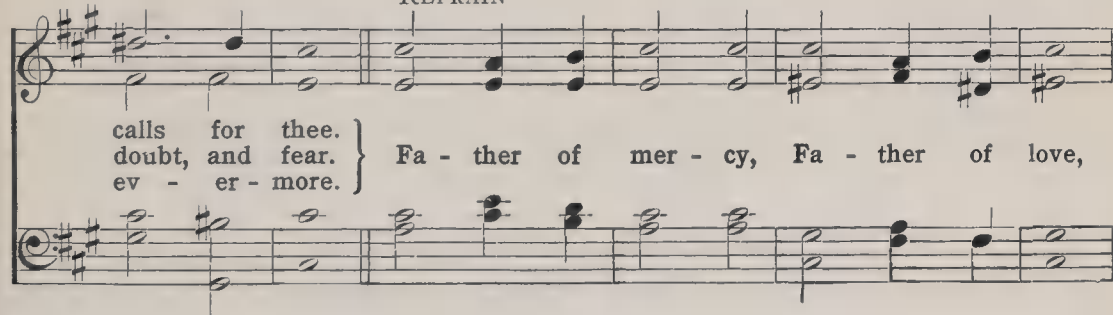


breathes o'er life's dark trou - bled sea; His gra - cious truth like
 well, ere e - vil days draw near; Still by His love our
 sweet from some far dis - tant shore, While an - gel bands, our



heaven-ly dew is fall - ing; Hark, hark, my soul! thy Fa - ther
 Fa - ther's hand is lead - ing, From sin and shame, from sor - row,
 dai - ly path sur - round - ing, Lead God's dear chil - dren on for

REFRAIN



calls for thee. } Fa - ther of mer - cy, Fa - ther of love,
 doubt, and fear. }
 ev - er - more. }



Help us to fol - low Thee to heaven - ly peace a - bove. A - men.

O Mind of God

Serenity C. M.

OLIVER HUCKEL

Arr. fr. WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE, 1855

1. O mind of God, broad as the sky, The earth, the air, the sea,
 2. O heart of God, deep as the needs Of all hu-man-i-ty,
 3. O will of God, high as all heaven, With power su-perb and free,
 4. O large and free and glo-rious God, With ways ex-ceed-ing kind,

Give us Thy broadening Spir-it's grace, In sweet sim-ple-i-ty.
 Give un-to us the kind-lier soul, The larg-er sym-pa-thy.
 Give us the will to do and dare, In full-est lib-er-ty.
 Give un-to us Thy breadth of love, In lov-ing all man-kind. A-men.

Enduring Soul of all our Life

Lambeth C. M.

E. SHERMAN OAKLEY, 1885

WILLIAM SCHULTHEIS, 1871

1. En-dur-ing Soul of all our life, In whom all be-ings blend,
 2. The thoughts that move the heart of man And lift his soul on high,
 3. These are Thy thoughts, al-might-y Mind; This skill is Thine, O Lord,
 4. O fill us now, Thou liv-ing Power, With en-er-gy di-vine;

Unchanging Peace 'mid storm and strife, Our Parent, Home, and End.
 The skill that teach-es him to plan With wondrous sub-tle-ty,—
 Who dost by hid-den in-fluence bind All powers in sweet ac-cord.
 Thus shall our wills from hour to hour Be-come not ours, but Thine. A-men.

To Thine Eternal Arms, O God

Sympathy L. M.

THOS. WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, 1847

HENRY BASFORD, 1868

1. To Thine e - ter - nal arms, O God, Take us, Thine err - ing chil - dren in;
 2. Those arms were round our childish ways, A guard through help-less years to be;
 3. We trusted hope and pride and strength; Our strength proved false, our pride was vain,
 4. A guide to trem-bling steps yet be, Give us of Thine e - ter - nal powers;

From dangerous paths too boldly trod, From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin.
 O leave not our ma-tur - er days, We still are help-less with-out Thee.
 Our dreams have fad-ed all at length,—We come to Thee, O Lord, a - gain.
 So shall our paths all lead to Thee, And life smile on, like child-hood's hours. A - men.

O Master, Let me Walk with Thee

Maryton L. M.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880

HENRY P. SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way,

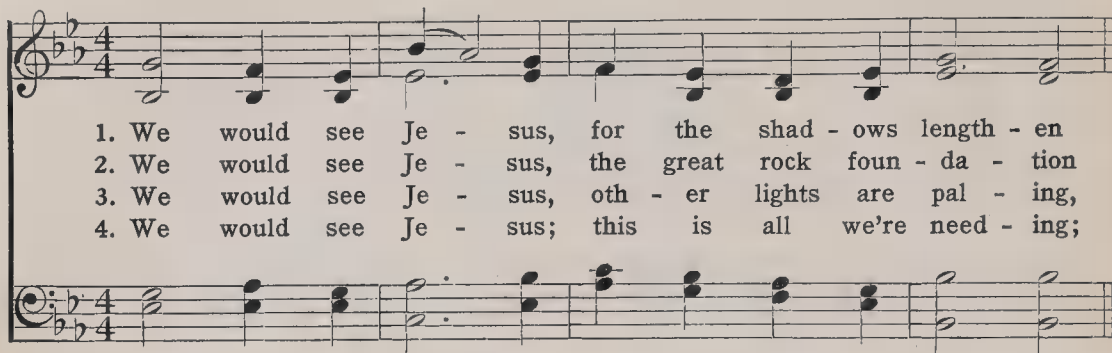
Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong,
 In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live. A - men.

We Would See Jesus

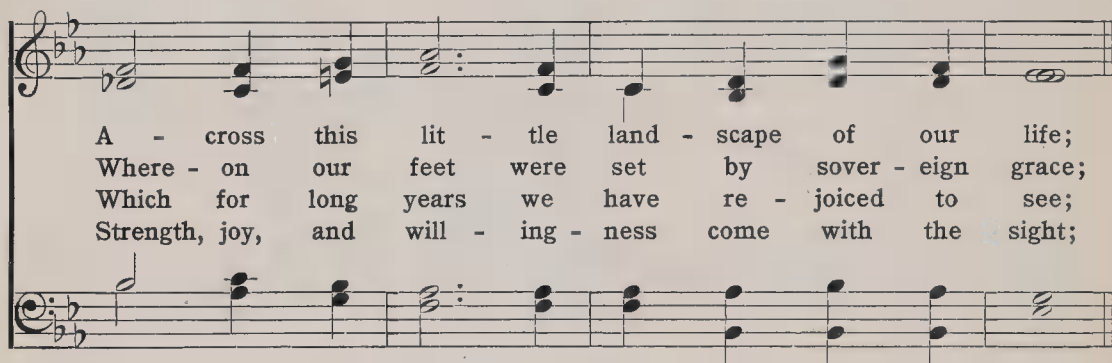
ANNA B. WARNER, 1858

Felix 11 10 11 10

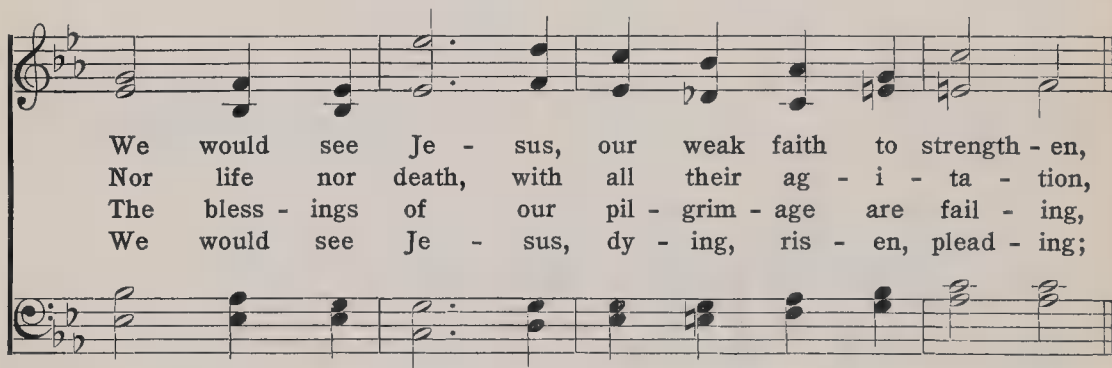
Arr. fr. FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847



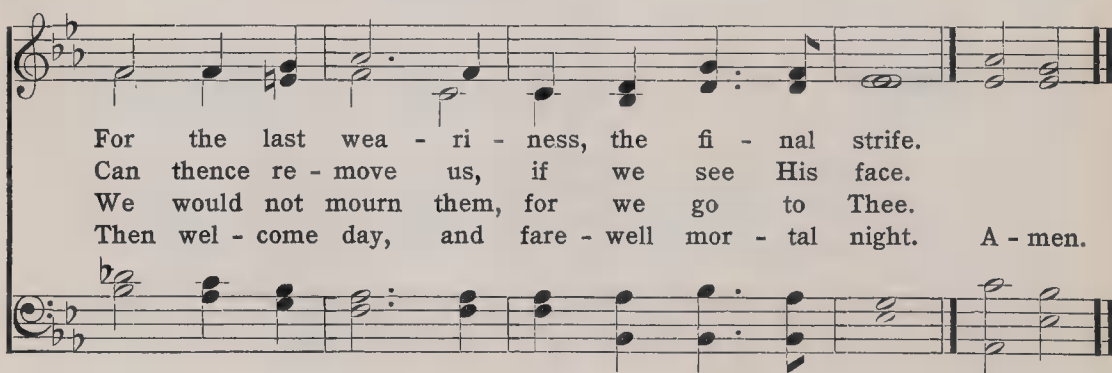
1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad - ows length - en
 2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion
 3. We would see Je - sus, oth - er lights are pal - ing,
 4. We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing;



A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
 Where - on our feet were set by sover - eign grace;
 Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;
 Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;



We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en,
 Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
 The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing,
 We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;



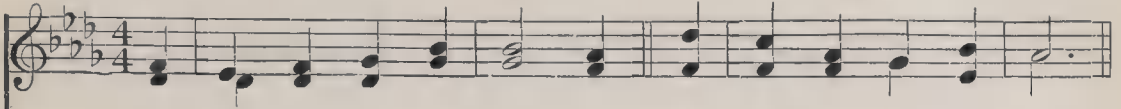
For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
 Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
 We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - men.

In Heavenly Love Abiding

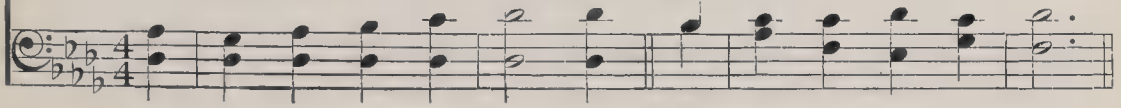
Bentley 7 6 7 6 D

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

JOHN HULLAH, 1867



1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



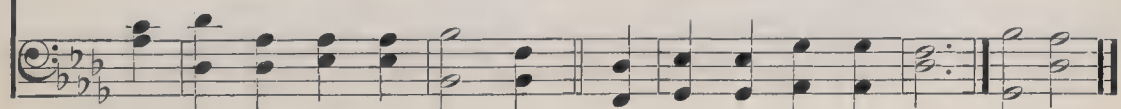
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
 My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me. A - men.



A Mighty Fortress is our God

Ein Feste Burg 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 7

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

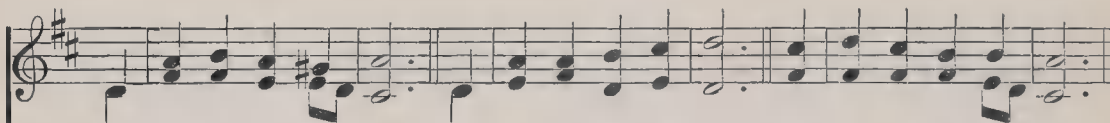
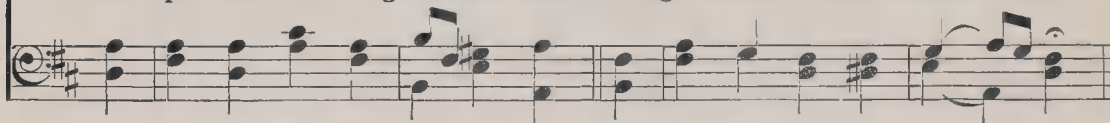
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



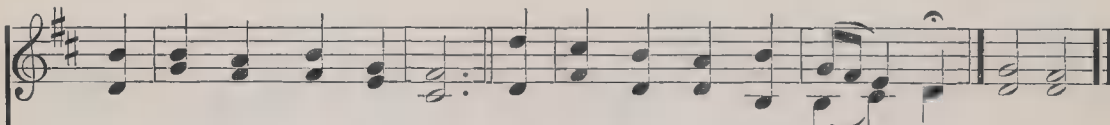
1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with demons filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow - ers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great,
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His name,
 The Prince of darkness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
 Let goods and kindred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill;



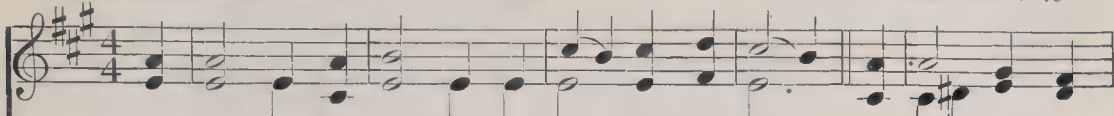
And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 For lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for ev - er. A - men.



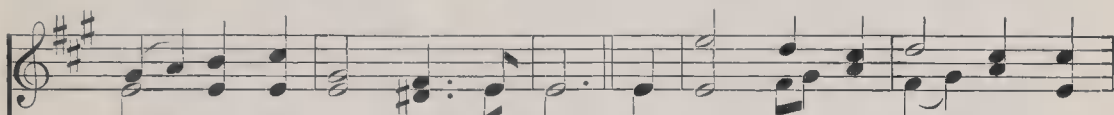
How Firm a Foundation, ye Saints

Portugese Hymn (Adeste Fideles) 11 11 11 11

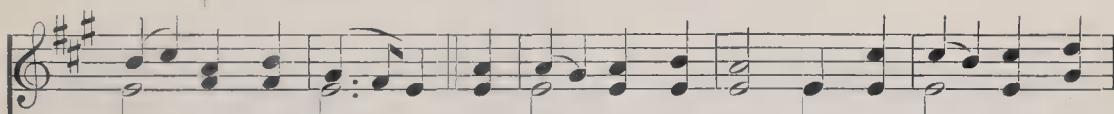
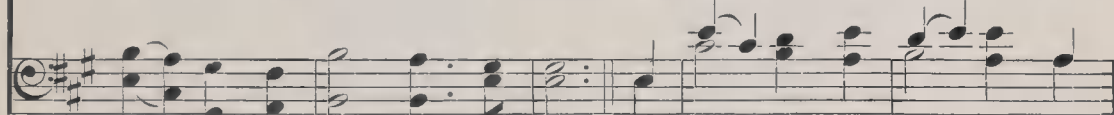
'K' in RIPPON'S Selection, 1787

J. F. WADE'S, *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

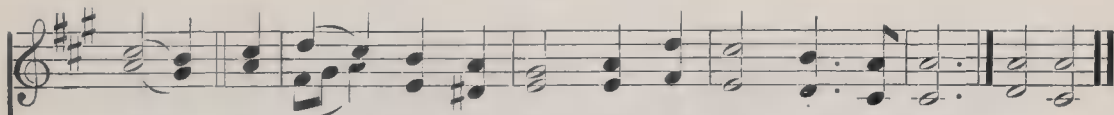
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I



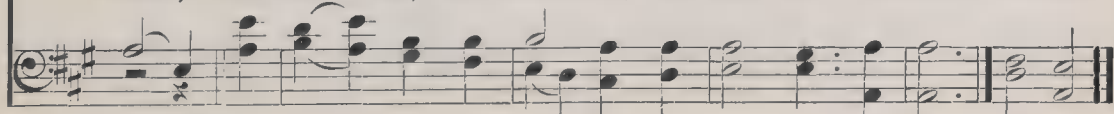
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
 fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent
 trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
 on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-



fled, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 hand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
 sake," I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!" A-men.



Cast Thy Burden on the Lord

JOHN CENNICK, 1745

St. Bees 7777

JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
 2. Ev - er in the rag - ing storm Thou shalt see His cheer-ing form,
 3. Cast thy bur - den at His feet, Lin - ger at His mer - cy seat;
 4. He will gird thee by His power, In thy wea - ry, faint-ing hour;

Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith-ful-ness.
 Hear His pledge of com-ing aid, "It is I, be not a - fraid."
 He will lead thee by the hand Gen-tly to the bet-ter land.
 Lean then, lov - ing on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord. A-men.

God is the Refuge of His Saints

Ward L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Old Scotch Melody: Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. God is the ref - uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade;
 2. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;
 3. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit - y of our God,
 4. That sacred stream, Thine ho-ly word, Our grief al - lays, our fear con-trols;

Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be - hold Him pres - ent with His aid.
 While eve-ry na-tion, eve - ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
 Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.
 Sweet peace Thy prom-is-es af-ford, And gives new strength to fainting souls. A-men.

Cast thy Burden upon the Lord

FELIX MENDELSSOHN From *Elijah**Slow and sustained*

Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, and He shall sus - tain thee;

He is.... at thy right hand.

He nev - er will suf - fer the right - eous to fall, He is at thy right hand.

He is.... at thy right hand.

Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heavens;

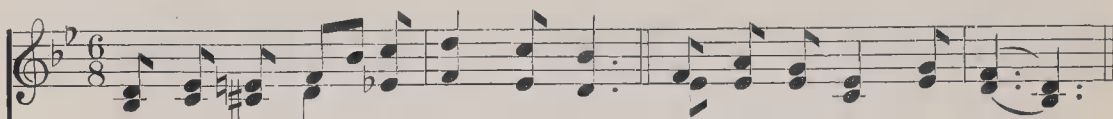
Let none be made a - sham - ed that wait up - on Thee. A-men.

Be not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

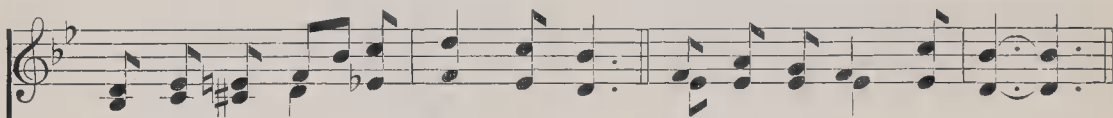
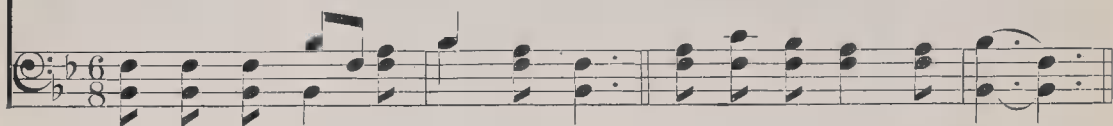
Martin 8 6 8 6 With Refrain

C. D. MARTIN v. 3 l. 3 alt.

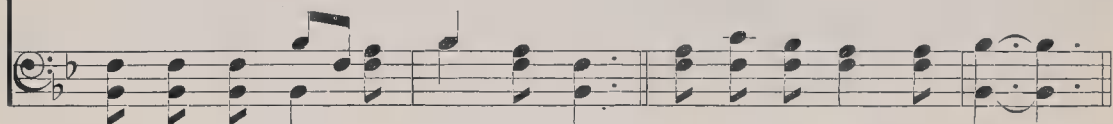
W. S. MARTIN



1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
 2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
 3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;



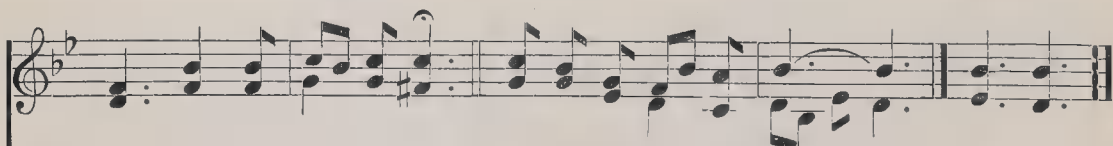
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you need will be de - nied, God will take care of you.



REFRAIN



God will take care of you, Through eve-ry day, o'er all the way,



He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . . A - men.
 take care of you.

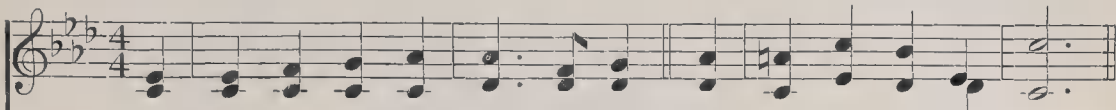


I Bow my Forehead to the Dust

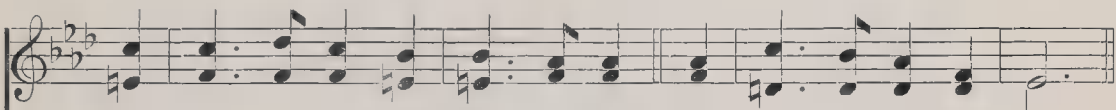
Amesbury C. M. D.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1865

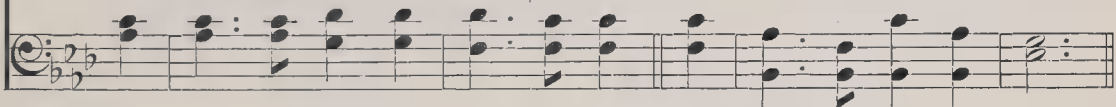
UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895



1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
 2. I dim - ly guess, from bless-ings known, Of great - er out of sight,
 3. And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar;



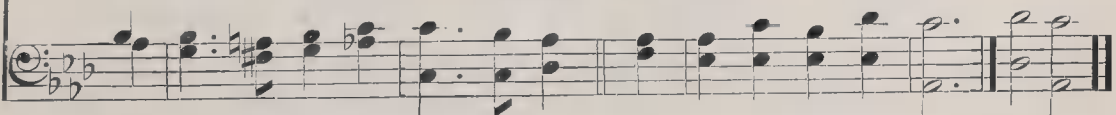
And urge, in trem-bling self dis-trust, A prayer with - out a claim.
 And, with the chast-ened Psalm-ist, own His judg - ments too are right.
 No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.



No offer - ing of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
 I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
 I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air;



I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for me.
 As-sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
 I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care. A-men.



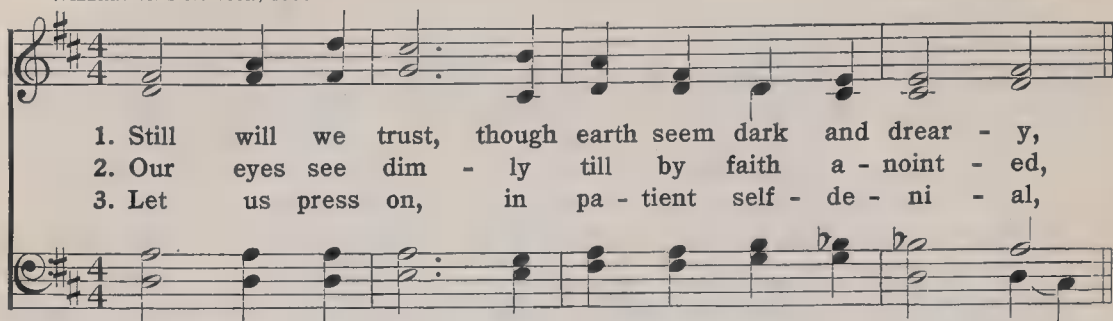
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Still Will We Trust

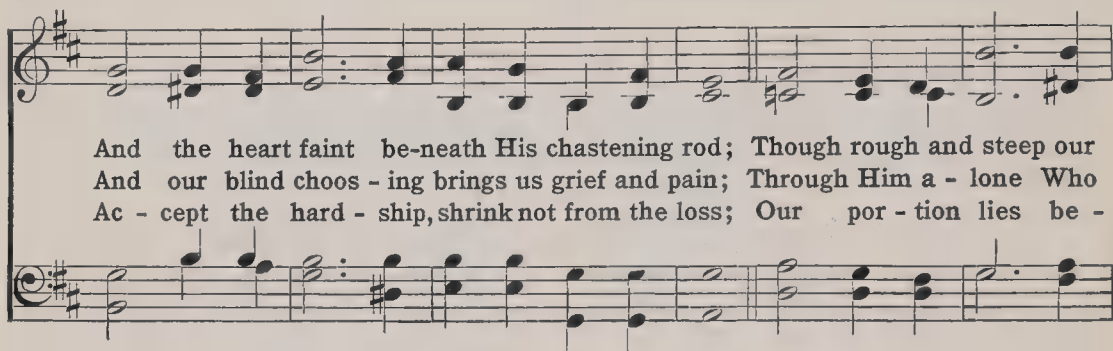
WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

Birkdale 11 10 11 6

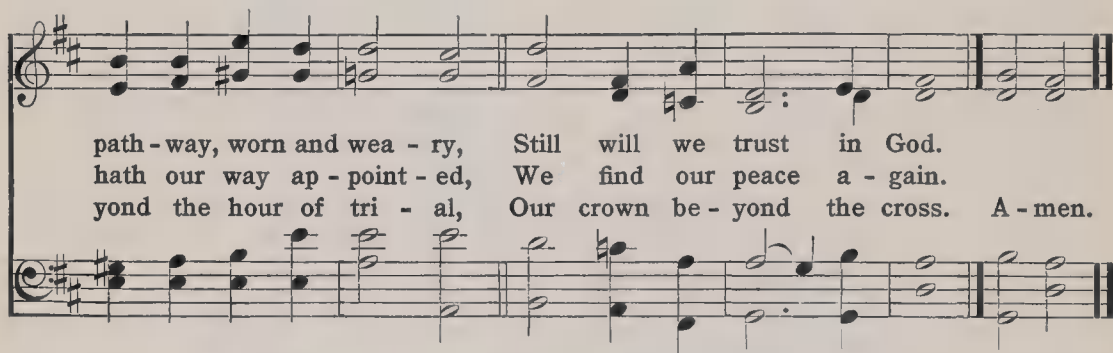
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



1. Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and drear - y,
 2. Our eyes see dim - ly till by faith a - noint - ed,
 3. Let us press on, in pa - tient self - de - ni - al,



And the heart faint be-neath His chastening rod; Though rough and steep our
 And our blind choos - ing brings us grief and pain; Through Him a - lone Who
 Ac - cept the hard - ship, shrink not from the loss; Our por - tion lies be -



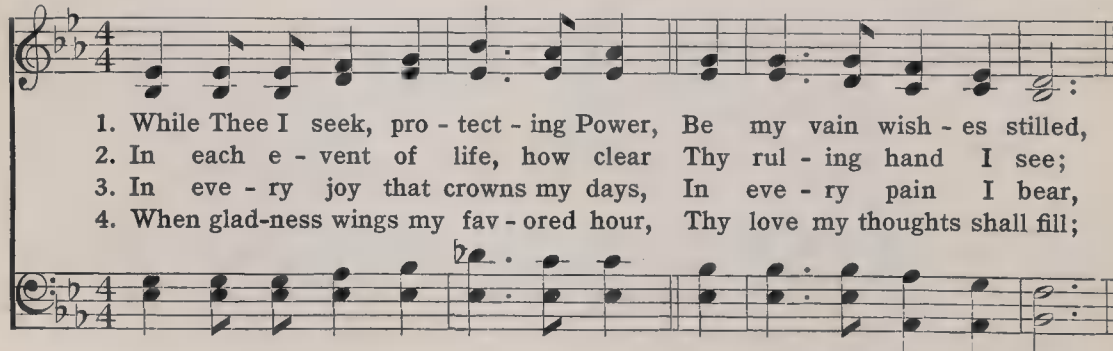
path-way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God.
 hath our way ap - point - ed, We find our peace a - gain.
 yond the hour of tri - al, Our crown be - yond the cross. A - men.

While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power

HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1786

Brecon C. M.

NICHOLAS HEINS, 1900



1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,
 2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see;
 3. In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear,
 4. When glad-ness wings my fav - ored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;

While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
 Each bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con - ferred by Thee.
 My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet Thy will. A - men.

258 O Holy Saviour, Friend Unseen

Flemming 8 8 8 6

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 3

Att. from FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1811

1. O Ho - ly Sav - iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine
 2. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly
 3. Though faith and hope may long be tried, I ask not,
 4. Blest is my lot, what - e'er be - fall; What can dis -

arm Thou bidd'st me lean, Help me, through-out life's
 friends and joys re - move, With pa - tient, un - com -
 need not aught be - side; How safe, how calm, how
 turb me, who ap - pal, While as my Strength, my

vary - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
 plain - ing love Still would I cling to Thee.
 sat - is - fied, The souls that cling to Thee!
 Rock, my All, Sav - iour, I cling to Thee? A - men.

Father, to Thee we Look

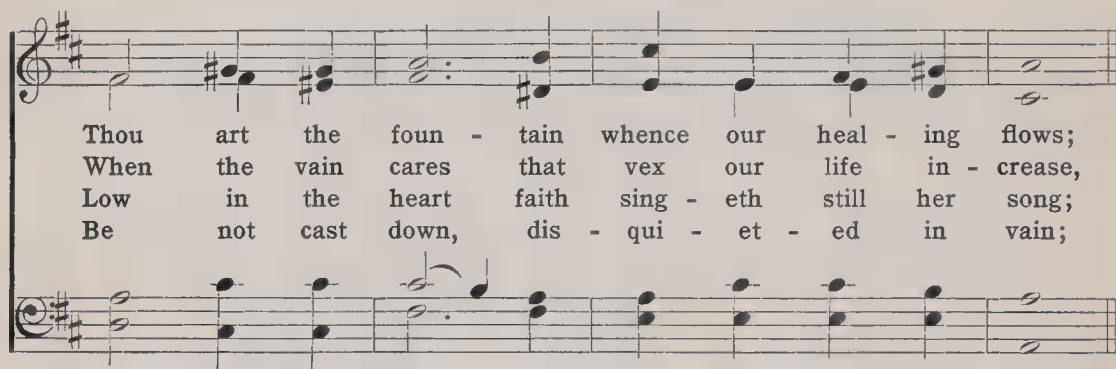
Strength and Stay 11 10 11 10

FREDERICK HOSMER, 1881

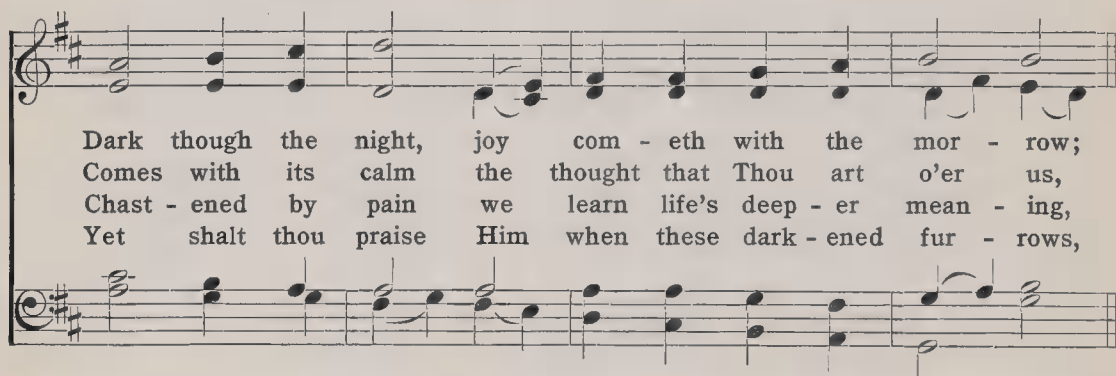
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



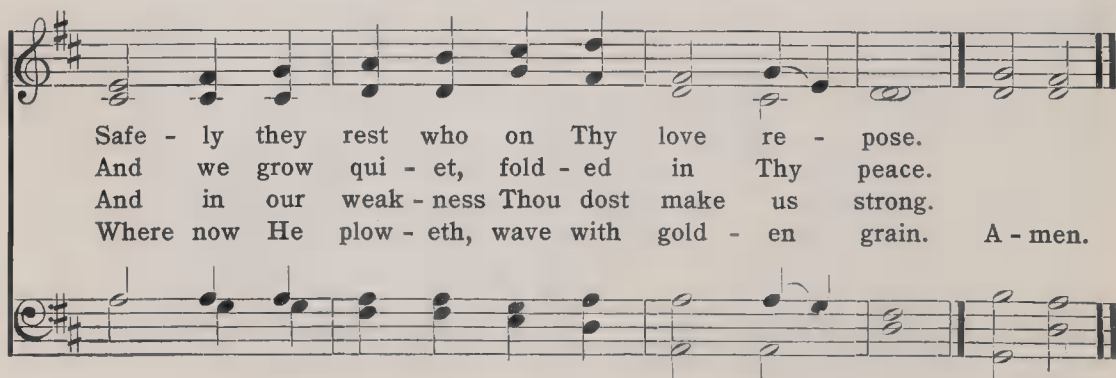
1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row,
 2. When fond hopes fail and skies are dark be - fore us,
 3. Naught shall af - fright us on Thy good - ness lean - ing,
 4. Pa - tient, O heart, though heav - y be thy sor - rows,



Thou art the foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows;
 When the vain cares that vex our life in - crease,
 Low in the heart faith sing - eth still her song;
 Be not cast down, dis - qui - et - ed in vain;



Dark though the night, joy com - eth with the mor - row;
 Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
 Chast - ened by pain we learn life's deep - er mean - ing,
 Yet shalt thou praise Him when these dark - ened fur - rows,



Safe - ly they rest who on Thy love re - pose.
 And we grow qui - et, fold - ed in Thy peace.
 And in our weak - ness Thou dost make us strong.
 Where now He plow - eth, wave with gold - en grain. A - men.

Father, in Thy Mysterious Presence

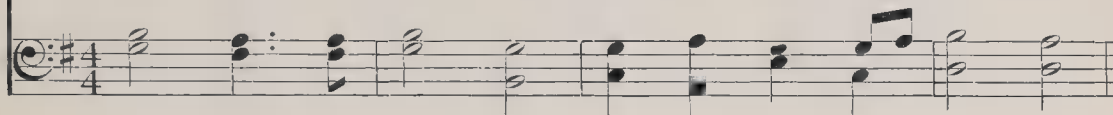
Vesalius 11 10 11 10

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

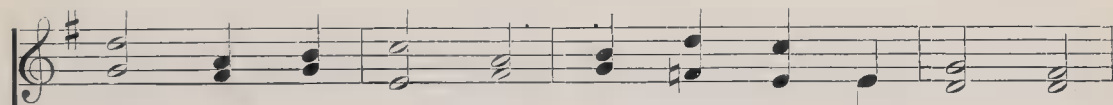
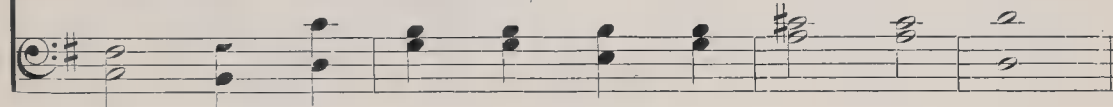
E. COOPER PERRY, 1895



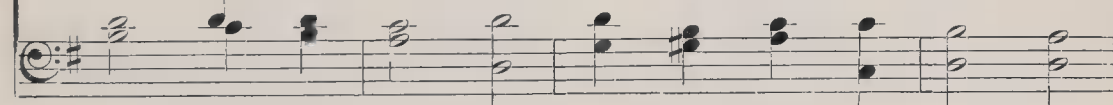
1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - ter - ious pres - ence kneel - ing,
 2. Lord, we have wan - dered forth through doubt and sor - row,
 3. Now, Fa - ther, now in Thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing,



Fain would our souls feel all Thy kind - ling love;
 And Thou hast made each step an on - ward one;
 Our spir - its yearn to feel Thy kind - ling love,



For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing
 And we will ev - er trust each un - known mor - row;
 Now make us strong; we need Thy deep re - veal - ing



Of trust and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.
 Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done.
 Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove. A - men.



Thou Art My Shepherd

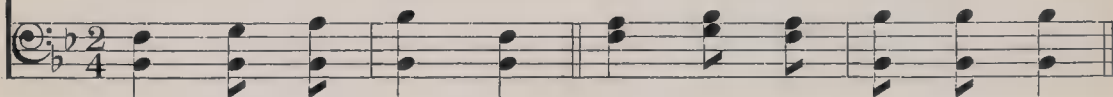
Lynde 5 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

ELSIE THALHEIMER, 1800

Thuringian Folk Song



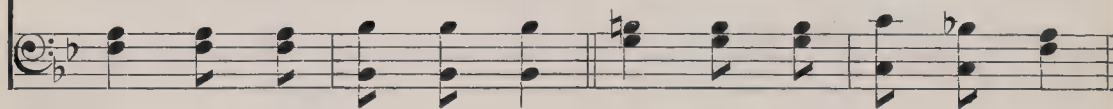
1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in eve - ry need,
 2. Or if my way lie Where storms are rag - ing nigh,



Watch - ing Thy flock to feed. Trust - ing Thee still,
 Noth - ing can ter - ri - fy, I trust Thee still.



In the green pas - tures low, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,
 How can I be a - fraid, While soft - ly on my head



Come, ye Disconsolate

Consolation 11 10 11 10

THOMAS MOORE, v. 1, 2, alt; 1816,
THOMAS HASTINGS, v. 3, 1832

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

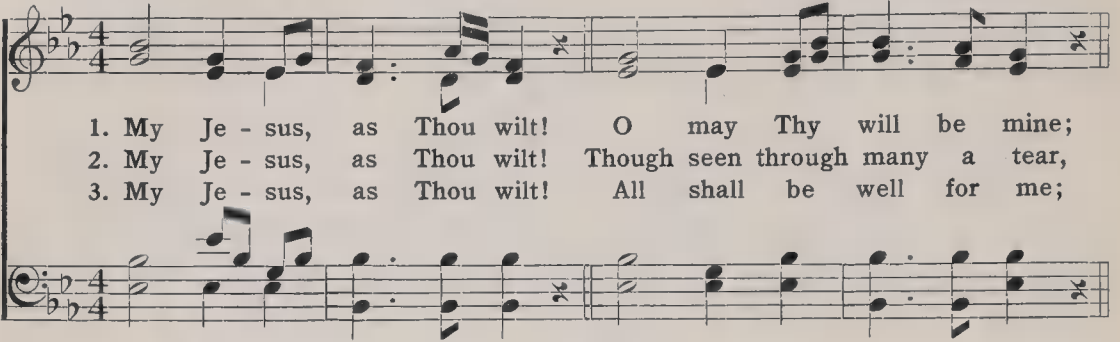
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast pre - pared, come, ev - er know - ing

Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - rows but heaven can re - move. A - men.

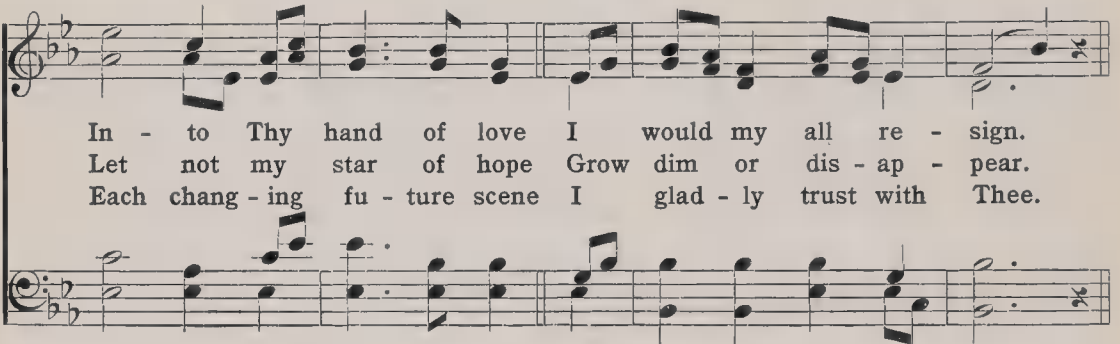
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

Jewett 6 6 6 6 D

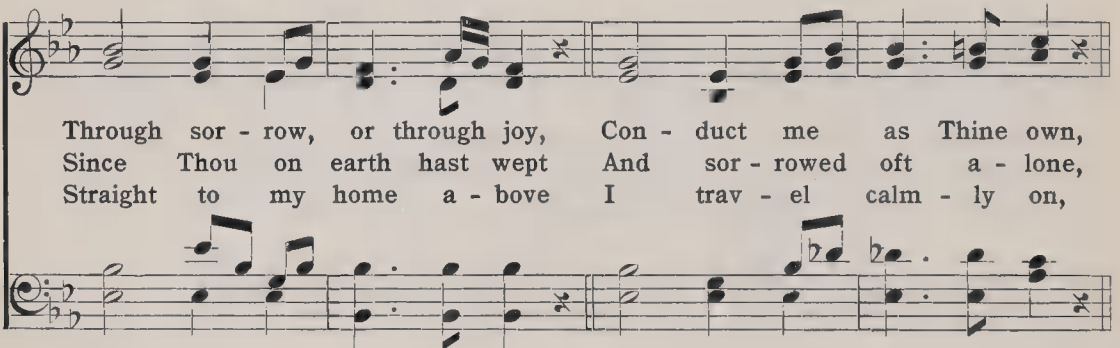
BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK c. 1704 Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1821
Arr. by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862


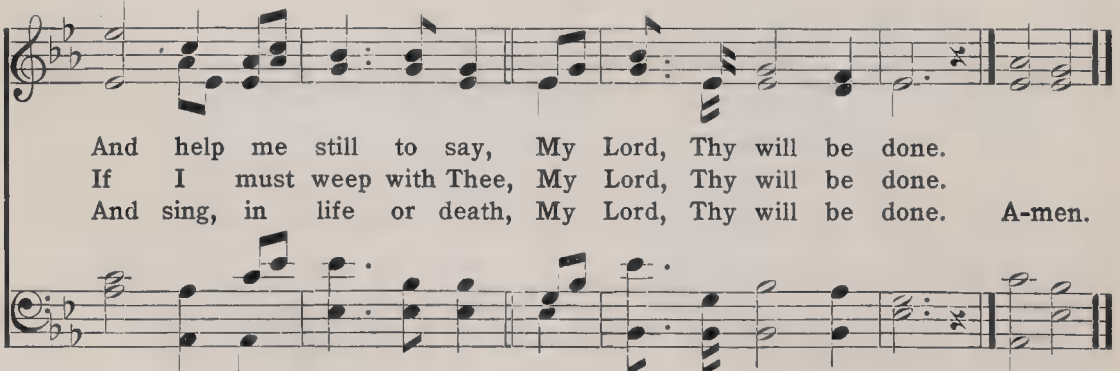
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
 Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.



Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,



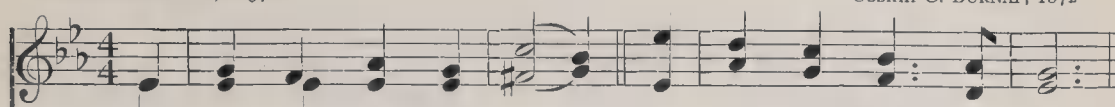
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-men.

Thy Way, not Mine, O Lord

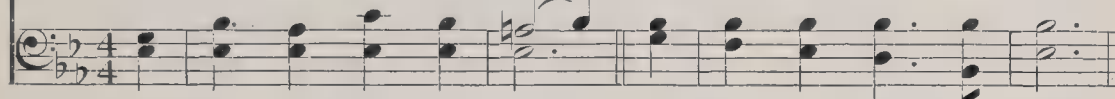
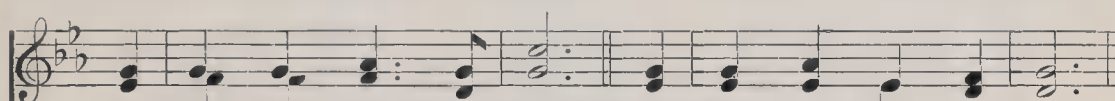
Baxter 6 6 6 6 D

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

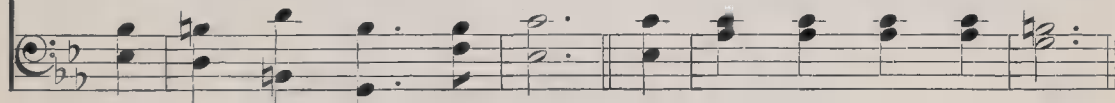
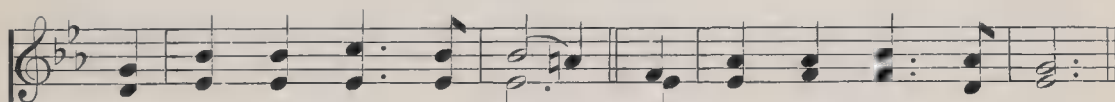
UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1872



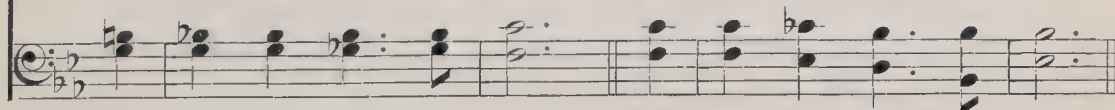

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be;
 2. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;
 3. Choose Thou for me my friends, My sick - ness or my health;

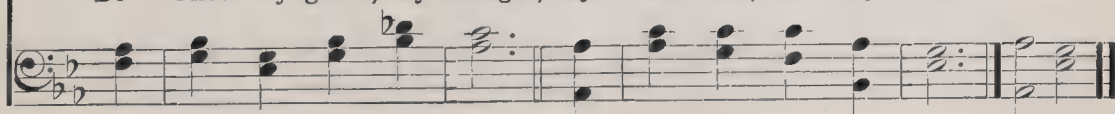
Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
 Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.
 Choose Thou my cares for me, My pov - er - ty or wealth.

Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
 Take Thou my cup, and it With joy or sor - row fill
 Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small;

Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to Thy rest.
 As best to Thee may seem; Choose Thou my good and ill.
 Be Thou my guide, my strength, My wis - dom, and my all. A-men.

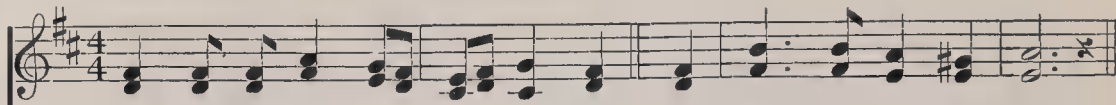


Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

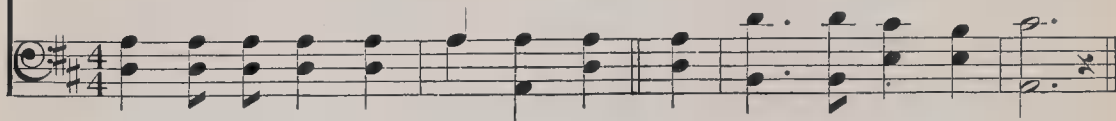
Naomi C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 V. I, I. I. alt.

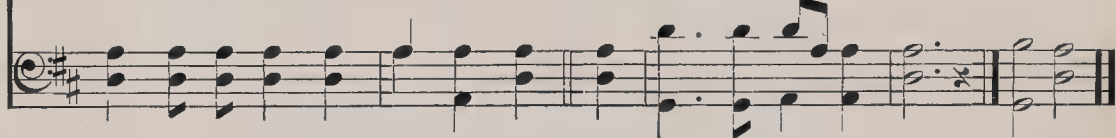
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836



1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov-ereign will de - nies,
 2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From eve - ry mur-mur free;
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
 The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy presence through my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end. A-men.

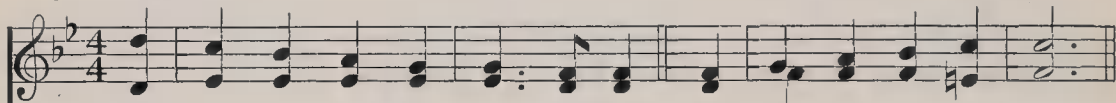


Lord, as to Thy Dear Cross

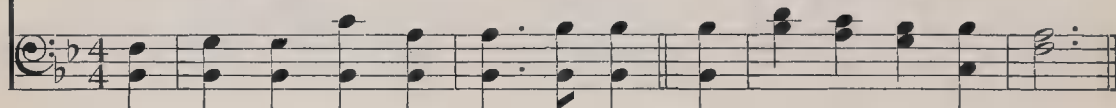
Mount Calvary C. M.

JOHN H. GURNEY, 1838

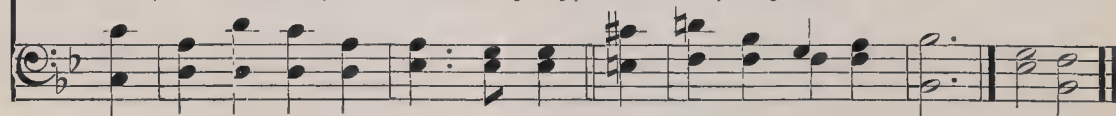
ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-1894



1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for - given,
 2. Help us, through good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
 3. Let grace our self - ish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;
 4. If joy shall at Thy bid - ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,



So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heaven.
 Like Thee, to do our Fa - ther's will, Our broth - er's griefs to share.
 And kind-ness in our bos - oms dwell, As free and true us Thine.
 We, in our turn, would meek - ly cry, "Fa - ther, Thy will be done." A-men.



My God and Father, While I Stray

Herbert 8 8 8 4

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834-35

RICHARD R. CHOPE, 1862

1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
 2. If Thou should'st call me to re - sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
 3. Re - new my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take a - way
 4. Then, when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with tears be - fore,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done."
 I on - ly yield Thee what was Thine; Thy will be done.
 All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done."
 I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done." A-men.

O God, not Only in Distress

Hanford 8 8 8 4

FREDERIC SMITH, 1870

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. O God, not on - ly in dis - tress, In pain and want and wea - ri - ness,
 2. But oftener on the wings of peace And girt a - bout with ten - der - ness,
 3. In all that na - ture hath sup - plied, In flowers a - long the coun - try side,
 4. In youth - ful days, when joys in - crease, In light, in hope, in hap - pi - ness,
 5. And when the burdened heart can bring Its sor - rows to Thy feet, and cling

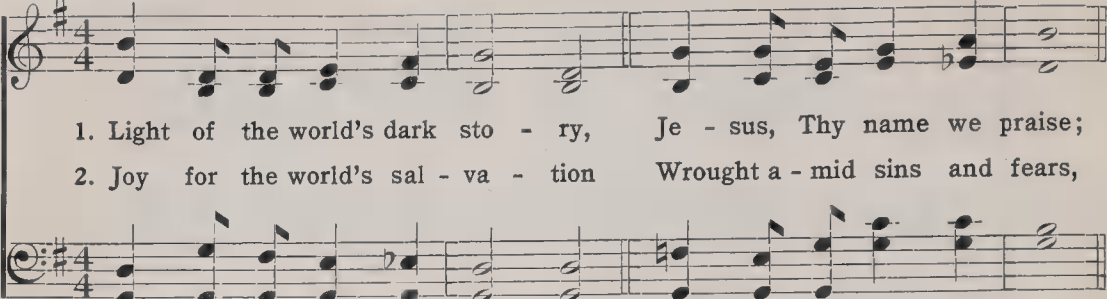
Thy ten - der Spir - it stoops to bless, Thy will is done.
 Thou com - est, and all trou - bles cease, Thy will is done.
 In morn - ing light, in ev - en - tide, Thy will is done.
 In qui - et times of trust - ful peace, Thy will is done.
 Till hope sur - pass - es sor - row - ing, Thy will is done. A - men.

Light of the World's Dark Story

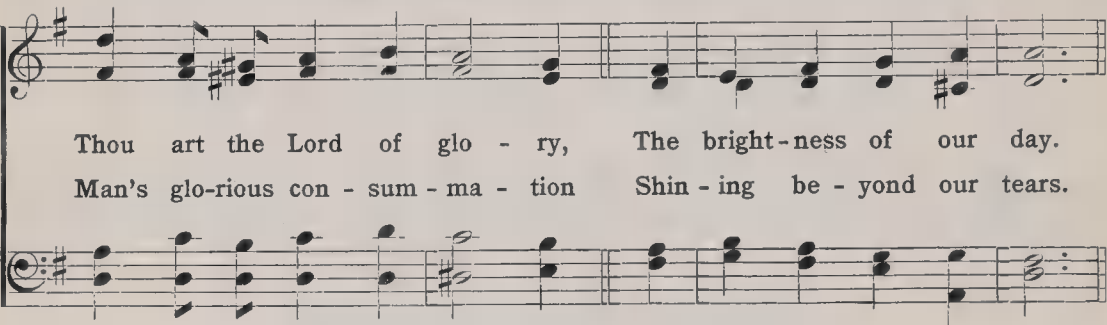
Salve Domine 7 6 7 6 D

ISAAC O. RANKIN, 1900

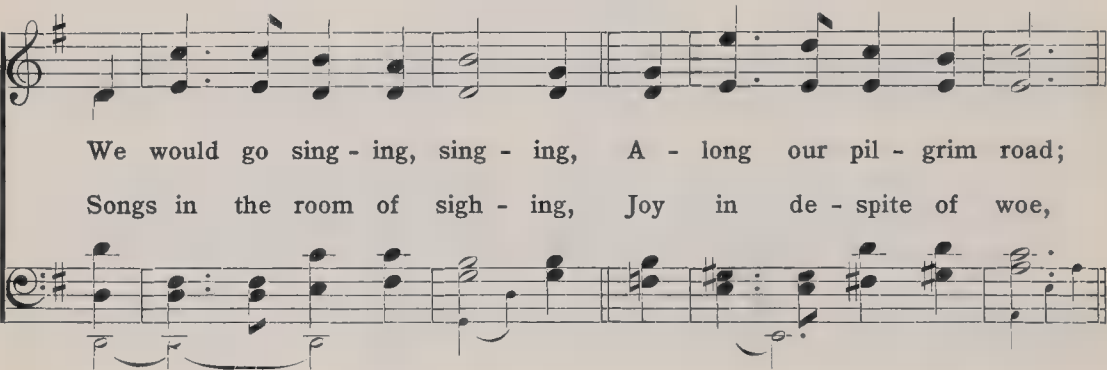
LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909



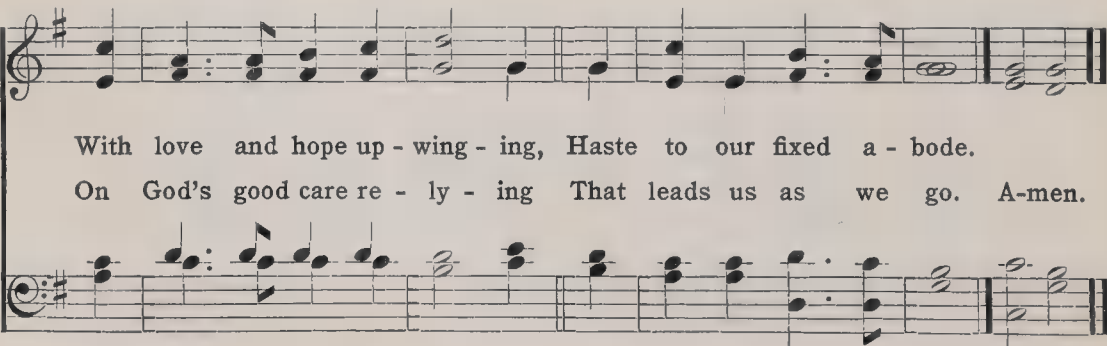
1. Light of the world's dark sto - ry, Je - sus, Thy name we praise;
2. Joy for the world's sal - va - tion Wrought a - mid sins and fears,



Thou art the Lord of glo - ry, The bright-ness of our day.
Man's glo-rious con - sum - ma - tion Shin - ing be - yond our tears.



We would go sing - ing, sing - ing, A - long our pil - grim road;
Songs in the room of sigh - ing, Joy in de - spite of woe,



With love and hope up - wing - ing, Haste to our fixed a - bode.
On God's good care re - ly - ing That leads us as we go. A-men.

Since Jesus is My Friend

Greenwood S. M.

PAULUS GERHARDT:
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long,
 2. He whis - pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer;
 3. My heart for glad - ness springs, It can - not more be sad;
 4. The Sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord I love;

It mat - ters not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.
 How they who seek in God their rest Shall ev - er find Him near.
 For ver - y joy it laughs and sings, Sees naught but sun - shine glad.
 I sing for joy for that which lies Stored up for me a - bove. A - men.

271 Give me, O Lord, a Heart of Grace

Brookfield L. M.

ROSA MULHOLLAND, 1886

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

1. Give me, O Lord, a heart of grace, A voice of joy, a shin - ing face,
 2. Though life be sweet and joy be dear, Be in my mind ■ qui - et fear,
 3. A ten - der - ness for all that stray, With strength to help them on the way,

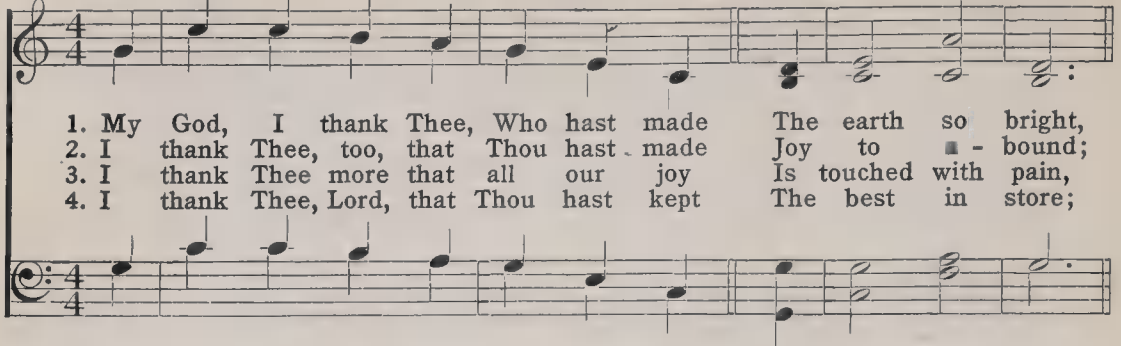
That I may show, wher - e'er I turn, Thy love with - in my soul doth burn.
 A patient strength in pain and care, An en - mi - ty to dark de - spair,
 A cheer - ful - ness, a heavenly mirth Brightening my steps a - long the earth. A - men.

My God, I Thank Thee

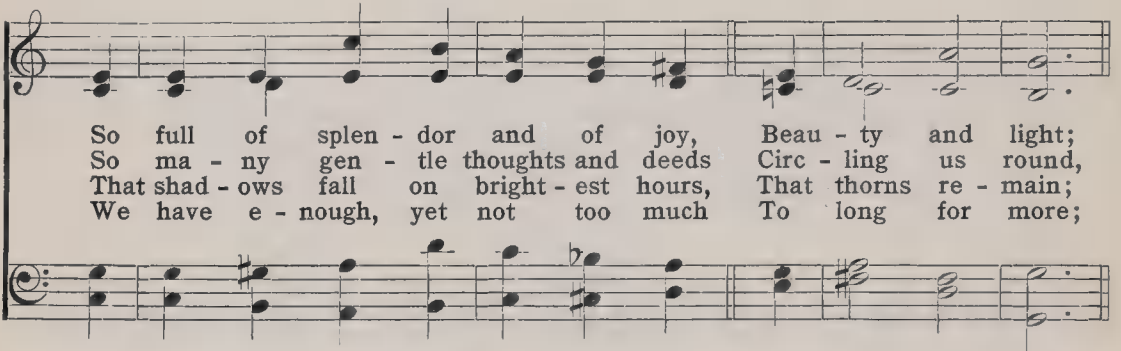
ADELAIDE E. PROCTER, 1858

Wentworth 8 4 8 4 8 4

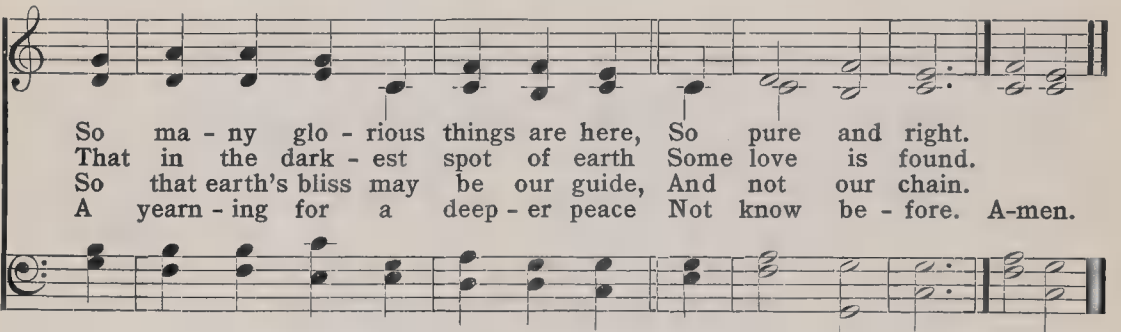
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright,
 2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to - bound;
 3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain,
 4. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;



So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
 So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Circ - ling us round,
 That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main;
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more;



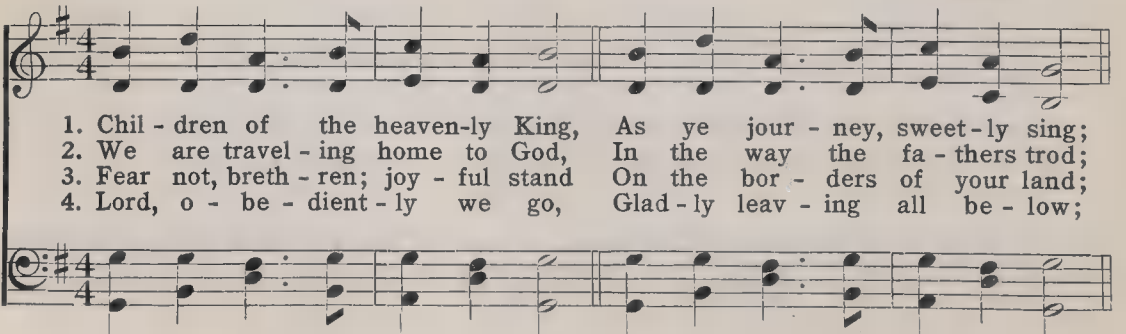
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, So pure and right.
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace Not know be - fore. A-men.

Children of the Heavenly King

JOHN CENNICK, 1742

Pleyel's Hymn 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790



1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
 2. We are travel - ing home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
 3. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
 4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Children of the Heavenly King

Sing your Sav-iour's worth-y praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap-pi - ness shall see.
 Je - sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
 On - ly Thou, our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A-men.

274

I do Not Ask, O Lord

Submission 10 4 10 4

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR, 1862

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1889

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
 2. For one thing on - ly, Lord, dear Lord, I plead;
 3. I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou should'st shed
 4. I do not ask my cross to un - der - stand,
 5. Joy is like rest - less day; but peace di - vine

A pleas - ant road; I do not ask that Thou wouldst
 Lead me a - right; Though strength should fal - ter and though
 Full ra - diance here; Give but a ray of peace, that
 My way to see; Bet - ter in dark - ness just to
 Like qui - et night. Lead me, O Lord, till per - fect

take from me Aught of its load.
 heart should bleed, Through peace to light.
 I may tread With - out a fear.
 feel Thy hand, And fol - low Thee.
 day shall shine, Through peace to light. A - men.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

Whittier 8 6 8 8 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Sy - ian sea,
 3. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
 4. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy balm;

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,

serv - ice find, In deep - er rever - ence, praise.
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 wind and fire, O still, small voice of calm. A - men.

Birds Have Their Quiet Nest

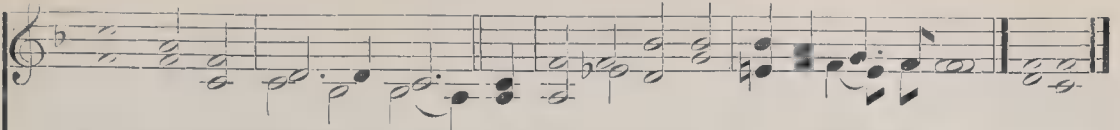
JOHN S. B. MONSELL

Homeless 6 10 6 10

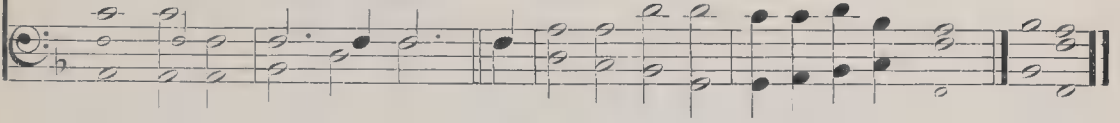
JOSIAH BOOTH

1. Birds have their qui - et nest, Fox - es their holes, and man his peace - ful bed;
 2. And yet He came to give The wea - ry and the heav - y la - den rest;
 3. O why should I have peace? Why, but for that unchanged, un - dy - ing love,

Birds Have Their Quiet Nest



All crea-tures have their rest, But Je-sus had not where to lay His head.
 To bid the sin - ner live, And soothe our griefs to slumber on His breast.
 Which would not, could not cease Un - til it made me heir of joys a - bove. A-men.



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Peace, Perfect Peace

Pax Tecum 10 10

EDWARD BICKERSTETH, 1870

GEORGE T. CALDBECK, 1878



1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?



The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus,—this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they. A - men.



5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Lead Us, O Father, in the Paths

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

Longwood 10 10 10 10

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1872

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
 2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth;
 3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right;
 4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heaven - ly rest,

With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
 Un - helped by Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
 Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
 How - ev - er rough and steep the path - way be,

And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease;
 While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
 In - volved in shad - ows of a mor - al night;
 Through joy or sor - row as Thou deem - est best,

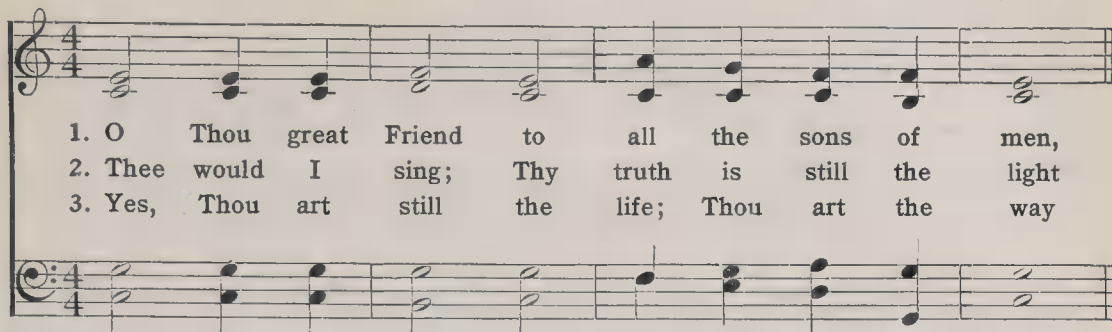
Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
 And age comes on un - cheered by faith or hope.
 On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
 Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A-men.

O Thou Great Friend

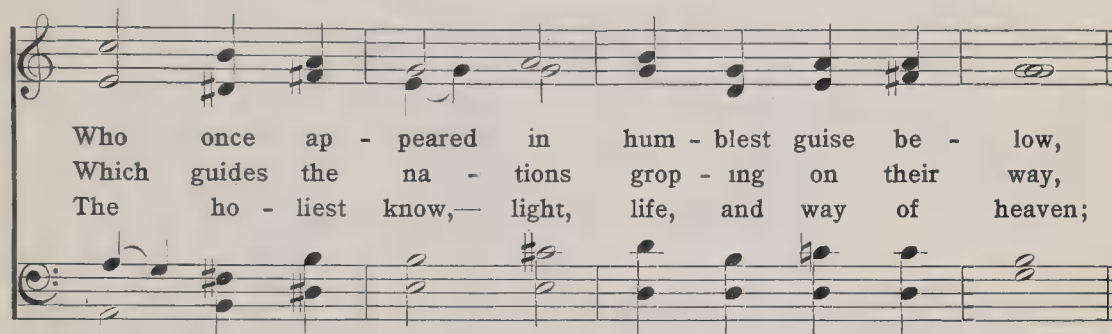
Morecambe 10 10 10 10

THEODORE PARKER, 1846

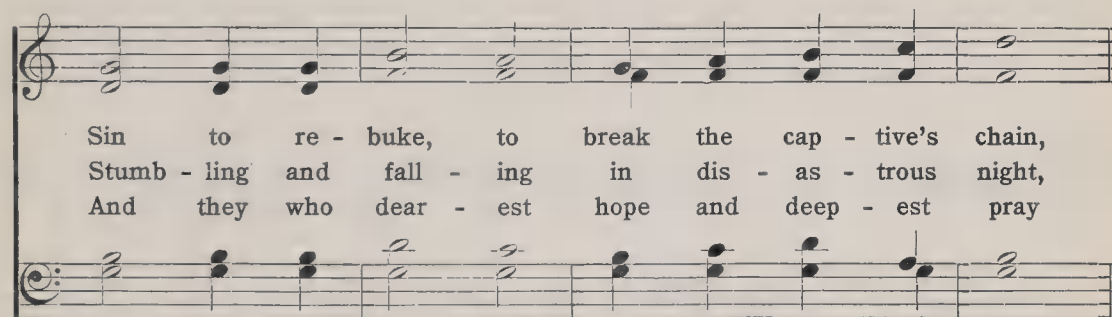
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, c. 1880



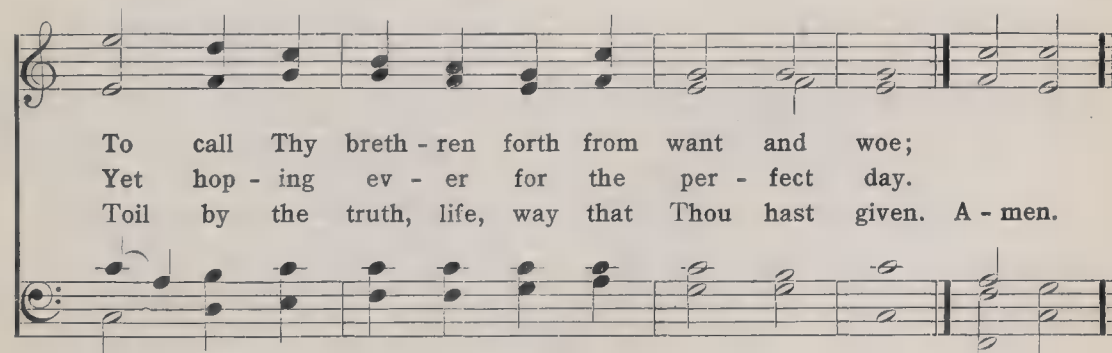
1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,
 2. Thee would I sing; Thy truth is still the light
 3. Yes, Thou art still the life; Thou art the way



Who once ap - peared in hum - blest guise be - low,
 Which guides the na - tions grop - ing on their way,
 The ho - liest know, — light, life, and way of heaven;



Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,
 Stumb - ling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous night,
 And they who dear - est hope and deep - est pray



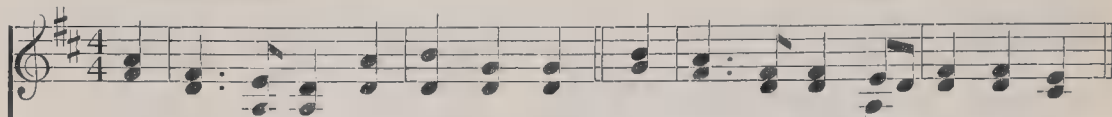
To call Thy breth - ren forth from want and woe;
 Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
 Toil by the truth, life, way that Thou hast given. A - men.

He Leadeth Me

He Leadeth Me L. M. With Refrain

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1861

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864



1. He lead-eth me; O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,



What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea; Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor-dan lead-eth me.



REFRAIN



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;



His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

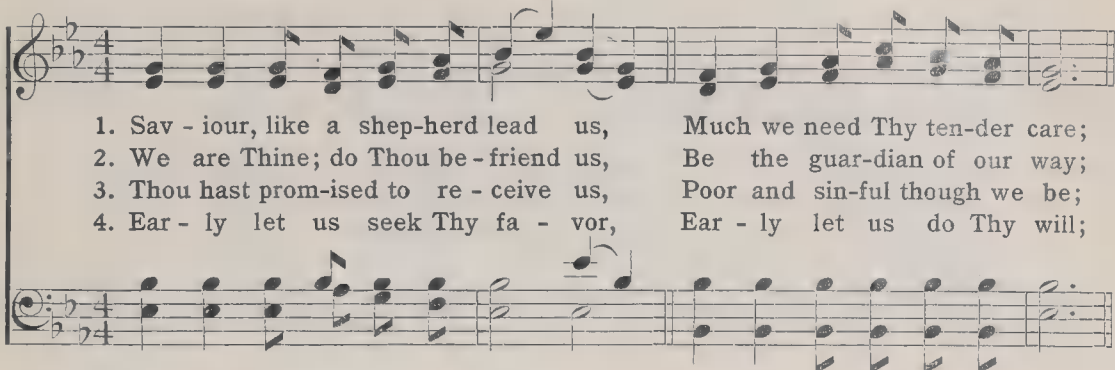


Saviour, Like a Shepherd

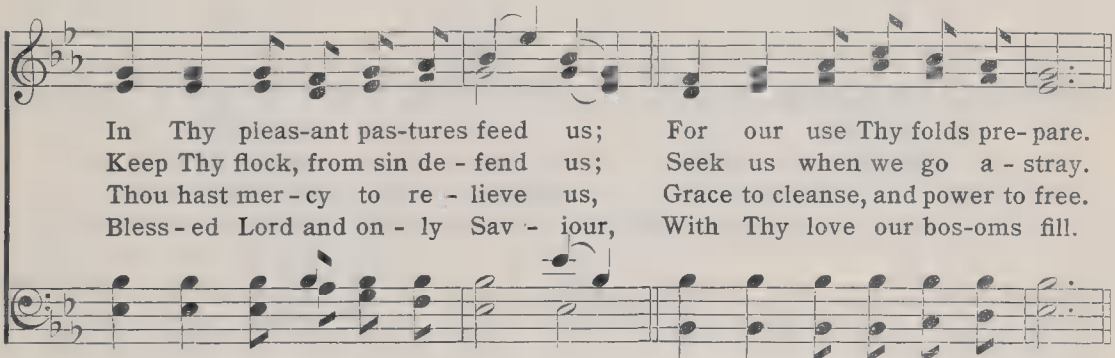
Bradbury 878747

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1838

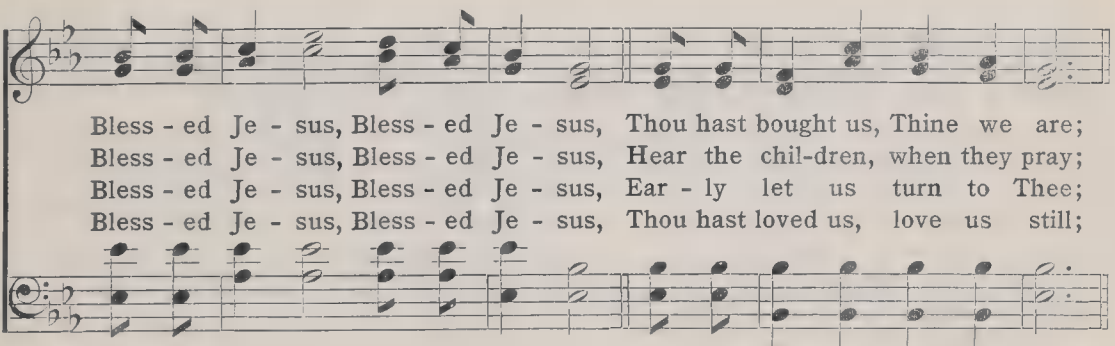
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859



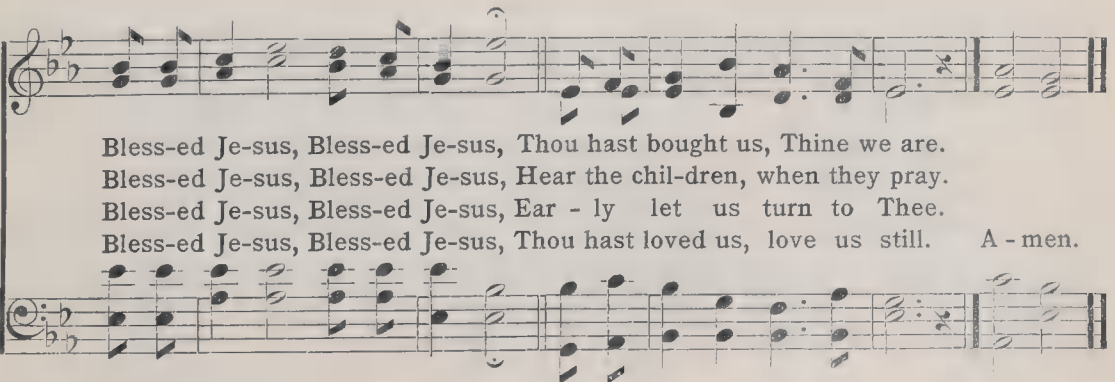
1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray.
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill.



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren, when they pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the chil-dren, when they pray.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

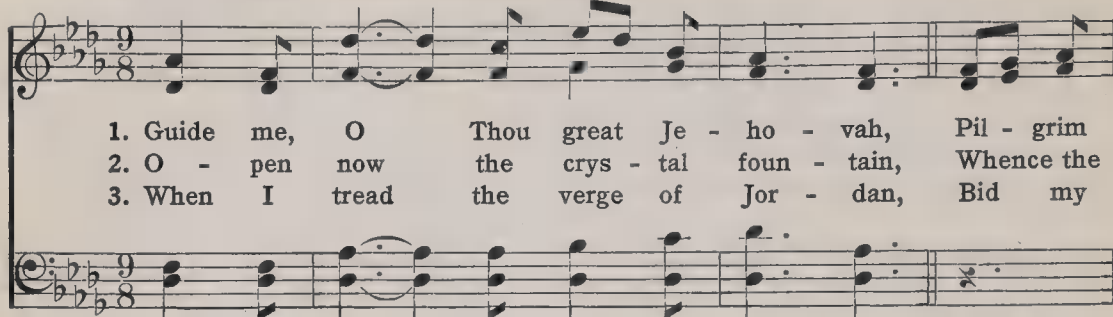
Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Segur 8 7 8 7 8 7

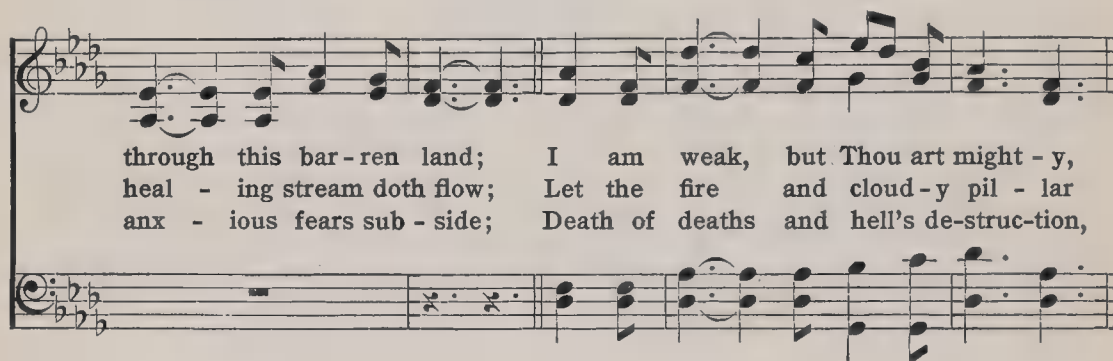
WILLIAM WILLIAMS (Welsh), 1745

V. 1 tr. PETER WILLIAMS, 1771: verses 2, 3, WM. WILLIAMS, c. 1772

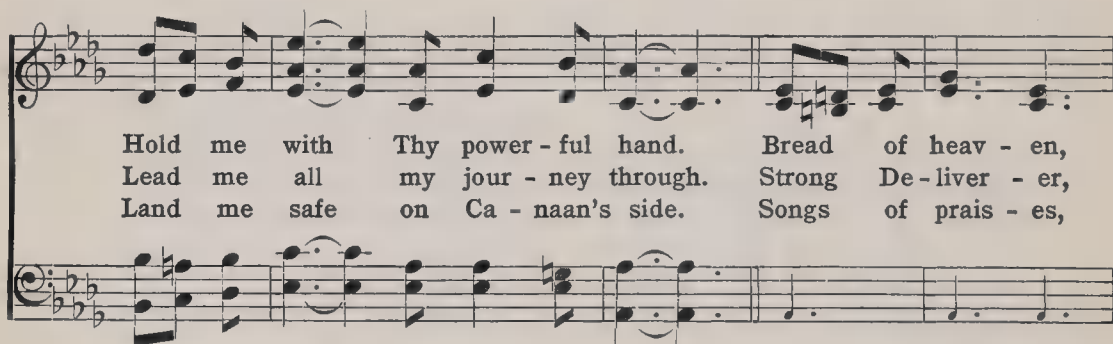
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my



through this bar-ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
 heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar
 anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of deaths and hell's de-struc-tion,



Hold me with Thy power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en,
 Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De - liver - er,
 Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es,



bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 strong De - liver - er, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

Lead us, Heavenly Father

Wrentham 8 7 8 7 8 7

JAMES EDMESTON, 1821

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1910

1. Lead us, heaven - ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem -
 2. Sav - iour, breathe for - give - ness o'er us, All our weak - ness
 3. Spir - it of our God, de - scend - ing, Fill our hearts with

Org.

pes - tuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
 Thou dost know; Thou did'st tread this earth be - fore us,
 heaven - ly joy; Love with eve - ry pas - sion blend - ing,

For we have no help but Thee; Yet pos - sess - ing
 Thou did'st feel its keen - est woe; Lone and drear - y,
 Pleas - ure that can nev - er cloy; Thus pro - vid - ed,

eve - ry bless - ing, If our God our Fa - ther be.
 faint and wea - ry, Through the des - ert Thou didst go.
 par - doned, guid - ed, Noth - ing can our peace de - stroy. A-men.

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Jesus, Still Lean On

St. Hubert 5 5 8 8 5 5

N. L. VON ZINZENDORF, 1721. Tr. J. BORTHWICK, 1853

L. DARWALL 1813

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won, And, al - though the
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith - less
 3. When we seek re - lief For a long - felt grief, When temp - ta - tions
 4. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won: Heaven - ly Lead - er,

way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less.
 fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and hope for - sake us;
 come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient and en - dur - ing;
 still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,

Guide us by Thy hand, To our Fa - ther - land.
 For, through ma - ny a foe To our home we go.
 Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
 Till we safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther - land. A - men.

O Christ, the Way

Beatitudo C. M.

GEORGE L. SQUIER, 1907

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1875

1. O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life, Show me the liv - ing way,
 2. Teach me Thy Truth, O Christ, my Light, The Truth that makes me free,
 3. The Life that Thou a - lone canst give, Im - part in love to me,

O Christ, the Way

That in the tu - mult and the strife, I may not go a - stray.
 That in the dark-ness and the night, My trust shall be in Thee.
 That I may in Thy pres-ence live, And ev - er be like Thee. A-men.

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Jesus, Saviour Pilot Me

Pilot 7 7 7 7 7 7

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Un-known waves be-fore me roll,
 Boisterous waves o-bey Thy will
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest,
 Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal;
 When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
 Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

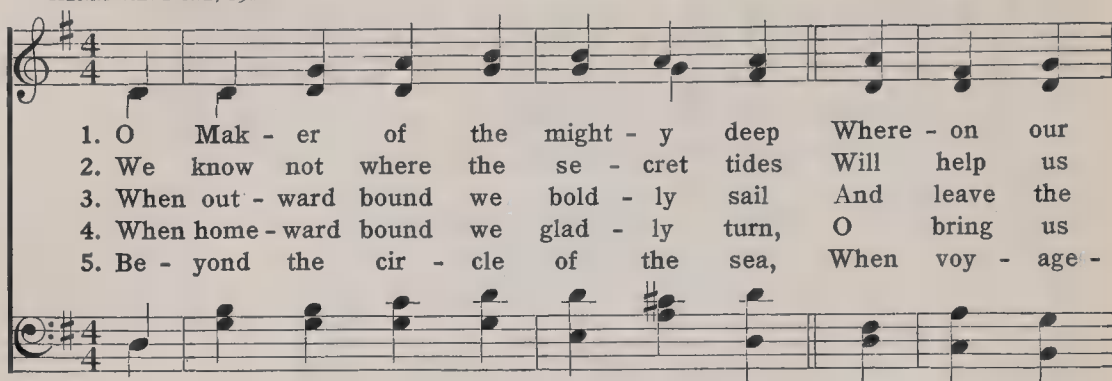
Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A-men.

O Maker of the Mighty Deep


Bryant 8 6 8 6 8 8

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1922

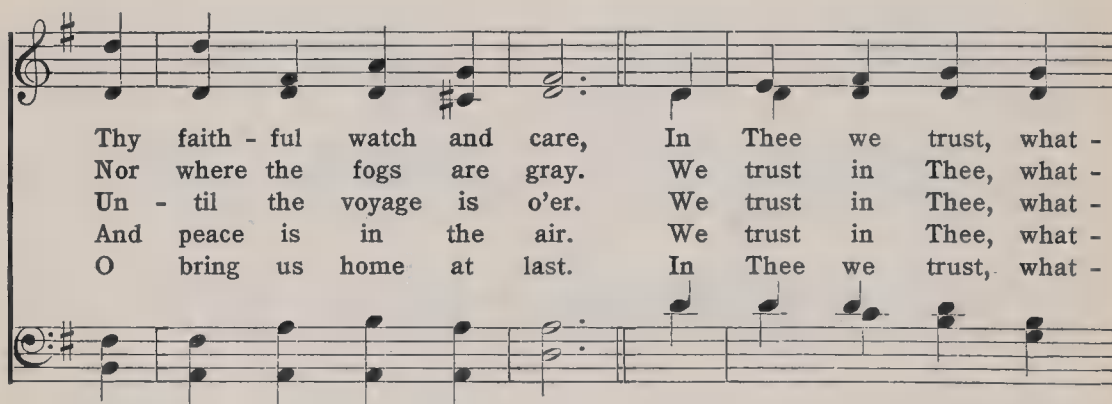
WALTER G. ALCOCK



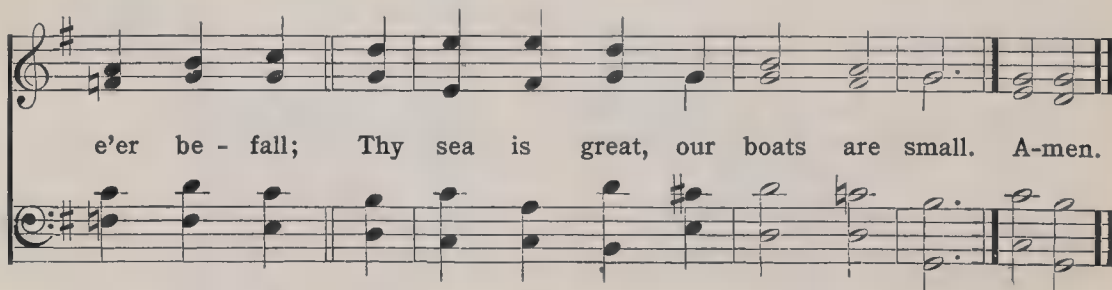
1. O Mak - er of the might - y deep Where - on our
 2. We know not where the se - cret tides Will help us
 3. When out - ward bound we bold - ly sail And leave the
 4. When home - ward bound we glad - ly turn, O bring us
 5. Be - yond the cir - cle of the sea, When voy - age -



ves - sels fare, A - bove our life's ad - ven - ture keep
 or de - lay, Nor where the lurk - ing tem - pest hides,
 friend - ly shore, Let not our heart of cour - age fail
 safe - ly there, Where har - bor - lights of friend - ship burn
 ing is past, We seek our fin - al port in Thee;



Thy faith - ful watch and care, In Thee we trust, what -
 Nor where the fogs are gray. We trust in Thee, what -
 Un - til the voyage is o'er. We trust in Thee, what -
 And peace is in the air. We trust in Thee, what -
 O bring us home at last. In Thee we trust, what -



e'er be - fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small. A-men.

Lead, Kindly Light

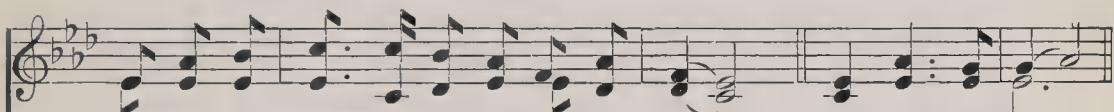
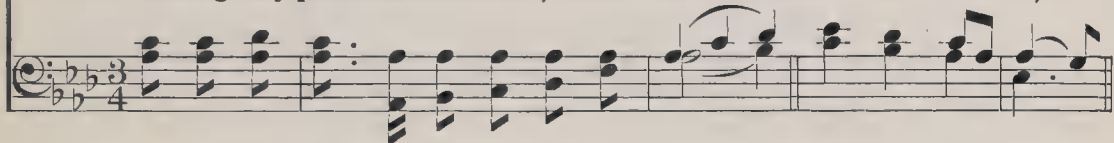
Lux Benigna 10 4 10 4 10 10

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

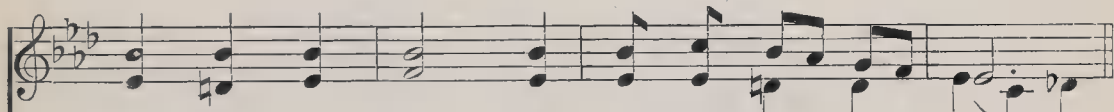
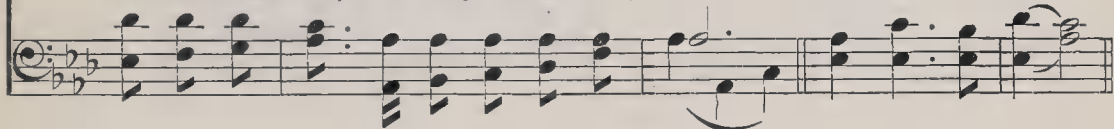
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



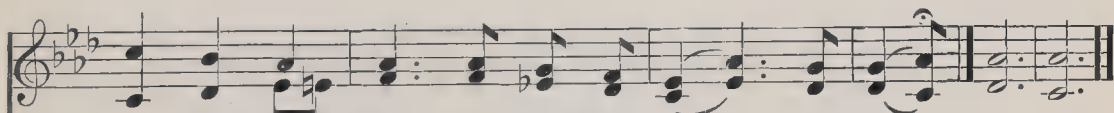
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on.
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,



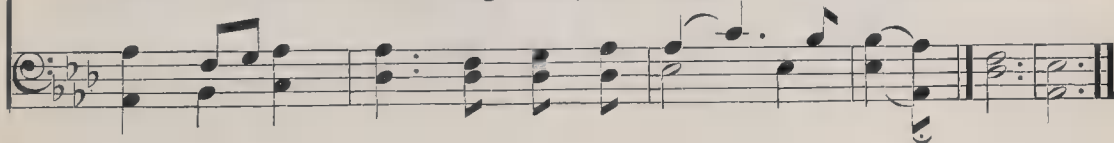
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
 I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone.



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile



The dis - tant scene, one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.




Behold a Sower! From Afar

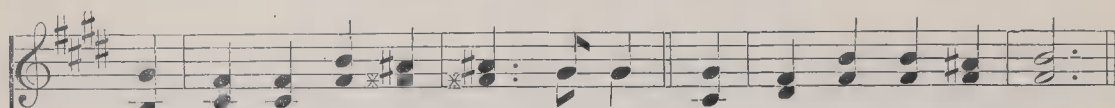
Roseate Hues C. M. D.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1897


JOSEPH BARNEY, 1893




1. Be - hold a Sow - er! From a - far He go - eth forth with might;
 2. O Lord of life, to Thee we lift Our hearts in praise for those,
 3. Shine forth, O Light, that we may see, With hearts all un - a - fraid,
 4. Light up Thy Word, the fet - tered page From kill - ing bond - age free;



The roll - ing years His fur - rows are, His seed the grow - ing light;
 Thy proph - ets, who have shown Thy gift Of grace that ev - er grows,
 The mean - ing and the mys - ter - y Of things that Thou hast made;
 Light up our way, lead forth this age In love's large lib - er - ty.



For all the just His word is sown, It spring - eth up, al - way;
 Of truth that spreads from shore to shore, Of wis - dom's widen - ing ray,
 Shine forth, and let the dark - ling past Be - neath Thy beam grow bright;
 O Light of light, with - in us dwell, Through us Thy ra - diance pour,



The ten - der blade is hope's young dawn, The har - vest, love's new day.
 Of light that shin - eth more and more Un - to Thy per - fect day.
 Shine forth, and touch the fu - ture vast With Thine untroubled light.
 That word and life Thy truths may tell, And praise Thee ev - er - more. A - men.

Reveal Thy Truth, O Lord

HENRY WARBURTON HAWKES

Domus Domini 6 6 6 6

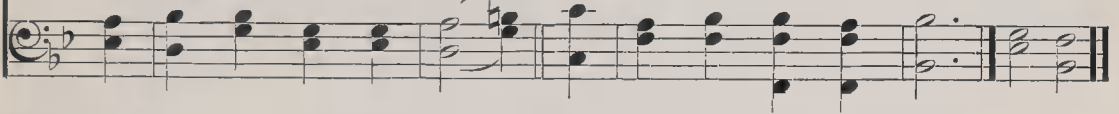
C. W. JORDAN



- | | |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Re - veal Thy truth, O Lord, | The truth that sets us free; |
| 2. Be truth a kind - ling fire | To set our hearts a - flame, |
| 3. Thy truth be meat and drink | To strength-en us each day, |
| 4. Thy truth be sword and shield | To arm us for the fight, |



- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| And let Thy hal - lowed word | Be more than lib - er - ty. |
| That we, with great de - sire, | May glo - ri - fy Thy name. |
| Lest we should fear and shrink | When dan - ger bars the way. |
| That we may nev - er yield | When bat - tling for the right. A - men. |



Give Light, O Lord

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825-1897

Wreford 8 6 8 4

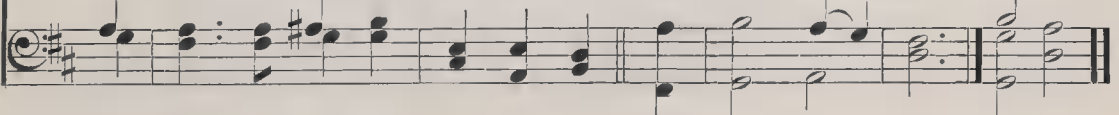
EDMOND S. CARTER, 1904



- | | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. Give light, O Lord, that we may learn | The way that leads to Thee, |
| 2. Give light, O Lord, that we may see | Where wis-dom bids be - ware, |
| 3. Give light, O Lord, that we may look | Be - neath, a - round, a - bove, |
| 4. Give light, O Lord, that we may read | All signs that Thou art near, |



- | | |
|---|------------------------------|
| That where our hearts true joys dis - cern, | Our life may be. |
| And turn our doubt-ing minds to Thee | In faith - ful prayer. |
| And learn from na-ture's liv - ing book | Thy power and love. |
| And, while we live, in word and deed | Thy name re - vere. A - men. |

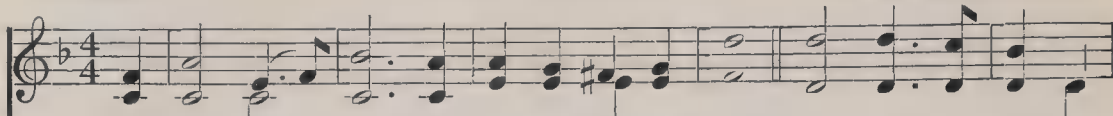


We Bless Thee, Lord

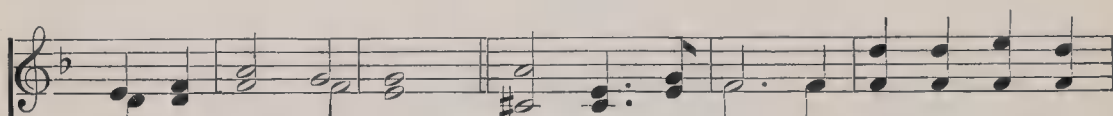
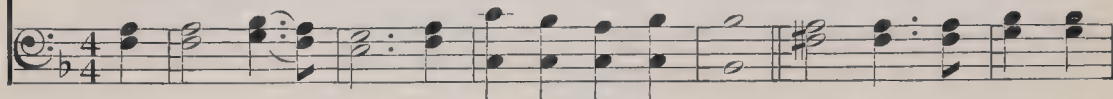
FREDERICK M. WHITE, 1873

Oliver 10 10 10 10

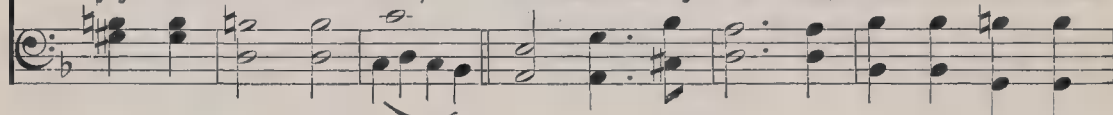
GEORGE EDGAR OLIVER



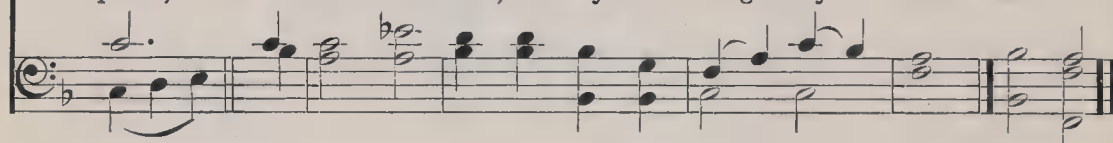
1. We bless Thee, Lord, for all this com-mon life Can give of rest and
 2. For Pis-gah - gleams of new - er, fair - er truth, Which ev - er ripen - ing
 3. For each a - chieve-ment hu-man toil can reach; For all the pa-triots
 4. May we to all our light be ev - er true, Find hope and strength and



joy a - midst its strife; For earth and trees and seas and clouds and
 still re - news our youth; The fel - low - ship with no - ble souls and
 win, and po - ets teach; For the old light that gleams on his-tory's
 joy for ev - er new, To heaven - ly vis - ions still o - be - dient



springs; For work, and all the les-sons that it brings.
 wise, Whose hearts beat time to mu - sic of the skies;
 page, For the new hope that shines on each new age.
 prove,— Th'E-ter - nal Law, writ by th'Al - might - y Love. A-men.

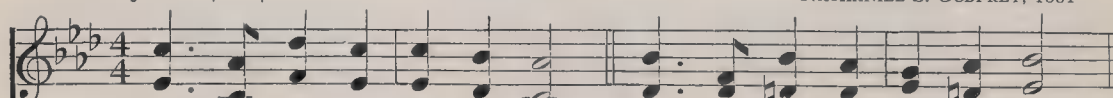


Life of Ages, Richly Poured

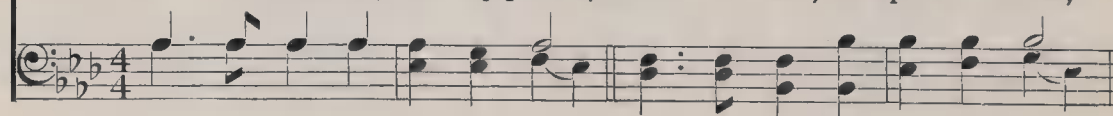
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

Ellingham 7 7 7 7

NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



1. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un-spent and free,
 2. Breath-ing in the think-er's creed, Puls - ing in the he - ro's blood,
 3. Con - se - crat - ing art and song, Ho - ly book and pil-grim track,
 4. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un-spent and free,



Life of Ages, Richly Poured

Flow - ing in the proph-et's word, And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty.
 Nerv - ing simplest thought and deed, Freshen-ing time with truth and good;
 Hurl - ing floods of ty-rant wrong From the sa - cred lim - its back.
 Flow still in the proph-et's word And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty. A-men.

294 Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

St. Crispin L. M.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that
 2. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est,
 3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their
 4. We have but faith, we can - not know, For knowl - edge
 5. Let knowl - edge grow from more to more, But more of

have not seen Thy face, By faith, and faith a -
 ho - liest man - hood, Thou; Our wills are ours, we
 day and cease to be; They are but bro - ken
 is of things we see; And yet we trust it
 rev - erence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac -

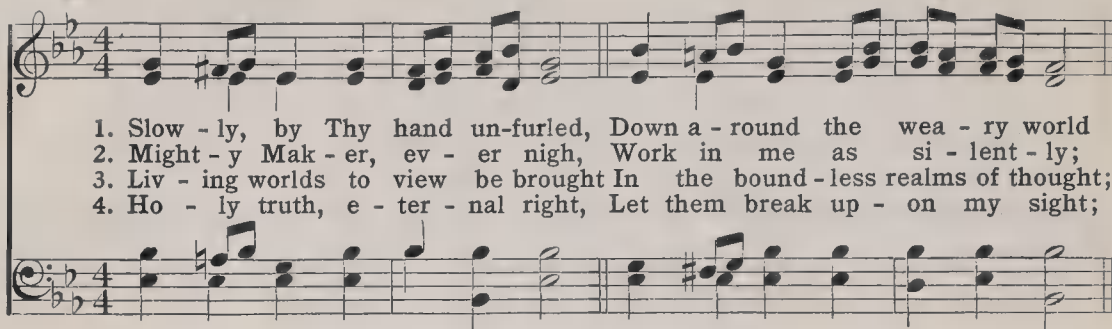
lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove.
 know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.
 lights of Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.
 comes from Thee, A beam in dark - ness; let it grow.
 cord - ing well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A-men.

Slowly, by Thy Hand Unfurled

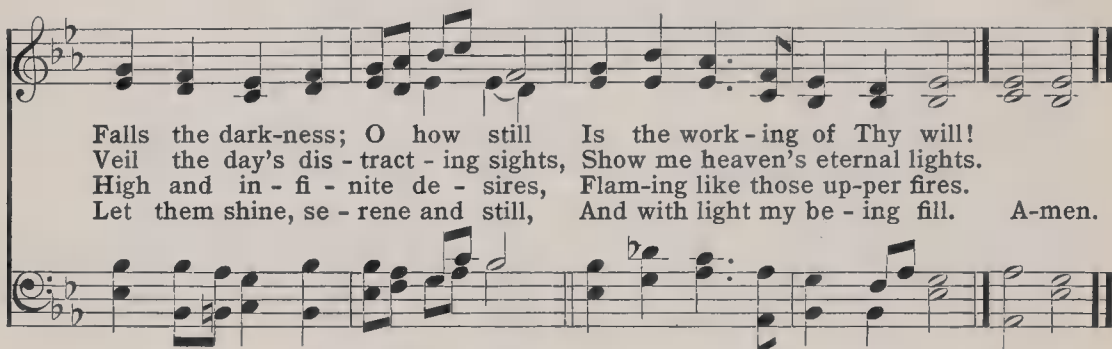
WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1823

Holley 7777

GEORGE HEWS, 1835



1. Slow - ly, by Thy hand un-furled, Down a - round the wea - ry world
 2. Might - y Mak - er, ev - er nigh, Work in me as si - lent - ly;
 3. Liv - ing worlds to view be brought In the bound - less realms of thought;
 4. Ho - ly truth, e - ter - nal right, Let them break up - on my sight;



Falls the dark-ness; O how still Is the work - ing of Thy will!
 Veil the day's dis - tract - ing sights, Show me heaven's eternal lights.
 High and in - fi - nite de - sires, Flam - ing like those up - per fires.
 Let them shine, se - rene and still, And with light my be - ing fill. A-men.

Send Down Thy Truth, O God

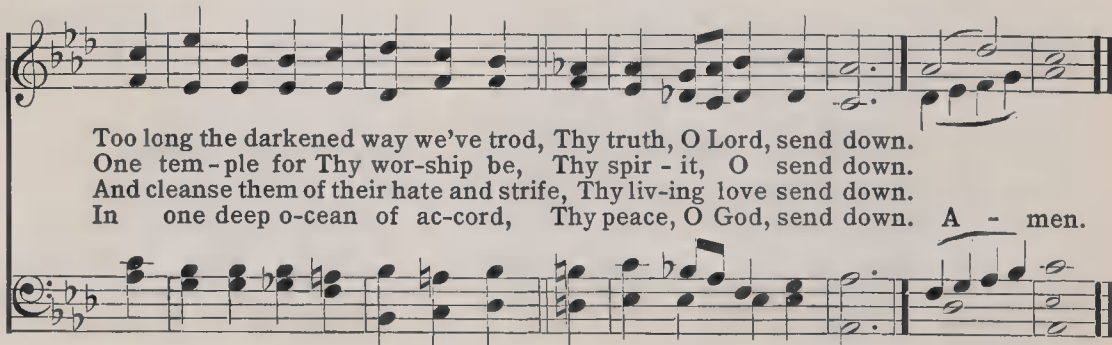
EDWARD R. SILL, 1867

Garden City S. M.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890



1. Send down Thy truth, O God; Too long the shad - ows frown,
 2. Send down Thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town
 3. Send down Thy love, Thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,
 4. Send down Thy peace, O Lord, Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown




Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down.
 One tem - ple for Thy wor - ship be, Thy spir - it, O send down.
 And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down.
 In one deep o - cean of ac - cord, Thy peace, O God, send down. A - men.

Once to Every Man and Nation

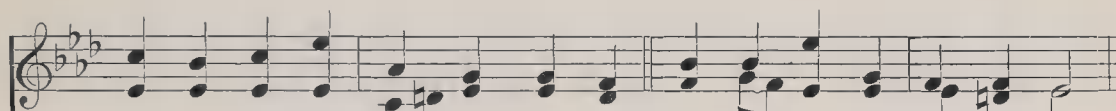
Rex Glóriæ 8 7 8 7 D

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, arr.

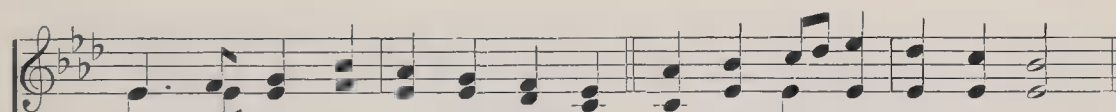
HENRY SMART, 1868



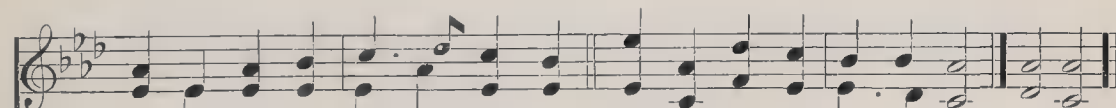
1. Once to eve - ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 2. Count me o'er earth's cho - sen he - roes, They were souls that stood a - lone,
 3. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis Truth a - lone is strong.



In the strife of truth and false-hood, For the good or e - vil side.
 Stood se-rene, and down the fu - ture Saw the gold - en beam in - cline
 Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,



Some great cause, God's new Mes-si - ah, Off - 'ring each the bloom or blight;
 To the side of per - fect jus - tice, Mas-tered by their faith di-vine,
 Yet that scaf-fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,



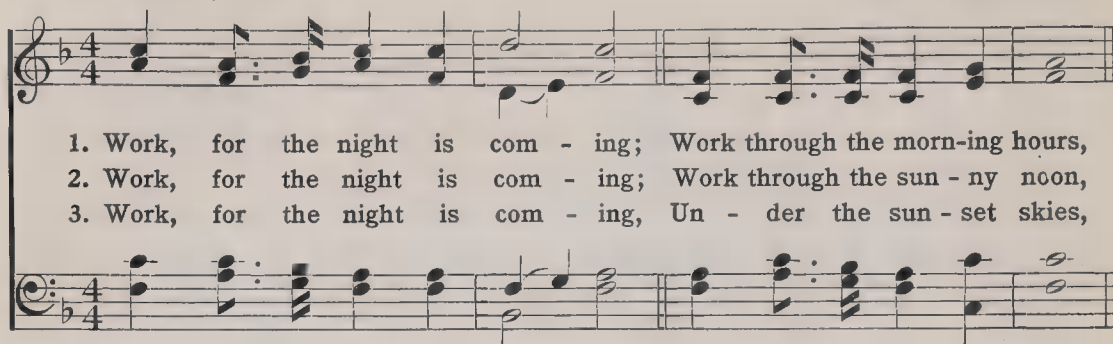
And the choice goes by for - ev - er, 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
 By one man's plain truth to man-hood And to God's su-preme de-sign.
 Stand-eth God with - in the shad-ow, Keep-ing watch a-bove His own. A-men.

Work, for the Night is Coming

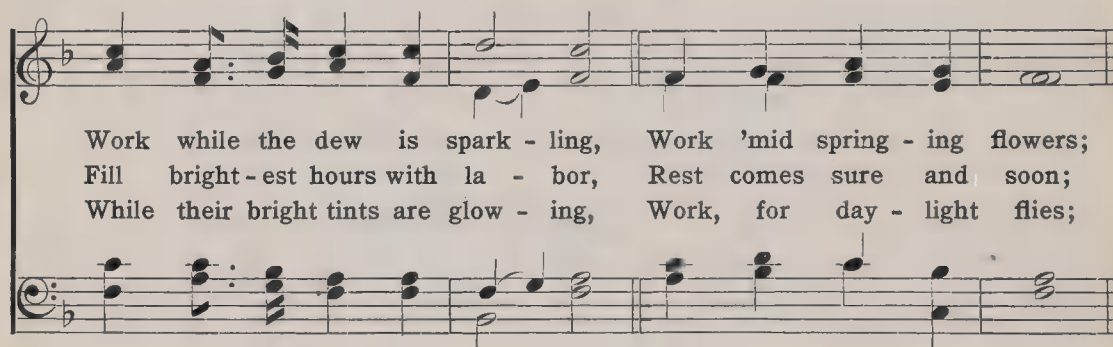
Work Song 7 6 7 5 D

ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860

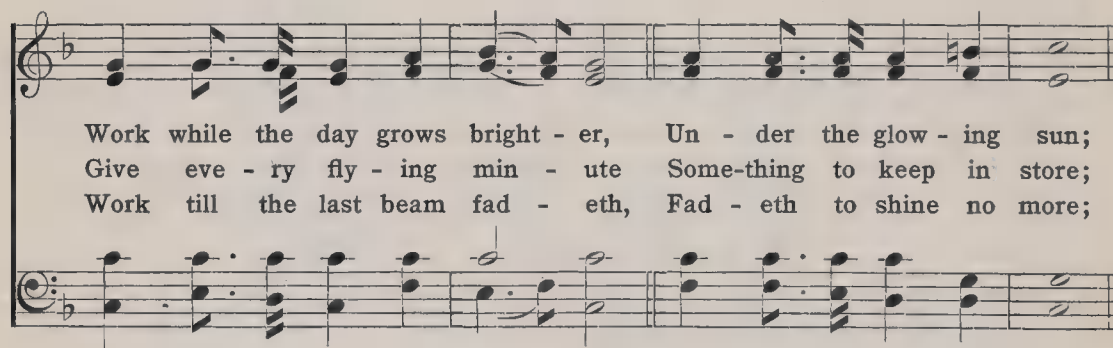
LOWELL MASON, 1864



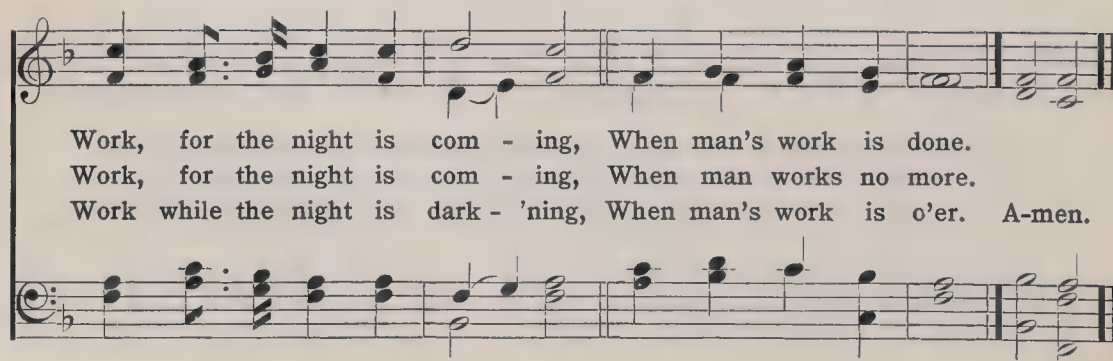
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn-ing hours,
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon,
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies,



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give eve - ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



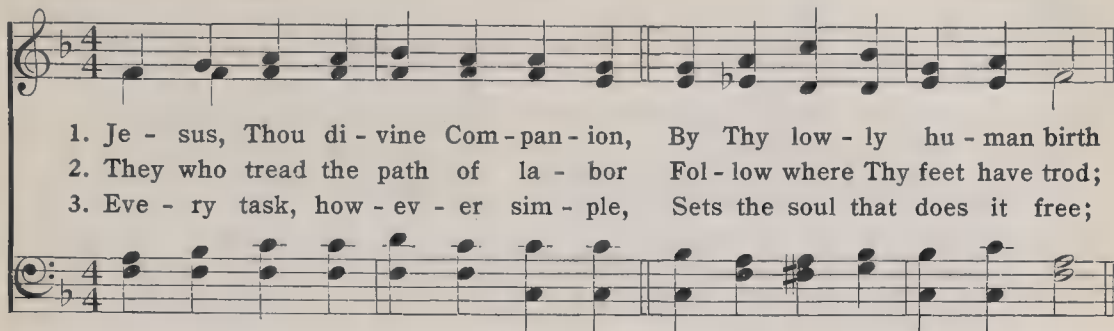
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A-men.

Jesus, Thou Divine Companion

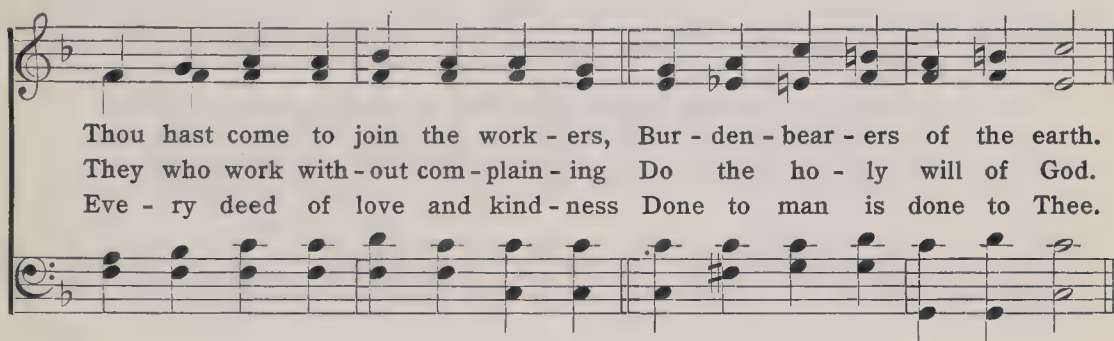
Love Divine No. 2 8 7 8 7 D

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

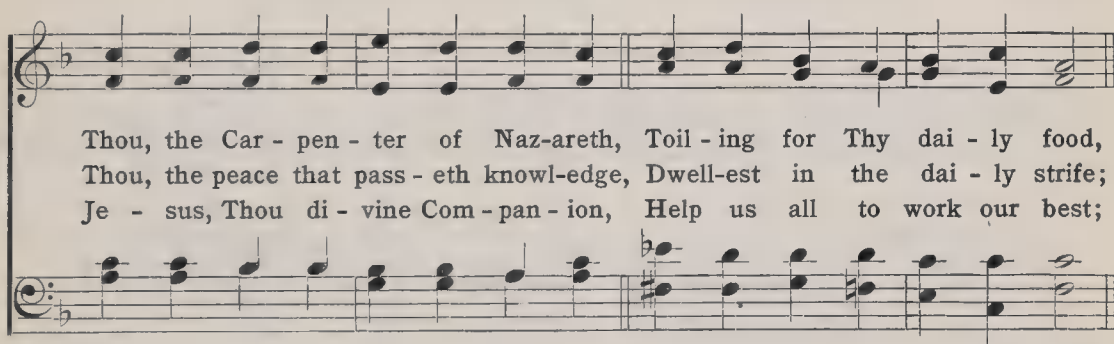
G. F. LE JEUNE, 1872



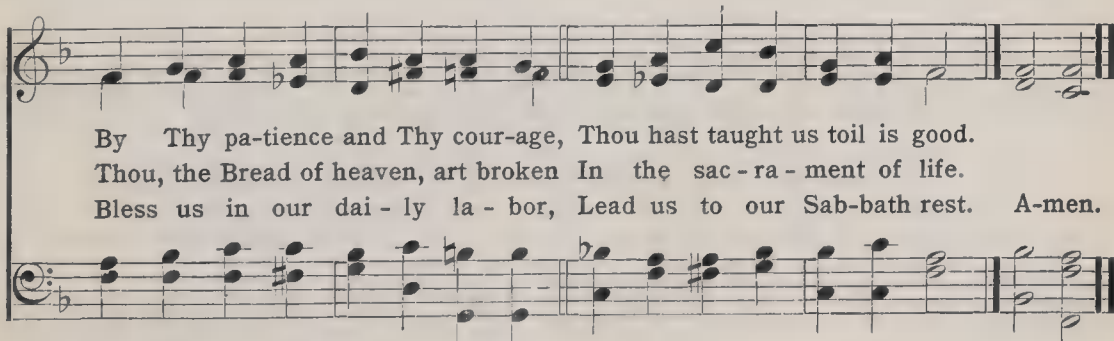
1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu - man birth
 2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where Thy feet have trod;
 3. Eve - ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;



Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
 They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
 Eve - ry deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to Thee.



Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,
 Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;
 Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;



By Thy pa - tience and Thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
 Thou, the Bread of heaven, art broken In the sac - ra - ment of life.
 Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab - bath rest. A - men.

From Poems of Henry van Dyke. Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known

Brookfield L. M.

MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

1. O Son of Man, Thou mad-est known, Through qui-et work in shop and home,
 2. O Work-man true, may we ful-fil In dai-ly life Thy Fa-ther's will;
 3. Thou Mas-ter Work-man, grant us grace, The chal-lenge of our tasks to face;
 4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king-dom come on earth, O Lord.

The sa-cred-ness of com-mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.
 In du-ty's call, Thy call we hear To full-er life, thro' work sin-cere.
 By loy-al scorn of sec-ond best, By ef-fort true, to meet each test.
 In work that gives ef-fect to prayer Thy purpose for Thy world we share. A-men.

Behold us, Lord, a Little Space

St. Marguerite C. M.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

EDWARD C. WALKER, 1876

1. Be-hold us, Lord, a lit-tle space From dai-ly tasks set free,
 2. Yet these are not the on-ly walls Where-in Thou mayest be sought;
 3. Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart, The wealth of land and sea,
 4. Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought As Thou wouldst have it done,

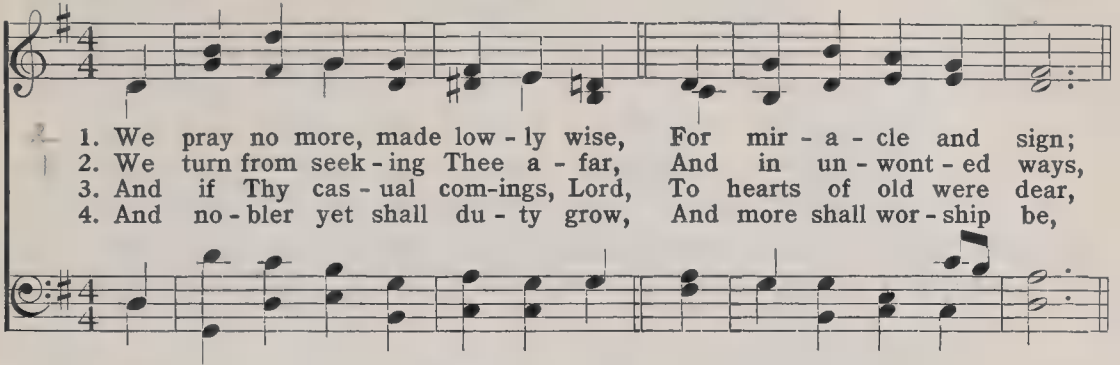
And met with-in Thy ho-ly place To rest a-while with Thee.
 On home-liest work Thy bless-ing falls, In truth and pa-tience wrought.
 The worlds of sci-ence and of art Re-vealed and ruled by Thee.
 And prayer, by Thee in-spired and taught, It-self with work be one. A-men.

We Pray no More, Made Lowly Wise

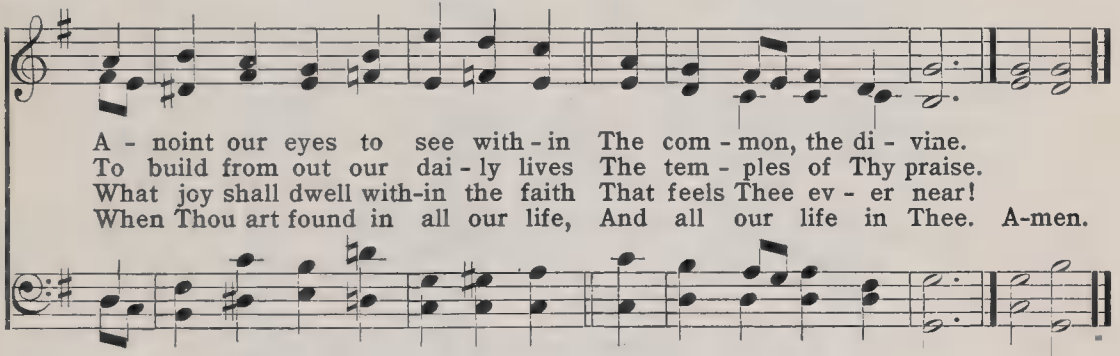
FREDERICK L. HOSMER

Eversley C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN



1. We pray no more, made low - ly wise, For mir - a - cle and sign;
 2. We turn from seek - ing Thee a - far, And in un - wont - ed ways,
 3. And if Thy cas - ual com - ings, Lord, To hearts of old were dear,
 4. And no - bler yet shall du - ty grow, And more shall wor - ship be,

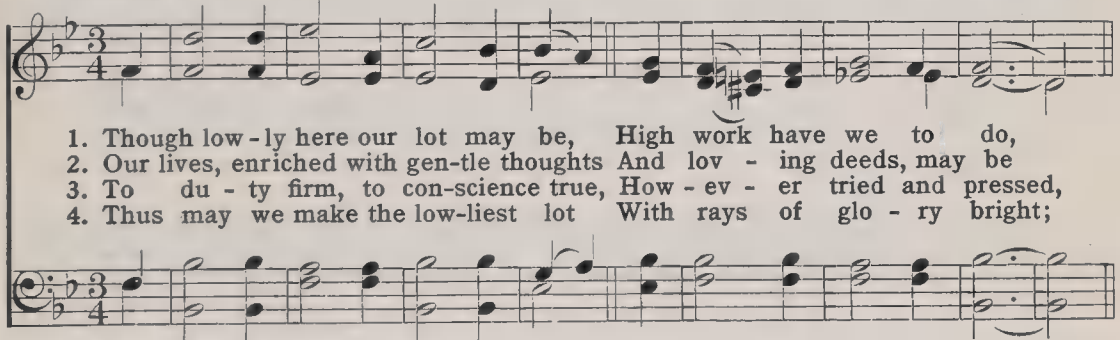


A - noint our eyes to see with - in The com - mon, the di - vine.
 To build from out our dai - ly lives The tem - ples of Thy praise.
 What joy shall dwell with - in the faith That feels Thee ev - er near!
 When Thou art found in all our life, And all our life in Thee. A-men.

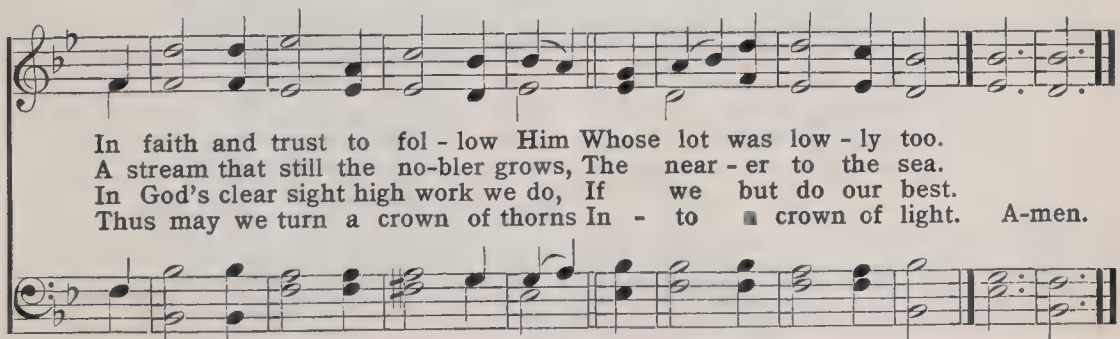
Though Lowly Here our Lot

WILLIAM GASKELL, (1805-1884)

Raphaël C. M.

From *Oratory Hymns*


1. Though low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do,
 2. Our lives, enriched with gen - tle thoughts And lov - ing deeds, may be
 3. To du - ty firm, to con - science true, How - ev - er tried and pressed,
 4. Thus may we make the low - liest lot With rays of glo - ry bright;



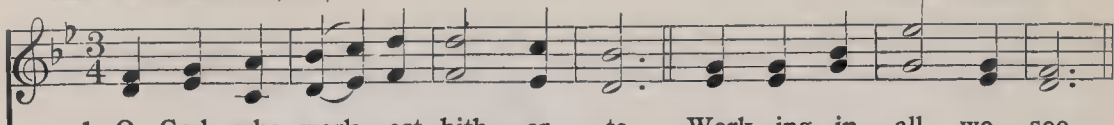
In faith and trust to fol - low Him Whose lot was low - ly too.
 A stream that still the no - bler grows, The near - er to the sea.
 In God's clear sight high work we do, If we but do our best.
 Thus may we turn a crown of thorns In - to a crown of light. A-men.

O God, Who Workest Hitherto

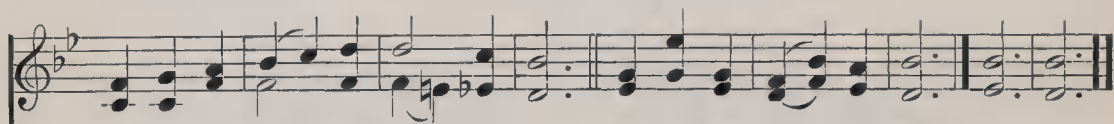
Eagley C. M.

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884

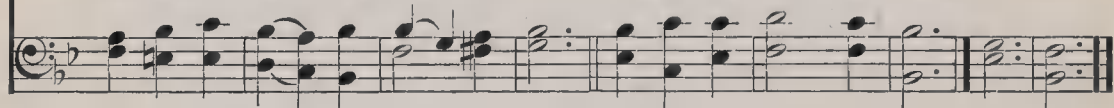
JAMES WALCH, 1860



1. O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see,
 2. Our skill of hand and strength of limb, Are not our own but Thine;
 3. Wher-e'er Thou send - est we will go, Nor an - y ques - tion ask,



Fain would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee.
 We link them to the work of Him Who made all life di - vine.
 And what Thou bid - dest we will do What - ev - er be the task. A - men.

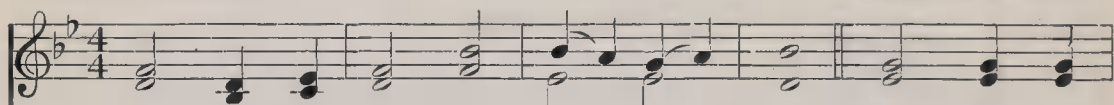


Go, Labor on; Spend and be Spent

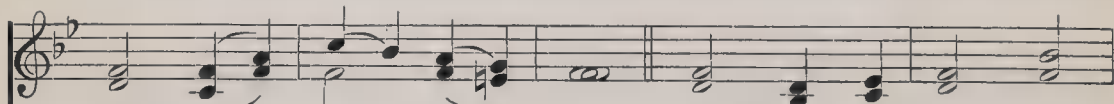
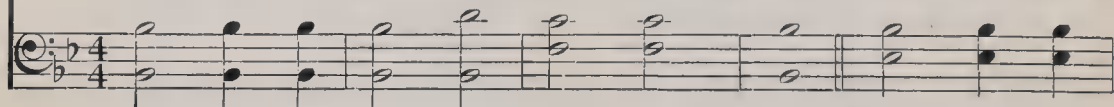
Ernan L. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

LOWELL MASON, 1850



1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, — Thy joy to
 2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth - ly
 3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes



do the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the
 loss is heav - en - ly gain; Men heed thee, love thee,
 err - ing soul to win; Go forth in - to the
 rest, for ex - ile home; Soon shalt thou hear the



Go, Labor On; Spend and be Spent

Mas - ter went, Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
 praise thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es: what are men?
 world's high - way; Com - pel the wan - derer to come in.
 Bride-groom's voice, The mid - night peal, "Be - hold, I come!" A-men.

306 Thou, Lord of Hosts, Whose Guiding Hand

Bromley L. M.

OCTAVIUS B. FROTHINGHAM, 1846

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1700

1. Thou, Lord of hosts, whose guid - ing hand Has brought us
 2. Send us wher - e'er Thou wilt, O Lord, Through rug - ged
 3. Send down Thy con - stant aid, we pray; Be Thy pure

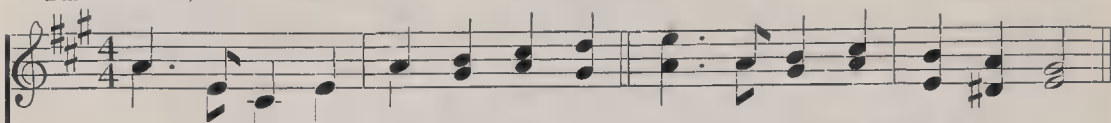
here be - fore Thy face, Our spir - its wait for Thy com - mand,
 toil and weary - ing fight; Thy con - quering love shall be our sword,
 an - gels with us still; Thy truth, be that our firm - est stay;

Our si - lent hearts im - plore Thy peace.
 And faith in Thee our tru - est might.
 Our on - ly rest, to do Thy will. A - men.

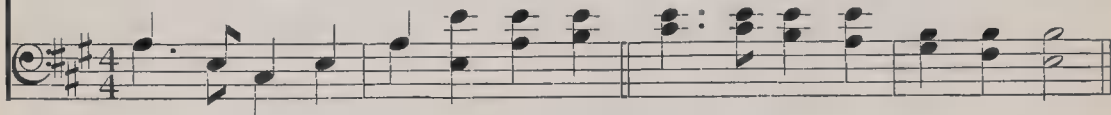
Lowell 8787 D

DANIEL MARCH, 1868

H. E. NICHOL, 1905



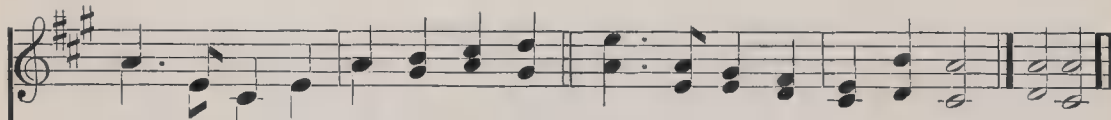
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
 Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A - men.



Jesus, I my Cross Have Taken

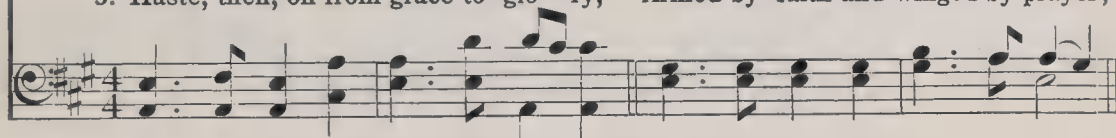
Ellesdîe 8 7 8 7 D

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

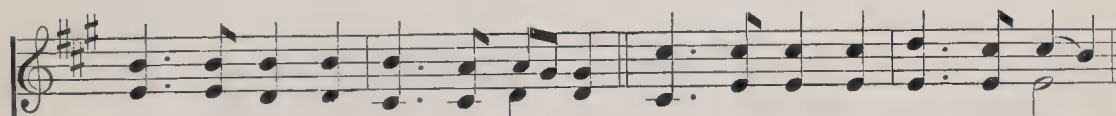
Arr. fr. W. A. MOZART, by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873



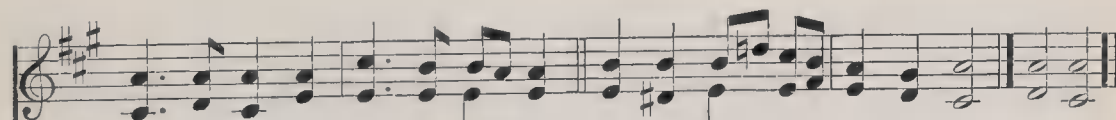
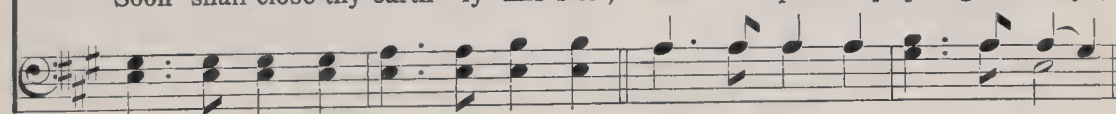
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



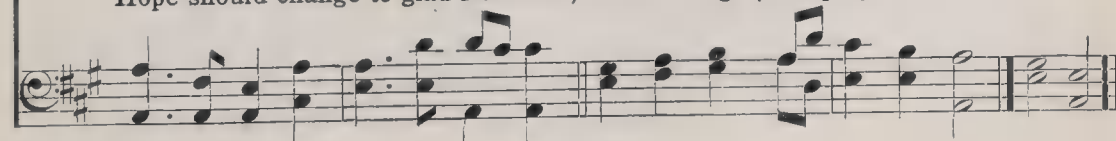
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for-sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
 Joy to find in eve - ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear.
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore Thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish eve - ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion; Swift shall pass thy pil - grim's days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own.
 What a Sav - iour died to win thee, — Child of heaven, shouldst thou re - pine?
 Hope should change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - men.

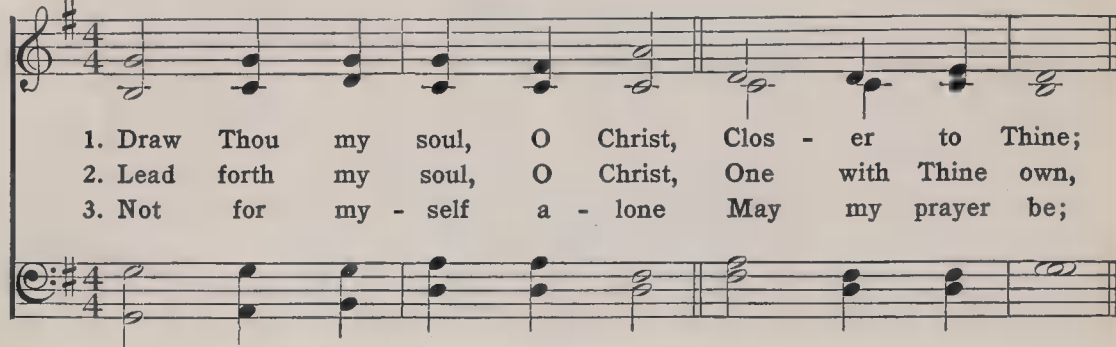


Draw Thou my Soul, O Christ

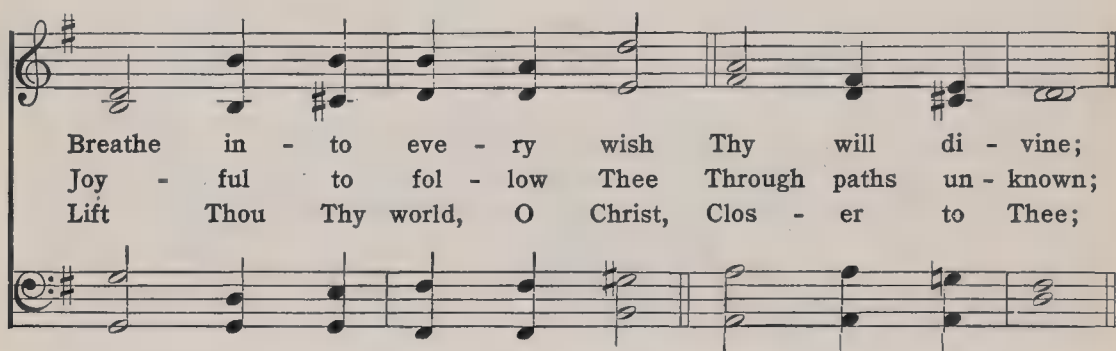
St. Edmund 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

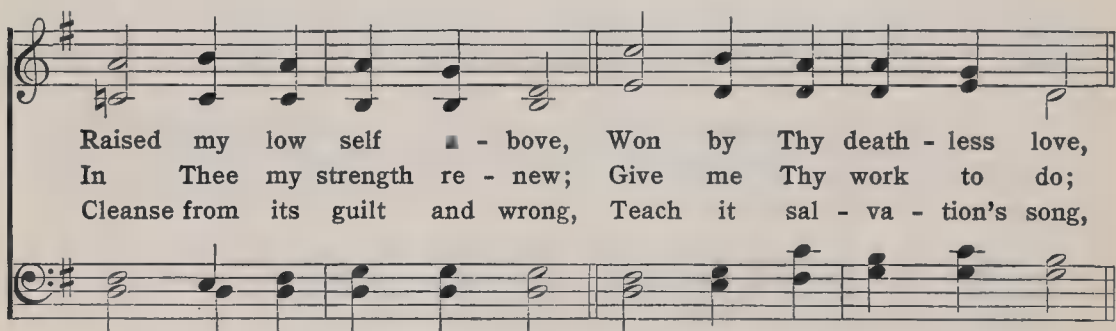
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



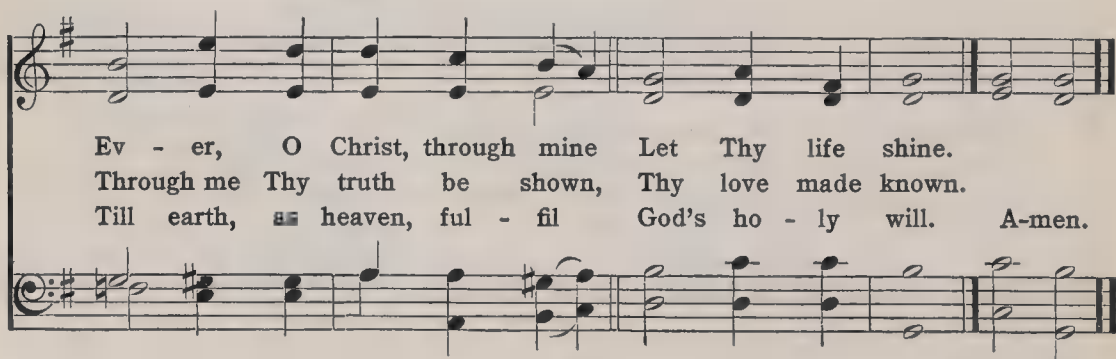
1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine;
 2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own,
 3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be;



Breathe in - to eve - ry wish Thy will di - vine;
 Joy - ful to fol - low Thee Through paths un - known;
 Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee;



Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy death - less love,
 In Thee my strength re - new; Give me Thy work to do;
 Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal - va - tion's song,



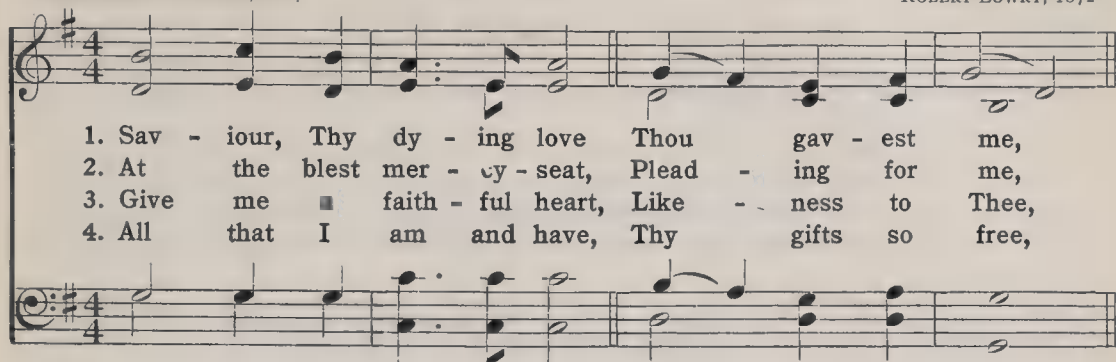
Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let Thy life shine.
 Through me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
 Till earth, a heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A-men.

Saviour, Thy Dying Love

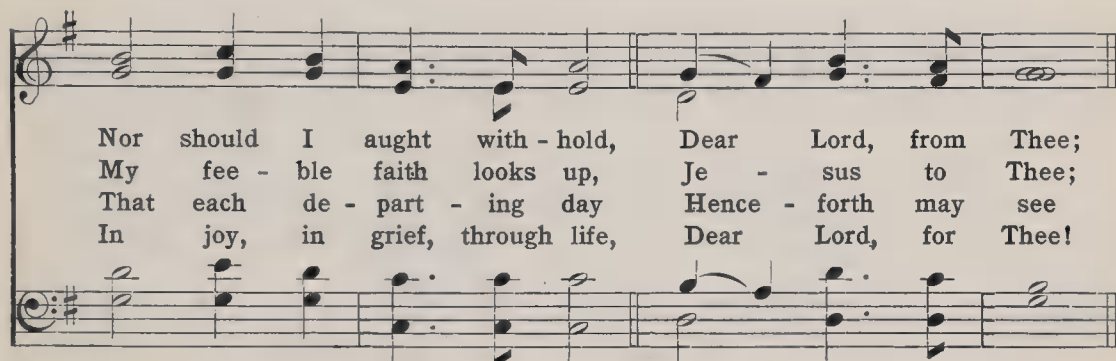
Something for Jesus 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1867

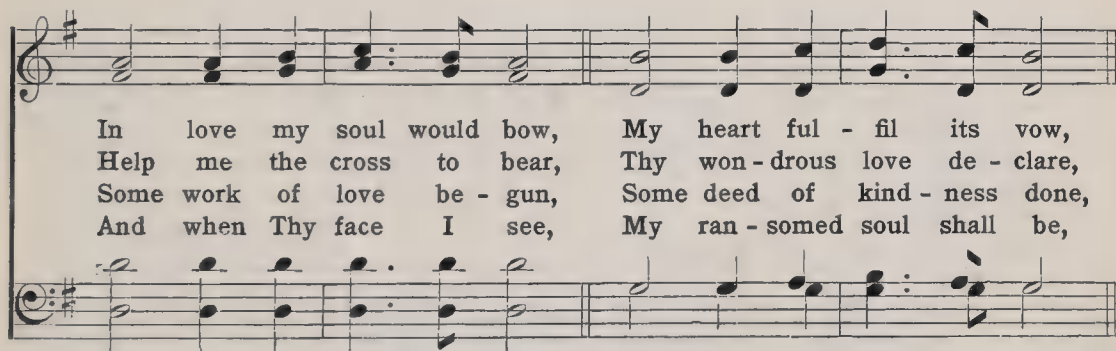
ROBERT LOWRY, 1872



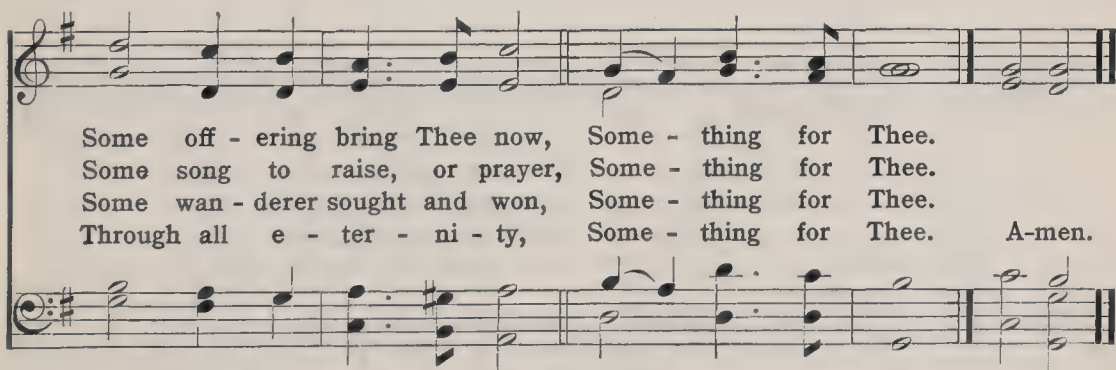
1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me,
 3. Give me ■ faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
 4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,



Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
 My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus to Thee;
 That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
 In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!



In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
 And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,



Some off - ering bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some wan - derer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A-men.

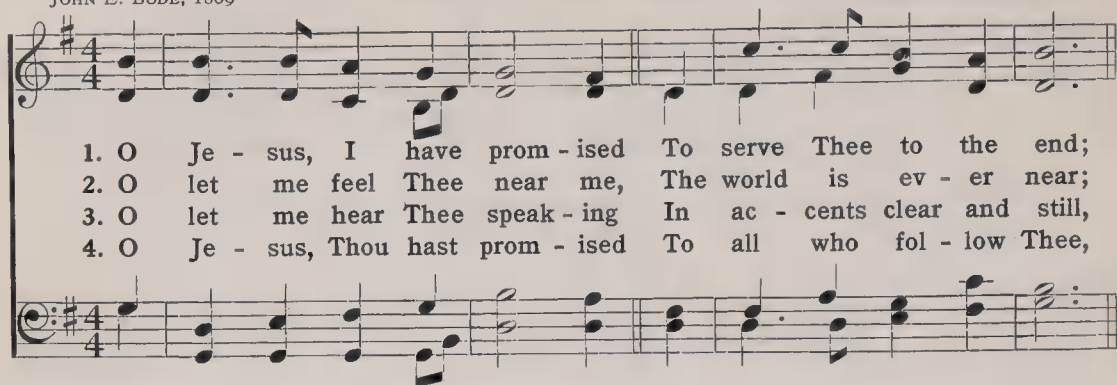
Copyright property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by permission

O Jesus, I Have Promised

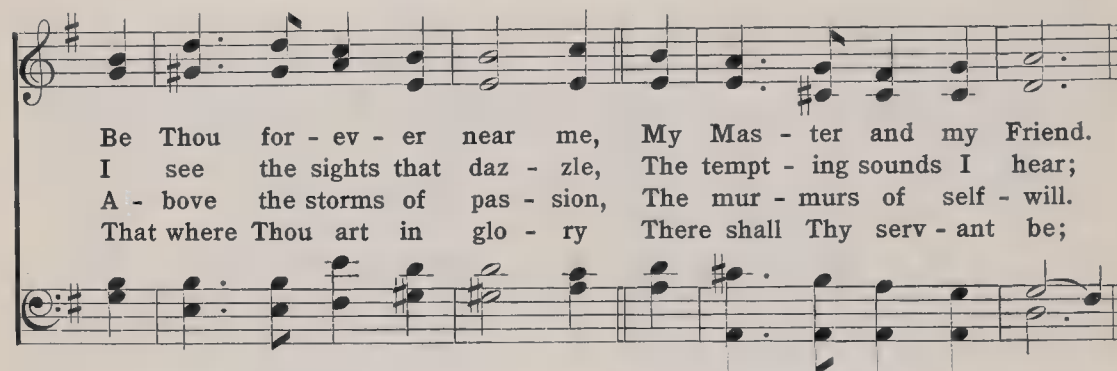
Angels' Story 7 6 7 6 D

JOHN E. BODE, 1869

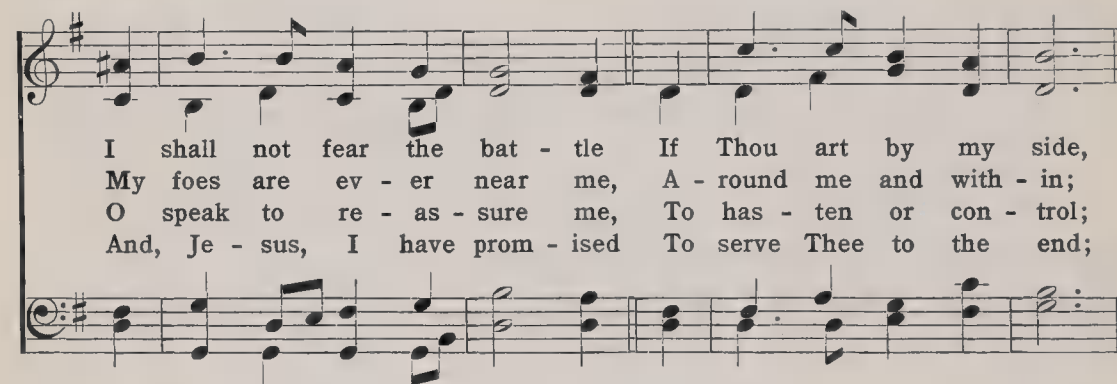
ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881



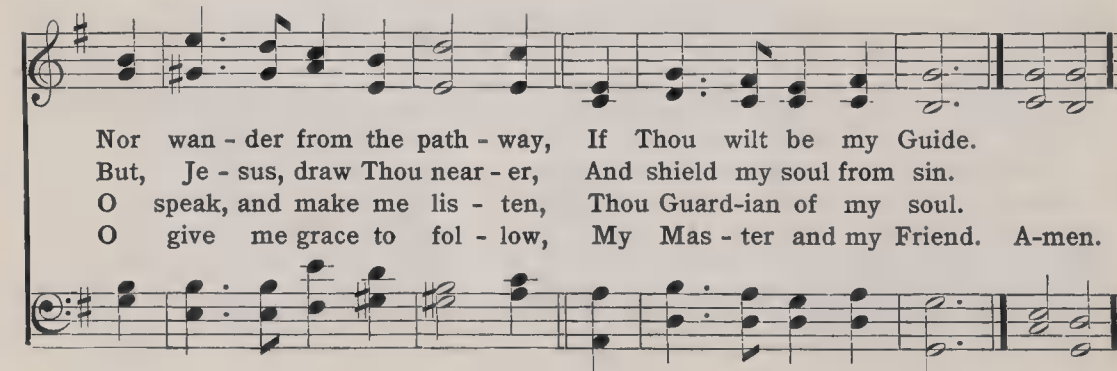
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;



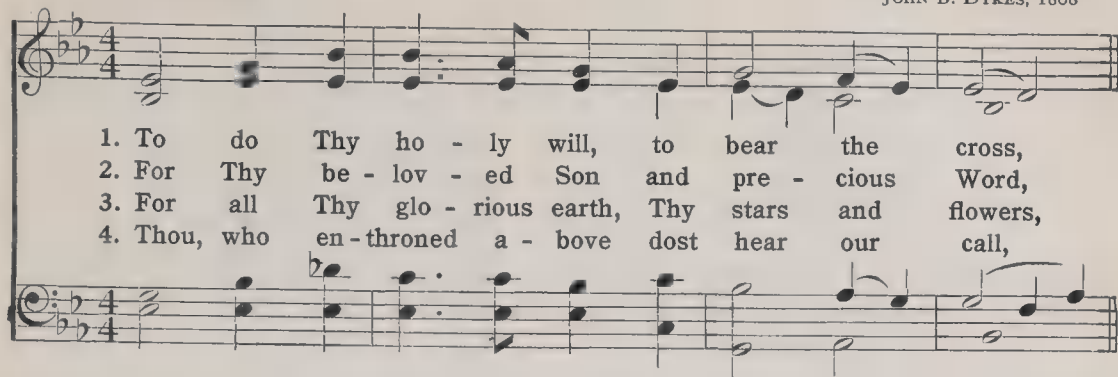
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-men.

To do Thy Holy Will

GEORGE COOPER, 1880

Pax Dei 10 10 10 10

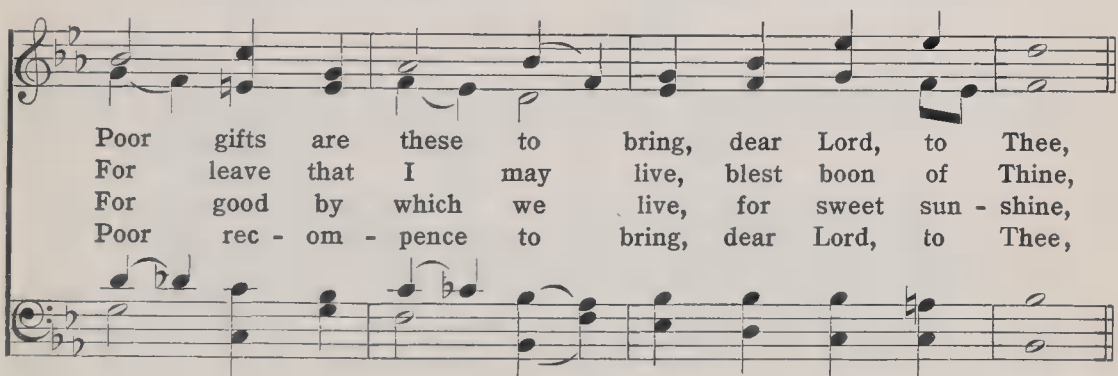
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



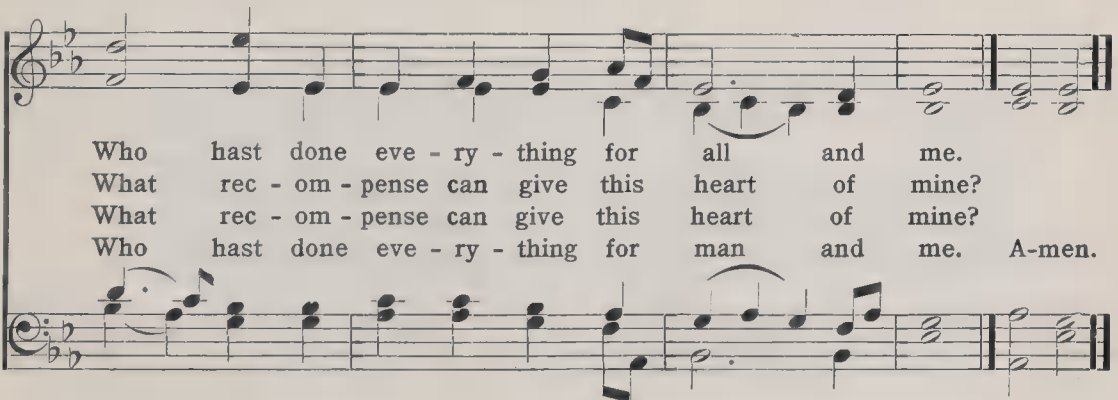
1. To do Thy ho - ly will, to bear the cross,
 2. For Thy be - lov - ed Son and pre - cious Word,
 3. For all Thy glo - rious earth, Thy stars and flowers,
 4. Thou, who en - throned a - bove dost hear our call,



To trust Thy mer - cy still in pain or loss;
 For all Thy good - ness done on earth, O Lord,
 For love and gen - tle mirth, for hap - py hours,
 O can our faith - ful love pay Thee for all?



Poor gifts are these to bring, dear Lord, to Thee,
 For leave that I may live, blest boon of Thine,
 For good by which we live, for sweet sun - shine,
 Poor rec - om - pence to bring, dear Lord, to Thee,



Who hast done eve - ry - thing for all and me.
 What rec - om - pence can give this heart of mine?
 What rec - om - pence can give this heart of mine?
 Who hast done eve - ry - thing for man and me. A-men.

God of the Earnest Heart

Garrett S. M.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1848

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872

1. God of the ear - nest heart, The Trust as - sured and still,
 2. Up - on that pain - ful road By saints se - rene - ly trod,
 3. 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear In hu - man hearts to strive,
 4. To draw Thy bless - ing down, And bring the wronged re - dress,

Thou who our Strength for - ev - er art, — We come to do Thy will.
 Where-on their hallowing influence flowed, Would we go forth, O God.
 That all may learn to love and bear, To con - quer self and live;
 And give this glo - rious world its crown The spir - it's god-like-ness. A-men.

314 Onward, Christian, Though the Region

Wycliffe 8 7 8 7

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1847

JOHN STAINER, 1872

1. On - ward, Christian, though the re - gion Where thou art be drear and lone;
 2. By the thorn-road, and none oth - er, Is the mount of vis - ion won;
 3. By thy trust - ful calm en - deav - or, Guid - ing, cheer - ing, like the sun,
 4. Be this world the wis - er, strong - er, For thy life of pain and peace;
 5. Pray thou, un - dis - heart - ened, rath - er, That thou be a faith - ful son;

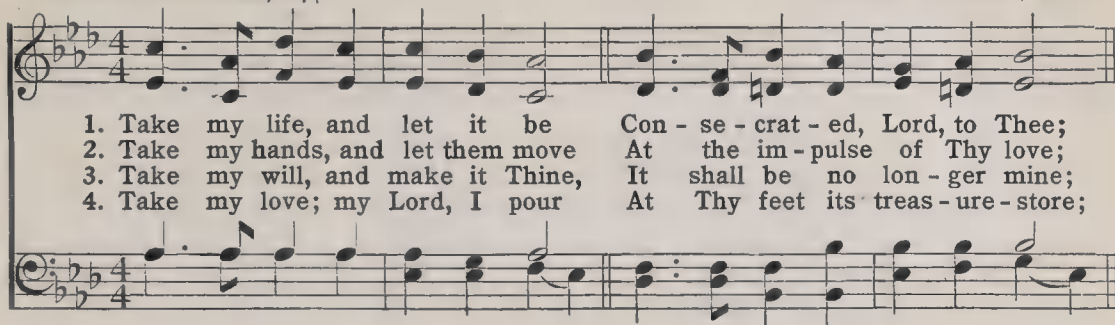
God hath set a guard - ian le - gion Ver - y near thee; press thou on.
 Tread it with - out shrinking, bro - ther, Je - sus trod it; press thou on.
 Earth - bound hearts thou shalt de - liv - er; O for their sake, press thou on.
 While it needs thee, O no lon - ger Pray thou for thy quick re - lease;
 By the prayer of Je - sus, "Fa - ther, Not my will, but Thine, be done." A-men.

Take my Life, and Let it Be

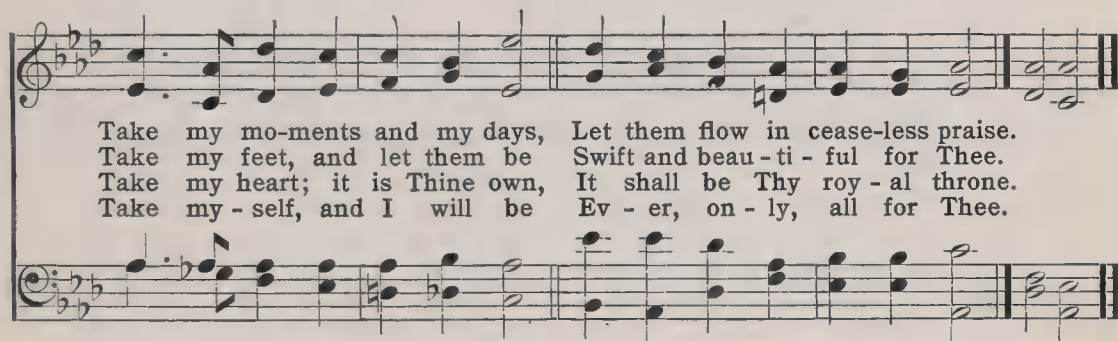
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

Effingham 7 7 7 7

NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
 4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;



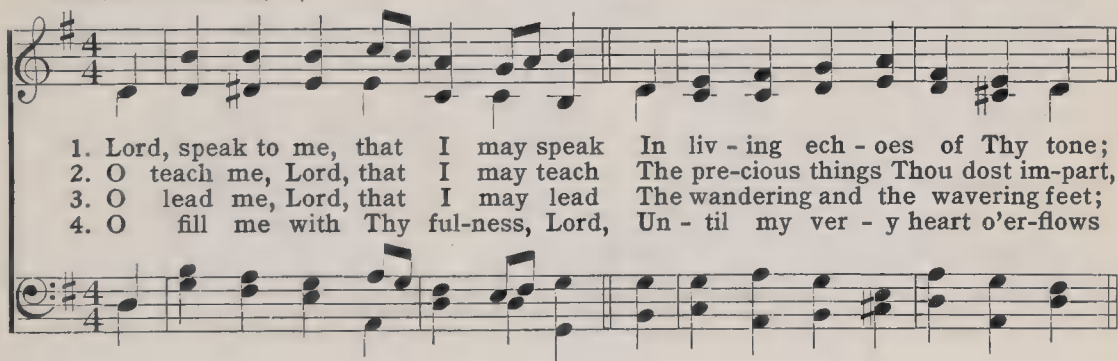
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my heart; it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

316 Lord, Speak so me, That I May Speak

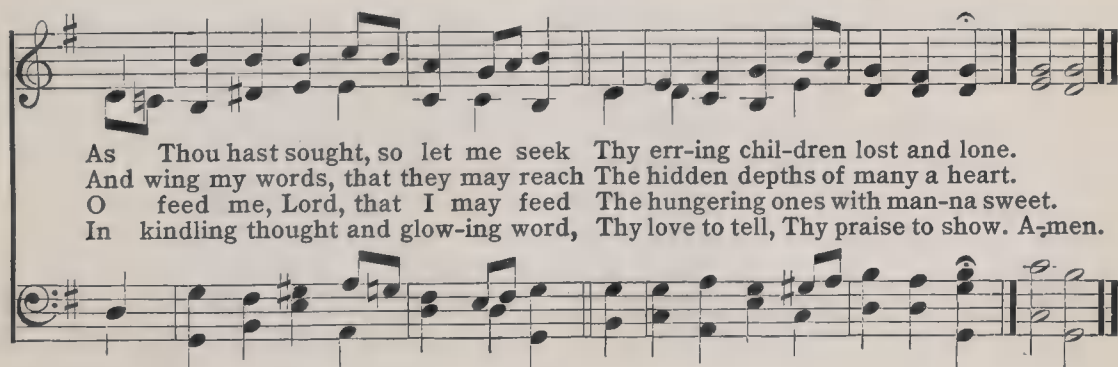
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part,
 3. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
 4. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flows



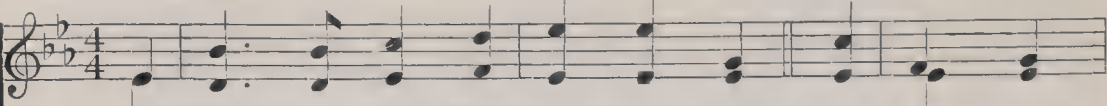
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hungering ones with man - na sweet.
 In kindling thought and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show. A - men.

Father, I Know that all my Life


St. Bede 8 6 8 6 8 6

ANNA L. WARING, 1848, arr.

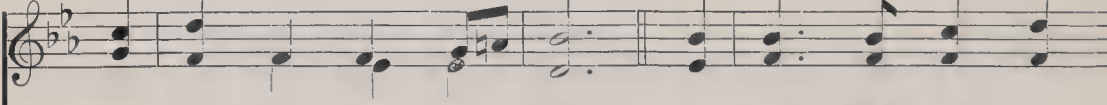
JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



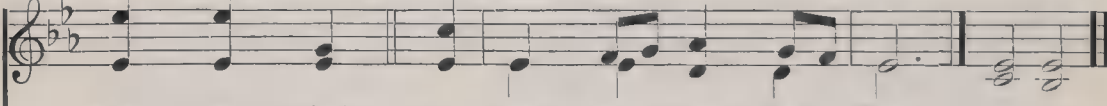
1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned
 2. I would not have the rest - less will That hur - ries
 3. Wher - ev - er in the world I am, In what - so -
 4. I ask Thee for the dai - ly strength, To none that



out for me; The chang - es that are sure to come,
 to and fro, Seek - ing for some great thing to do,
 e'er es - tate, I have a fel - low - ship with hearts
 ask de - nied, A mind to blend with out - ward life,



I do not fear to see; I ask Thee for a
 Or se - cret thing to know; I would be treat - ed
 To keep and cul - ti - vate; A work of low - ly
 While keep - ing at Thy side, Con - tent to fill a



pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.
 as a child, And guid - ed where I go.
 love to do For Him on whom I wait.
 lit - tle space, If Thou be glo - ri - fied. A-men.

Lord, as we Thy Name Profess

Furness 7777

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1899

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872

1. Lord, as we Thy name pro-fess, May our hearts Thy love con-fess,
 2. Make us res-o-lute to do What Thou show-est to be true;
 3. May Thy yoke be meek-ly worn, May Thy cross be brave-ly borne;

And in all our praise of Thee May our lips and lives a-gree.
 Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy-al to Thy ho-ly will.
 Make us pa-tient, gen-tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind. A-men.

Christian, Rise, and Act thy Creed

Innocents 7777

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL, 1893

Arr. from an old French melody, XIII C., and G. F. HANDEL

1. Chris-tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
 2. Hearts a-round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
 3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor-ship God's em-ploy;
 4. Come then, Law di-vine, and reign, Free-st faith as-sailed in vain,

Seek the right, per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a-new.
 Thou canst bring in-spir-ing light, Arm their fal-tering wills to fight.
 Give Him thanks in hum-ble zeal, Learn-ing all His will to feel.
 Per-fect love be-reft of fear, Born in heaven and ra-diant here. A-men.

Lord, not for Light in Darkness

JOHN DRINKWATER

Stoney 10 10 10 4

Dr. FRANK E. A. STONEY, 1916

1. Lord, not for light in dark - ness do we pray,
 2. We know the paths where - in our feet should press,
 3. Grant us the will to fash - ion as we feel,
 4. Knowl - edge we ask not, knowl - edge Thou hast lent,

Not that the veil be lift - ed from our eyes, Not that the
 A - cross our hearts are writ - ten Thy de - crees; Yet now, O
 Grant us the strength to la - bor as we know, Grant us the
 But Lord, the will, there lies our bit - ter need; Give us to

slow as - cen - sion of our day Be oth - er - wise.
 Lord, be mer - ci - ful to bless With more than these.
 pur - pose, ribbed and edged with steel, To strike the blow.
 build a - bove the deep in - tent The deed, the deed. A-men.

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A Charge to Keep I Have

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

St. Thomas S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,

A Charge to Keep I Have

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give. A - men.

322

Teach me, O Lord

Foel Fras L. M.

WILLIAM T. MATSON, 1887

H. A. HARDING

1. Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o -
 2. Guide me, O Sav - iour, with Thy hand, And so con - trol my
 3. Help me, O Sav - iour, here to trace The sa - cred foot - steps
 4. Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er For - sake the right, or

be - dient mind, That in Thy serv - ice I may find
 thoughts and deeds, That I may tread the path which leads
 Thou hast trod, And meek - ly walk - ing with my God,
 do the wrong, A - gainst temp - ta - tion make me strong,

My soul's de - light from day to day.
 Right on - ward to the bless - ed land.
 To grow in good - ness, truth, and grace.
 And round me spread Thy shel - tering care. A - men.

Faith of our Fathers, Living Still


St. Catherine L. M. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER 1849

HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

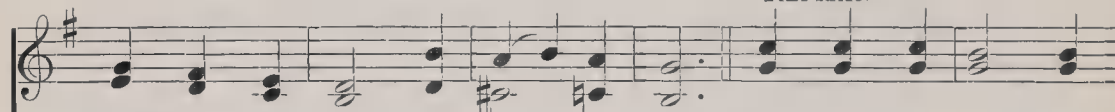


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and prayer, Have kept our
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and



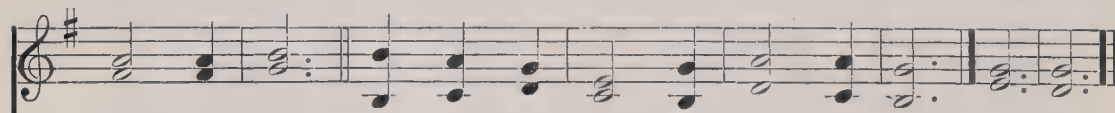
dun - geon, fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
 coun - try brave and free, And through the truth that comes from God,
 na - tions un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God,
 foe in all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

REFRAIN



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
 Her chil - dren have true lib - er - ty.
 Man - kind shall then in - deed be free.
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

Faith of our Fa - thers,



ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

I Would be True

Peek 11 10 11 10

HOWARD A. WALTERS. 1883-1918

J. YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
 2. I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend-less;

I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
 I would be giving, and forget the gift; I would be

strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for
 humble, for I know my weakness; I would look up, and

there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 laugh, and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-men.

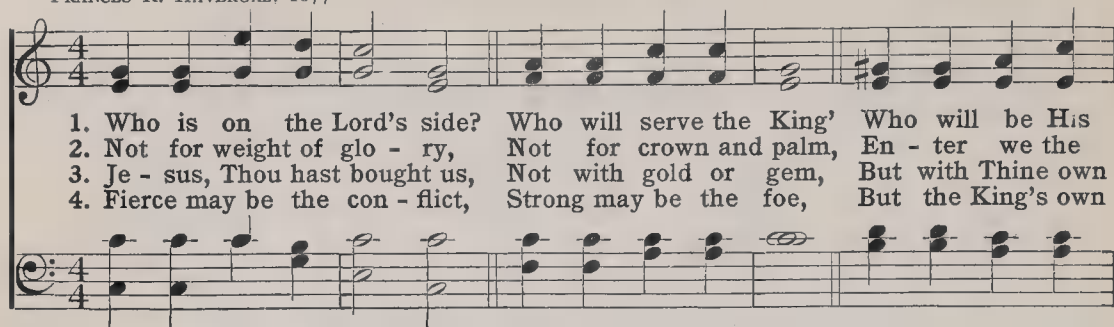
By permission of J. Yates Peek

Who is on the Lord's Side

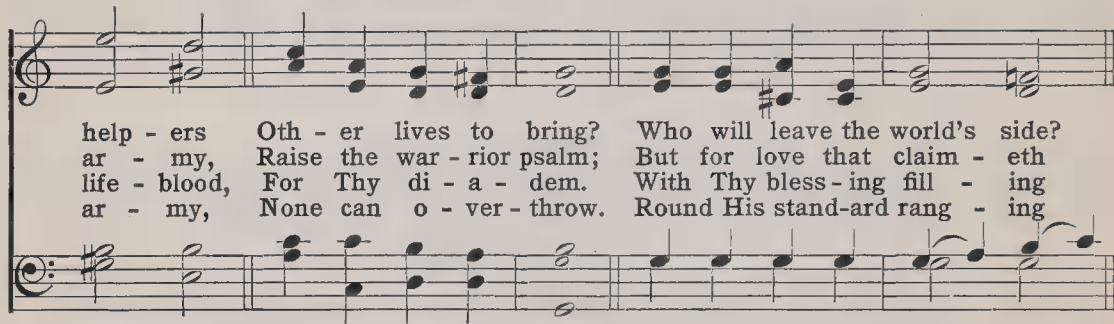
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877

Armageddon 6 5 6 5 6 5 D

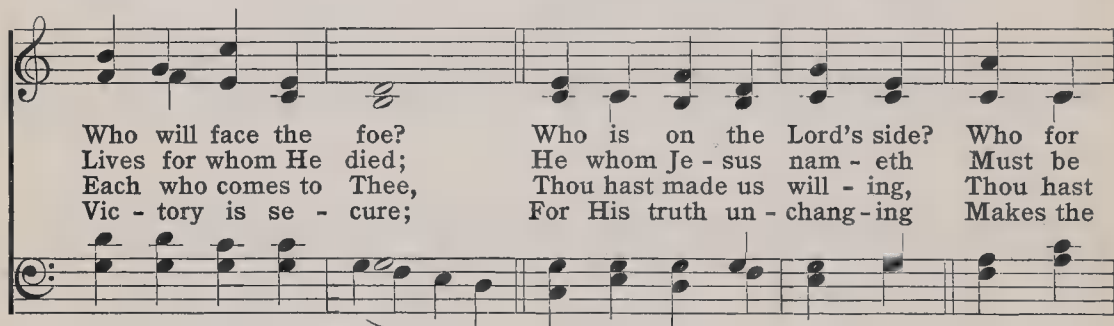
Arr. by JOHN GOSS, 1871



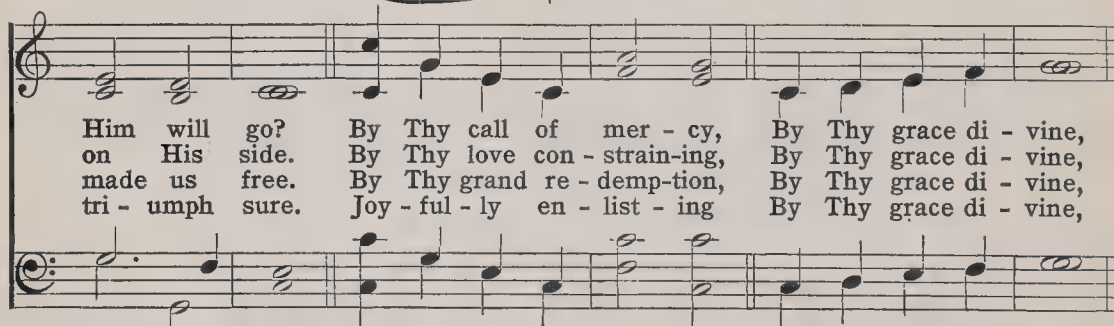
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own



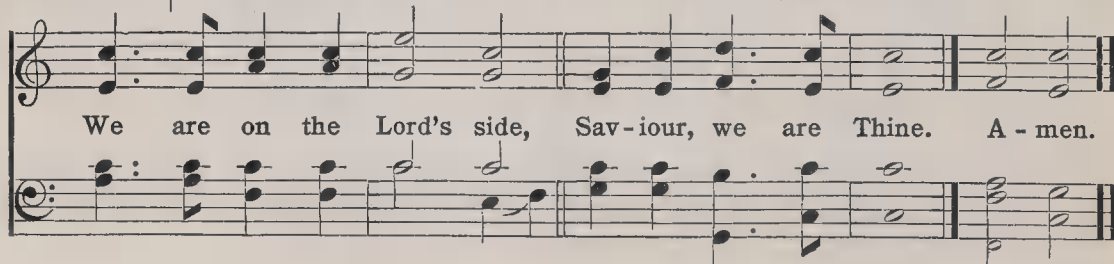
help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw. Round His stand - ard rang - ing



Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
 Lives for whom He died; He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
 Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
 Vic - tory is se - cure; For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the



Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
 on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
 made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
 tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,



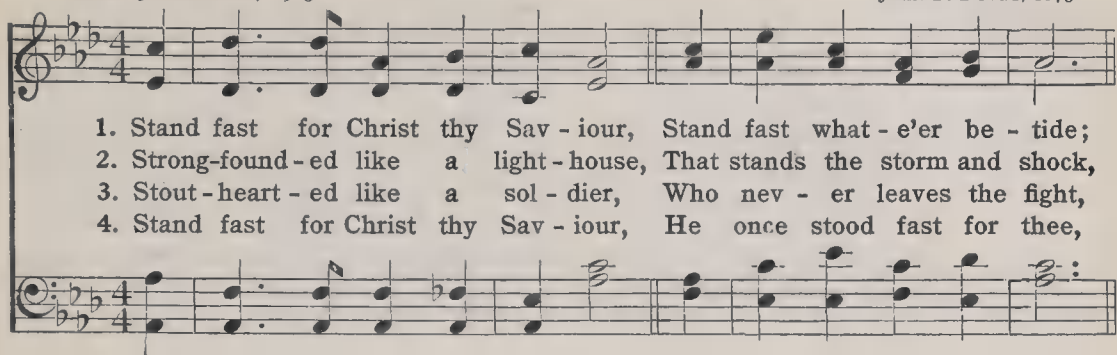
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - men.

Stand Fast for Christ thy Saviour

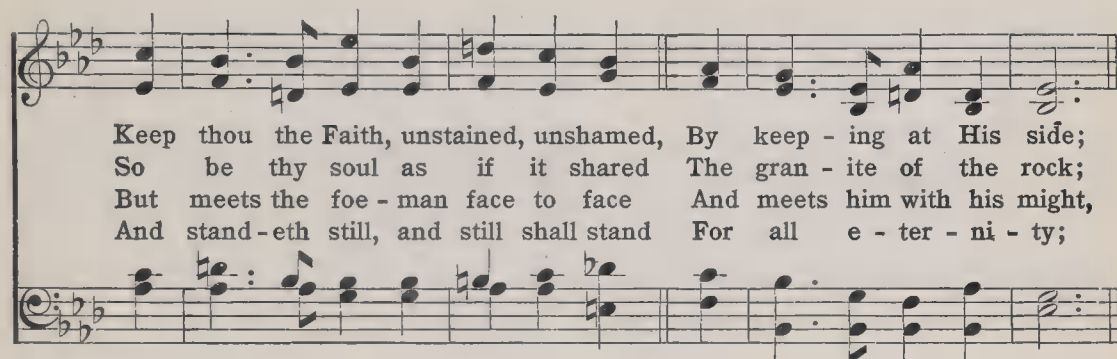
WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913

Afford 7 6 8 6 D

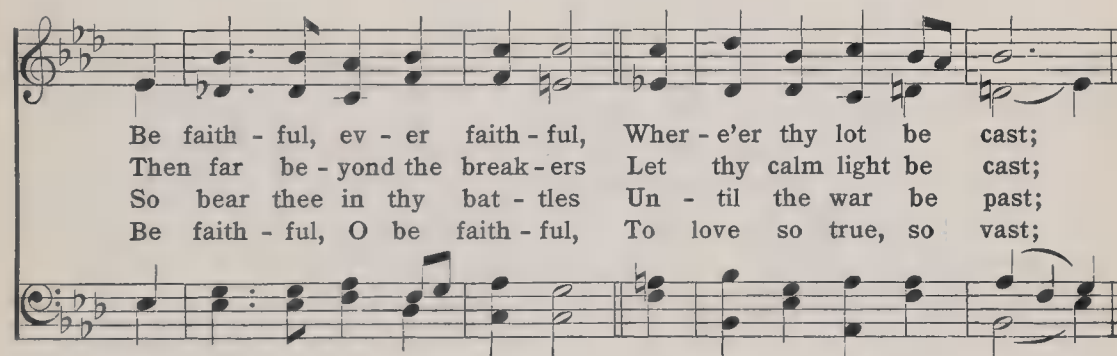
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav-iour, Stand fast what-e'er be-tide;
 2. Strong-found-ed like a light-house, That stands the storm and shock,
 3. Stout-heart-ed like a sol-dier, Who nev-er leaves the fight,
 4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav-iour, He once stood fast for thee,



Keep thou the Faith, unstained, unshamed, By keep-ing at His side;
 So be thy soul as if it shared The gran-ite of the rock;
 But meets the foe-man face to face And meets him with his might,
 And stand-eth still, and still shall stand For all e-ter-ni-ty;



Be faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful, Wher-e'er thy lot be cast;
 Then far be-yond the break-ers Let thy calm light be cast;
 So bear thee in thy bat-tles Un-til the war be past;
 Be faith-ful, O be faith-ful, To love so true, so vast;



Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ, Stand faith-ful to the last.
 Stand fast in Christ, stand fast in Christ, Stand faith-ful to the last.
 Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ, Stand faith-ful to the last.
 Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ, Stand faith-ful to the last. A-men.

Words used by permission of Walter J. Mathams

Hast thou Heard it, O my Brother

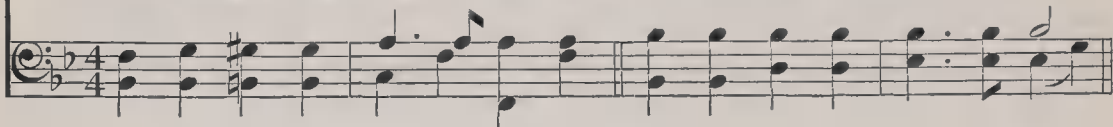
Armor of Light 8 7 8 7 D With Refrain

THEODORE C WILLIAMS

FRANK LYNES



1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, Hast thou heard the trum - pet sound?
2. Brave hearts through the midnight singing, Doubt - ing not the morn - ing star;
3. O the an - cient earth is call - ing For such life as thine may be;



Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er, War - rior hosts thy life sur - round.
 Lo! the dawn breaks o'er them, bringing Signs of tri - umph from a - far!
 A - ges gone were stum - bling, fall - ing Toward the light thine eyes shall see.



Hark! the tides of bat - tle roll - ing Fill the wide world like a sea;
 Scorn - ing fear, the dark - ness scorn - ing, While thy brow of youth is bright,
 Though the old he - ro - ic sto - ry Glow with no - ble deed sub - lime,



Heavenly powers, the tides con - troll - ing, Lift up faith - ful hearts and free.
 Set thy fore - head to the morn - ing, Wear thy pan - o - ply of light.
 There shall be a great - er glo - ry In the com - ing, gold - en time.



Hast thou Heard it, O my Brother

REFRAIN *Voices in Unison*

Gird thee, gird thee, O my broth-er, We will march in close ar - ray,

Trust - ing God and in each oth - er, We are chil-dren of the day! A-men.

328 Father in Heaven, who Lovest All

Saxby L. M.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help Thy chil-dren when they call,
2. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Controlled and clean-ly night] and day;
3. Teach us the strength that cannot seek, By deed or thought, to hurt the weak,
4. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs;

That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worthless sac - ri - fice.
That, under Thee, we may possess Man's strength to comfort man's distress.
For-give-ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun. A - men.

Sweeter Than any Song

St. Denys 6 6 6 6

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

FRANK SPINNEY, 1850-1888

1. Sweet - er than an - y song, My songs that found no tongue;
 2. Oth - ers shall sing the song, Oth - ers shall right the wrong,
 3. What mat - ter I, or they? Mine or an - oth - er's day,

No - bler than an - y fact My wish that failed of act.
 Fin - ish what I be - gin, And all I fail I win.
 So the right word be said, And life the sweet - er made? A-men.

We Met Them on the Common Way

Ambrose C. M.

ELIZABETH C. CARDOZO

PAUL AMBROSE, 1923

1. We met them on the com - mon way, They passed and gave no sign,—
 2. Ranged in a qui - et place we see Their might - y ranks con - tain
 3. Here are earth's splen - did fail - ures, come From glo - rious fought - en fields;
 4. To us that still do bat - tle here, If we in aught pre - vail,

The he - roes that had lost the day, The fail - ures half - di - vine.
 Fig - ures too great for vic - to - ry, Hearts too un - spoiled for gain.
 Some bear the wounds of com - bat, some Are prone up - on their shields.
 Grant, God, a tri - umph not too dear, Or strength, like theirs, to fail. A-men.

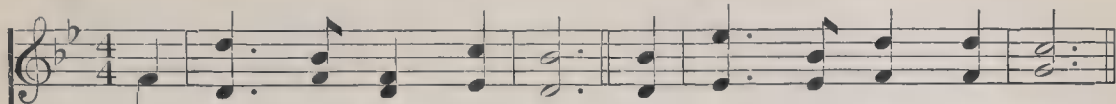
Music Copyright by Paul Ambrose

Believe not Those who Say

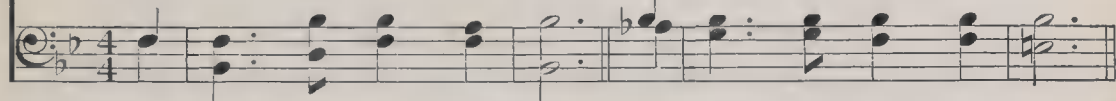
King Edward S. M.

ANNE BRONTE, 1850

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1886



1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
 2. Arm, arm thee for the fight; Cast use - less loads a - way;
 3. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
 4. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light;
 5. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,



Lest thou shouldst stum-ble in the way, And faint be - fore the truth.
 Watch through the darkest hours of night; Toil through the hot - test day.
 To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy con-science pure,
 What mat-ter who should whis-per blame Or who should scorn or slight,
 Thou feel the com-fort of His love, The ear-nest of His rest? A-men.

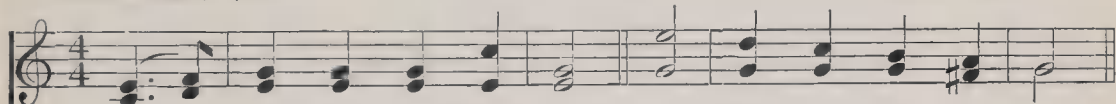


My Soul, be on thy Guard

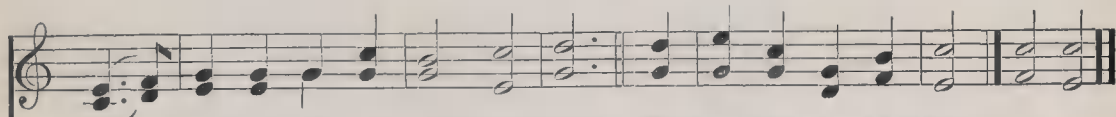
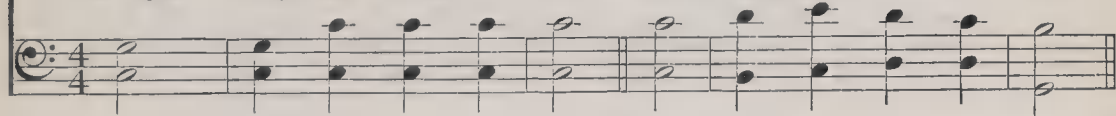
Laban S. M.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781

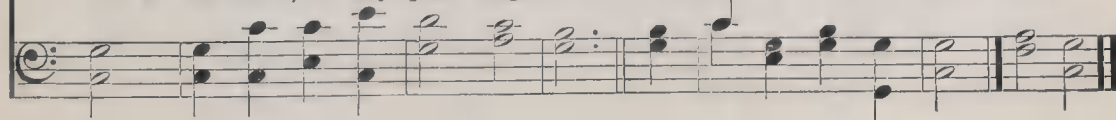
LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;



The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di-vine im - plore.
 Thine ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob-tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.

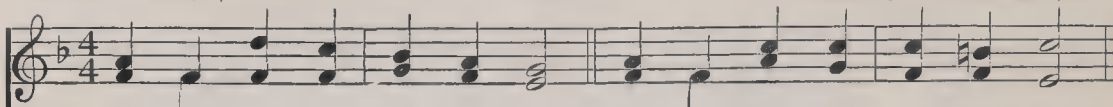


Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe

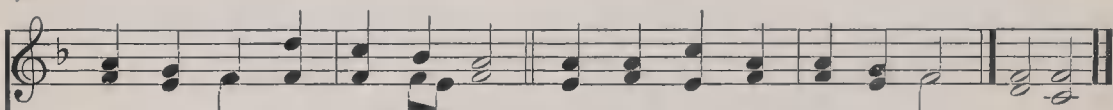
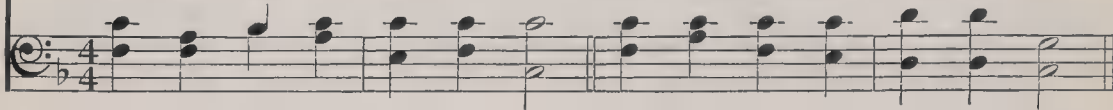
HENRY K. WHITE, 1806

University College 7777

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go;
 2. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heav - en - ly ar - mor clad;
 3. Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall eve - ry tear be dry;
 4. On - ward then to bat - tle move, More than conquerors ye shall prove;



Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
 Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic - tory tune your song.
 Let not fears your course im - pede, Great your strength, if great your need.
 Tho' op - posed by many a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go. A - men.

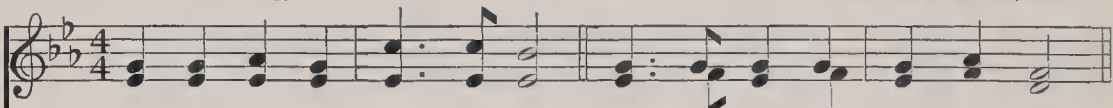


Christian, Seek not yet Repose

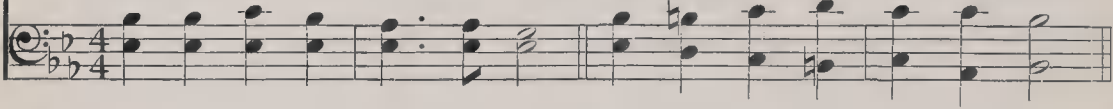
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1839

Vigilate 7773

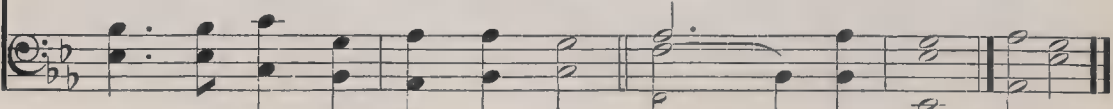
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1868



1. Chris - tian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;
 2. Hear the vic - tors who o'er - came; Still they mark each war - rior's way;
 3. Hear, a - bove all, hear thy Lord, Him thou lov - est to o - bey;
 4. Watch, as if on that a - lone Hung the is - sue of the day;



Thou art in the midst of foes; Watch and pray.
 All with one sweet voice ex - claim; "Watch and pray."
 Hide with - in thy heart His word; "Watch and pray."
 Pray that help may be sent down; Watch and pray. A - men.

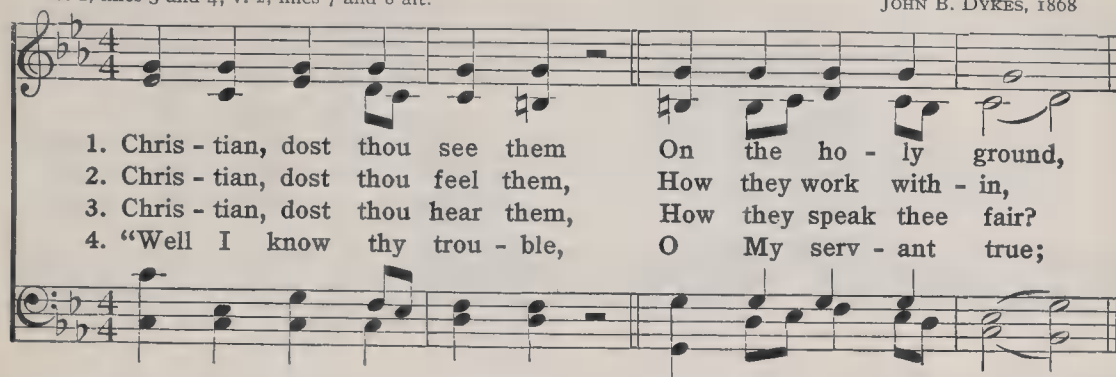


Christian, Dost thou See Them

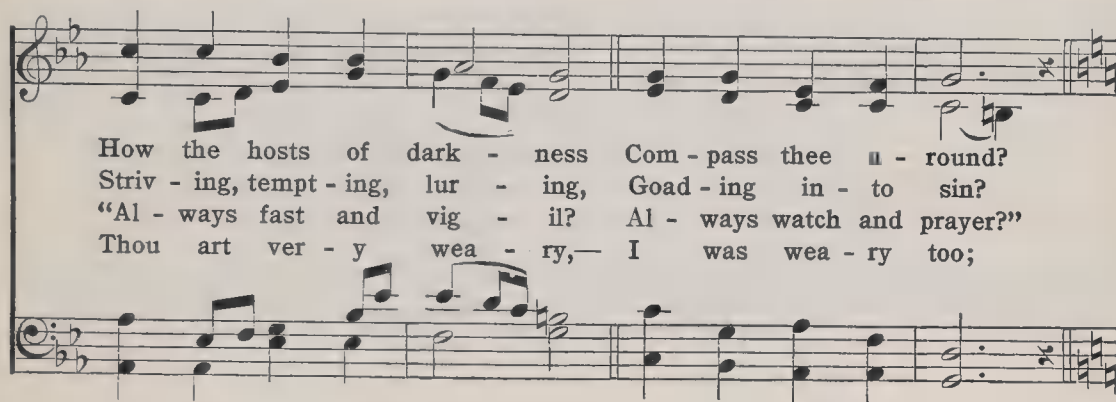
St. Andrew of Crete 6 5 6 5 D

Based upon Greek, vii C., by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862
v. 1, lines 3 and 4; v. 2, lines 7 and 8 alt.

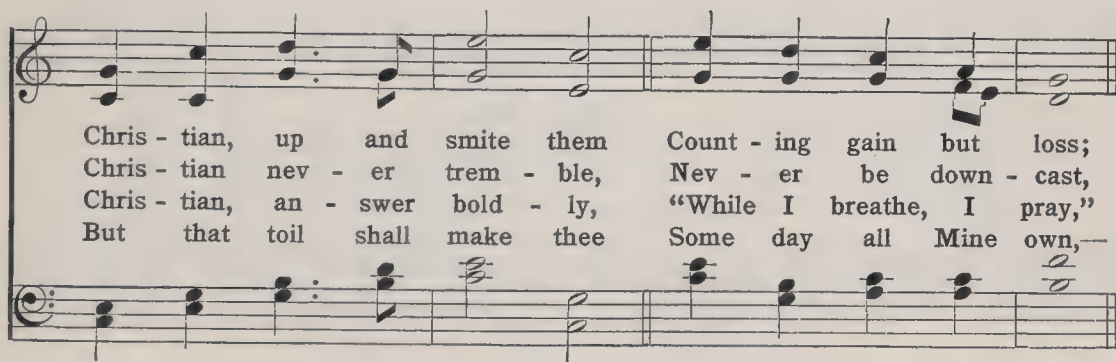
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



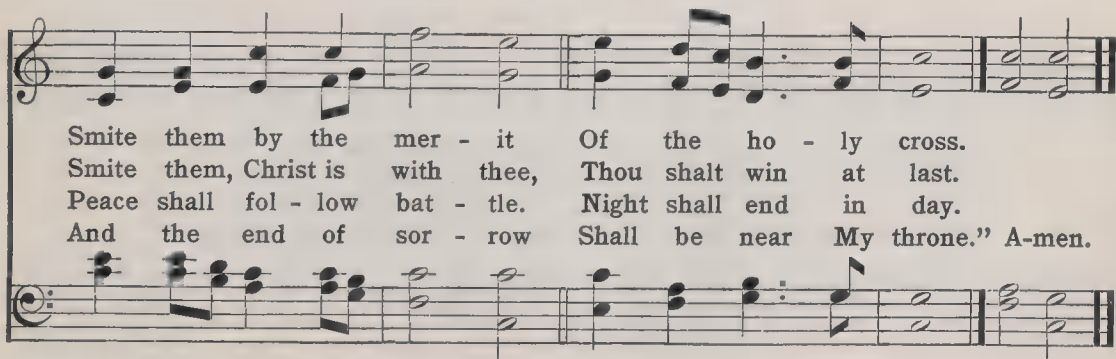
1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O My serv - ant true;



How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, — I was wea - ry too;



Chris - tian, up and smite them Count - ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast,
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe, I pray,"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own, —



Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross.
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Thou shalt win at last.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle. Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A-men.

Penitence 6 5 6 5 D

J. MONTGOMERY, 1834

Alt. FRANCES A. HUTTON and GODFREY THRING

SPENCER LANE, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me,
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe,
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
 When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;
 On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife,

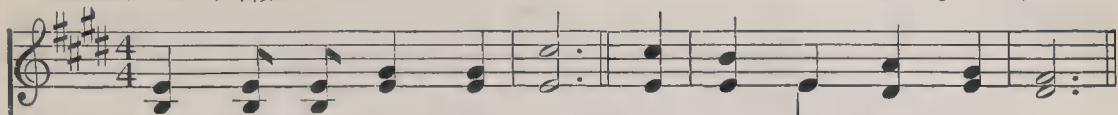
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

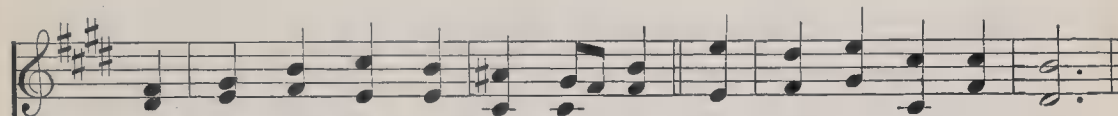
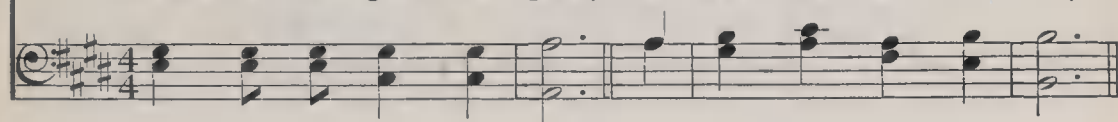
Diademata S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749, arr.

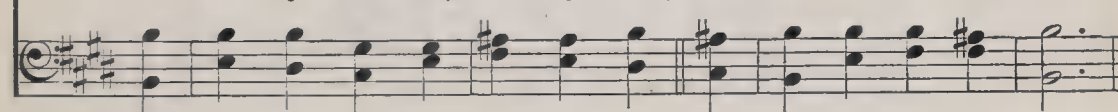
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



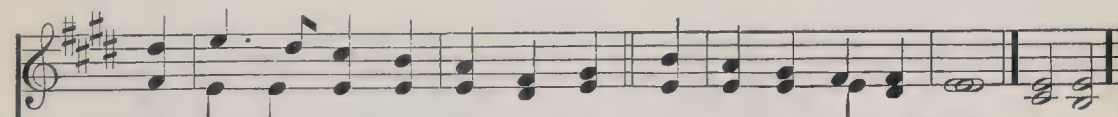
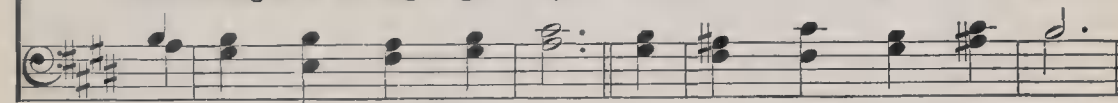
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued,
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,



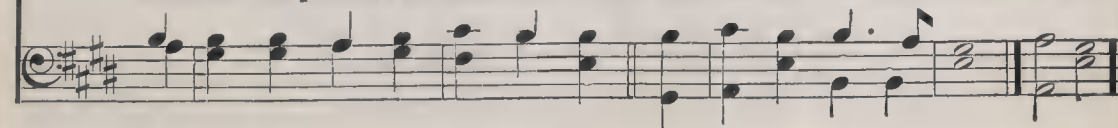
Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Through His e - ter - nal Son;
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
 Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.



Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
 That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
 From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle and fight and pray,



Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer-or.
 Ye may o'er-come through Christ a-lone, And stand en-tire at last.
 Tread all the pow-ers of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day. A-men.



Fight the Good Fight

Courage L. M. With Refrain

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1903

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;

Lay hold of life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

REFRAIN

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal-ly. A-men.

By permission of Horatio W. Parker

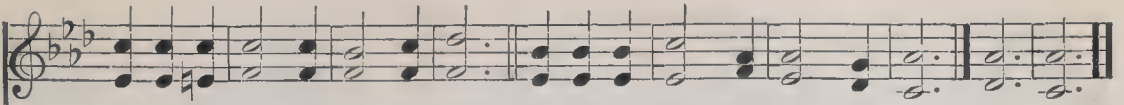
Pentecost L. M. (Second Tune)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;

Fight the Good Fight



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

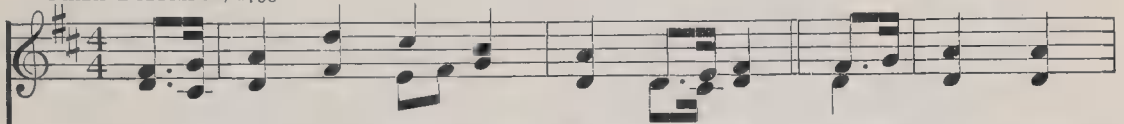


339 Awake, my Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

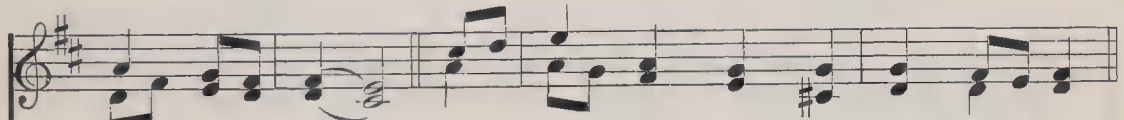
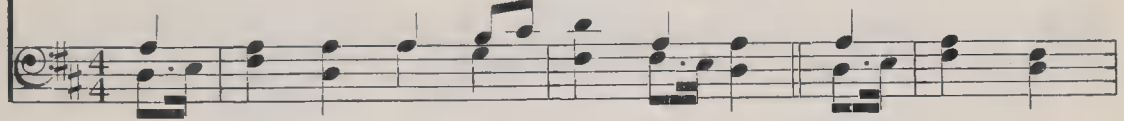
Christmas C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

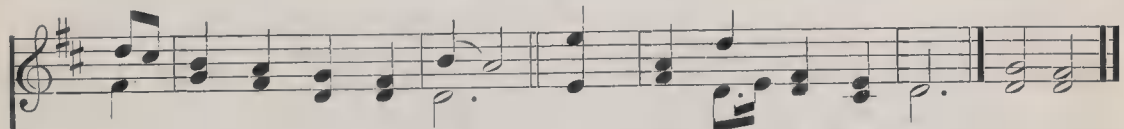
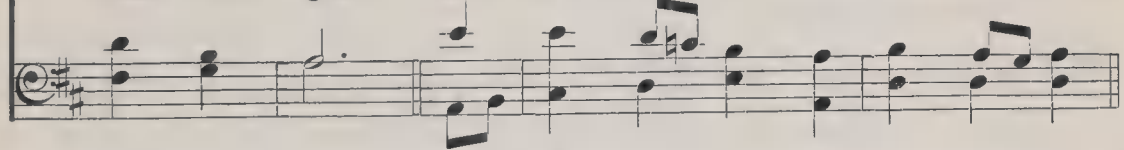
Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1728



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my



vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
 full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize
 race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory at Thy feet



And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A - men.



Brightly Gleams our Banner

St. Theresa 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re -
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic -
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Off-ering prayers and

sol - diers To their home on high. March-ing through the des - ert,
 joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet; Of - ten have we left Thee,
 to - rious O - ver eve - ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
 prais - es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,

Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way.
 Of - ten gone a - stray; Keep us, might - y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
 When the storm-clouds lower, Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
 Then comes rest and peace, Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

REFRAIN *In Harmony*

Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

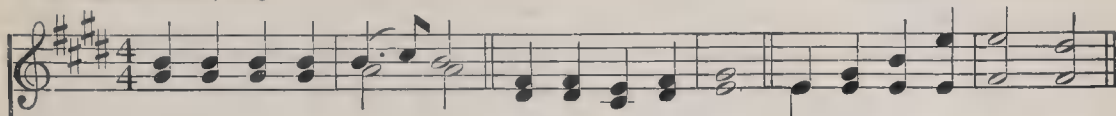
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. A - men.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

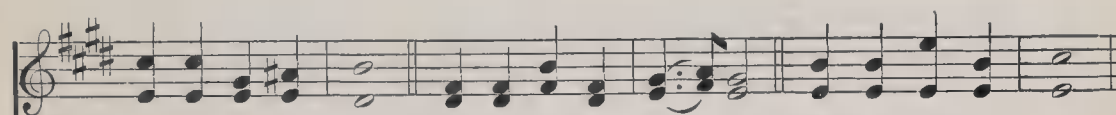
St. Gertrude 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

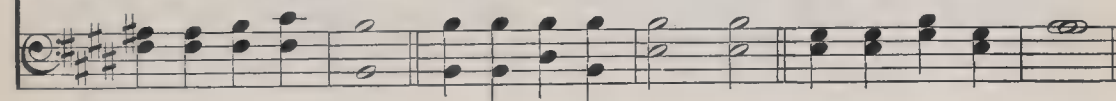
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1871



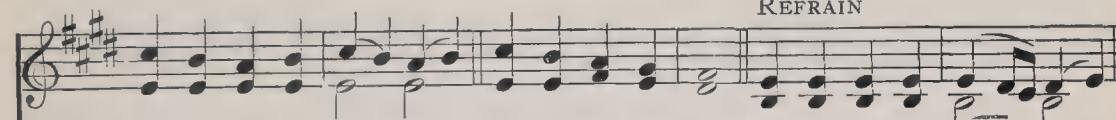
1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voi-ces



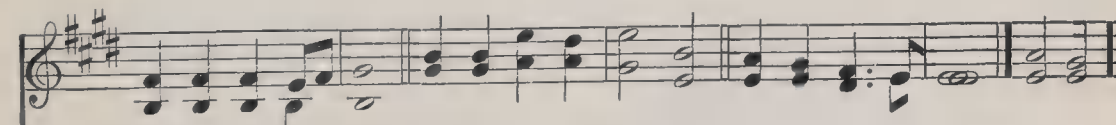
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;



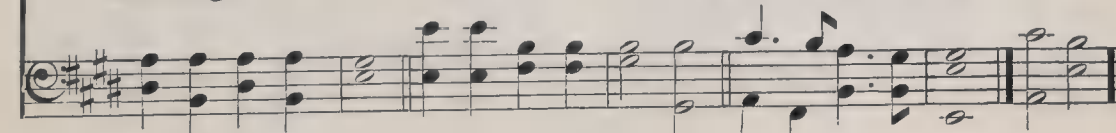
REFRAIN



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 This thro' countless æ - ges Men and angels sing.



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.

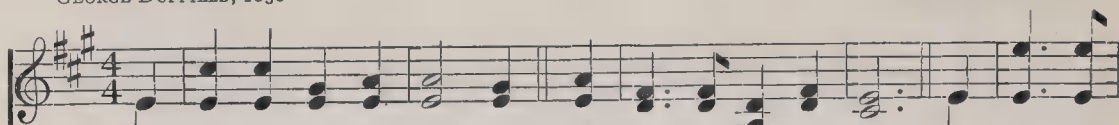


Stand up, Stand up for Jesus


Soldiers of the Cross 7 6 7 6 D With Refrain

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

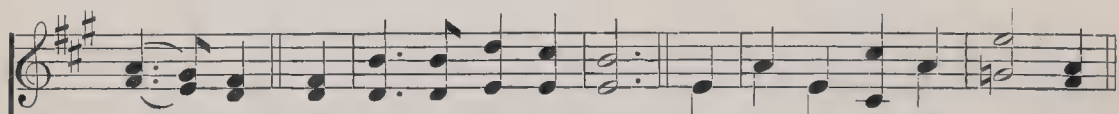
HERBERT S. IRONS



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the




roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - tory un - to
 might-y con - flict In this His glo - rious day; Ye that are men now
 flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel
 noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song; To him that o - ver -



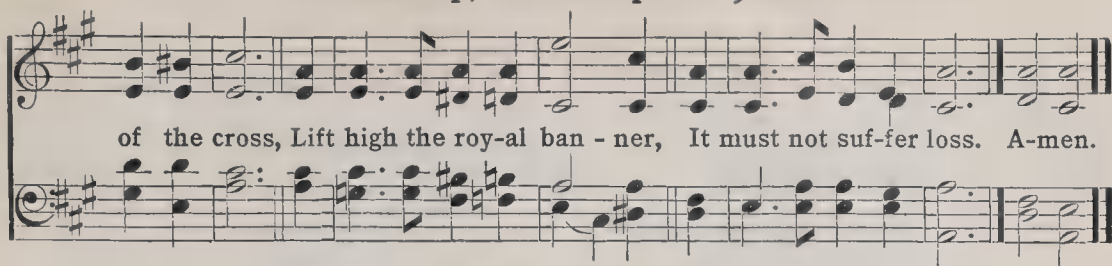
vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead, Till eve - ry foe is van-quished,
 serve Him A - gainst unnumbered foes; Your cour-age rise with dan - ger,
 ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger,
 com - eth A crown of life shall be, He with the King of Glo - ry

REFRAIN



And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 And strength to strength oppose. } Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers
 Be nev - er want-ing there.
 Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. }

Stand up, Stand up for Jesus

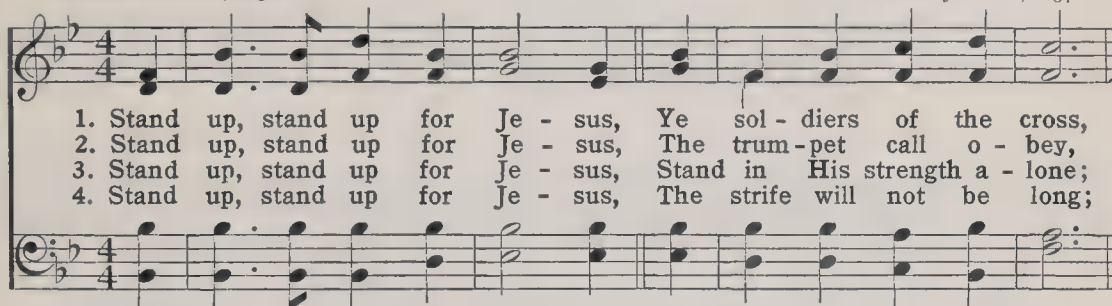


of the cross, Lift high the roy-al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss. A-men.

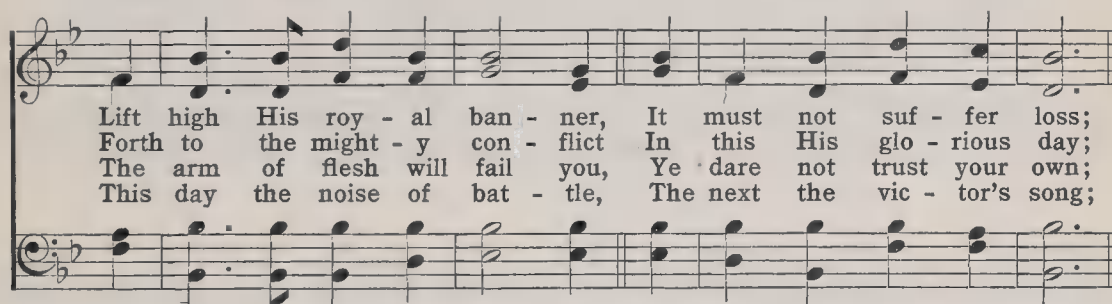
GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

Webb 7 6 7 6 D (Second Tune)

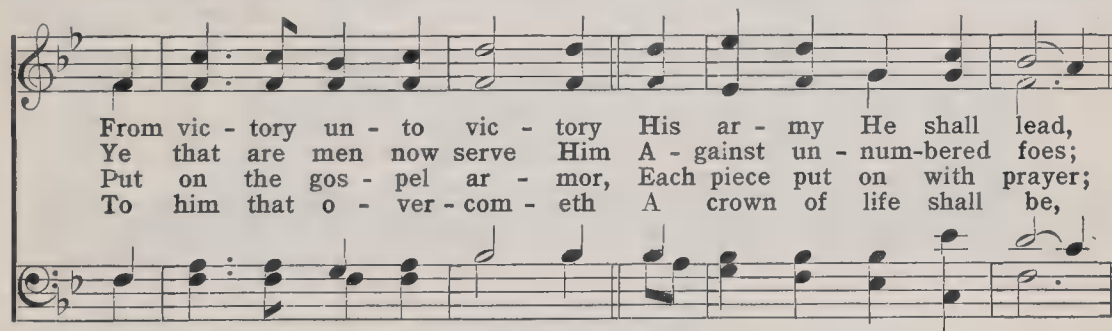
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



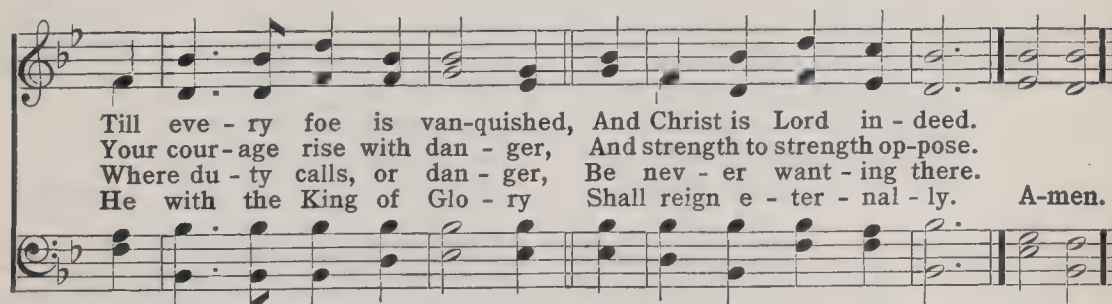
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross,
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey,
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be,



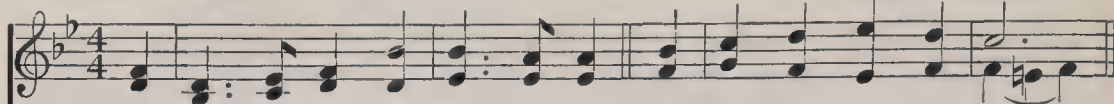
Till eve - ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

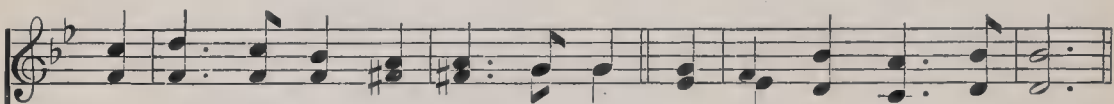
All Saints C. M. D.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

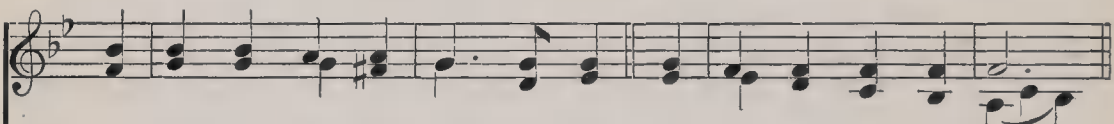
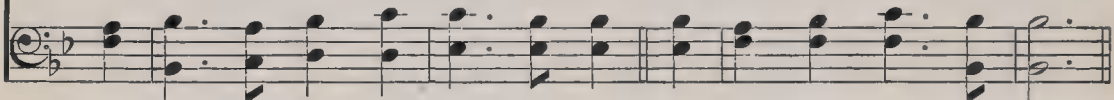
HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
 Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Through per - il, toil, and pain.



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
 They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - men.



Lead on, O King Eternal


Lancashire 7 6 7 6 D

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

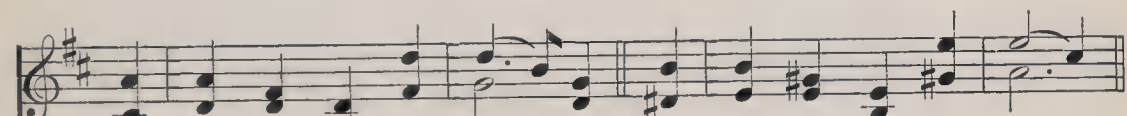
HENRY SMART, 1836




1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,



Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace.
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears.



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us, We jour - ney in its light;




And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

March on, O Soul, with Strength

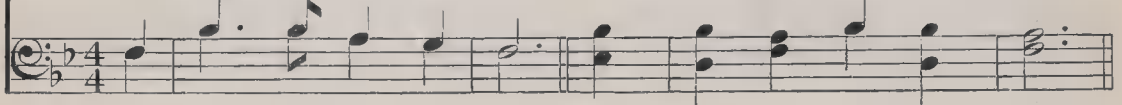

Arthur's Seat 6 6 6 6 8 8

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900

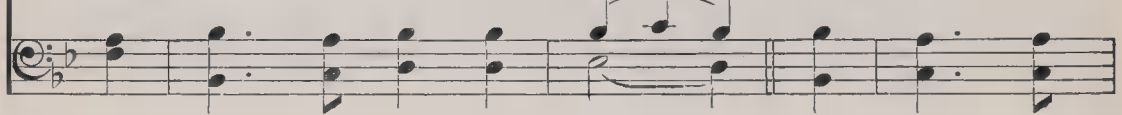

Arranged from JOHN GOSS, 1874





1. March on, O soul, with strength, Like those strong men of old
 2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
 3. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the bat - tle rolls;
 4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease,


Who 'gainst en - thron - ed wrong Stood con - fi -
 To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly
 'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age
 Faith's war - fare end - ed, — won The home of

dent and bold; Who, thrust in prison or cast to flame,
 fight they fought; He - ro - ic war - riors, ne'er from Christ
 rule our souls; In keen - est strife, Lord, may we stand,
 end - less peace. Look up, the vic - tor's crown at length;

Still made their glo - - ry in the name.
 By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
 Up - held and strength - ened by Thy hand.
 March on, O soul, march on, with strength. A-men.

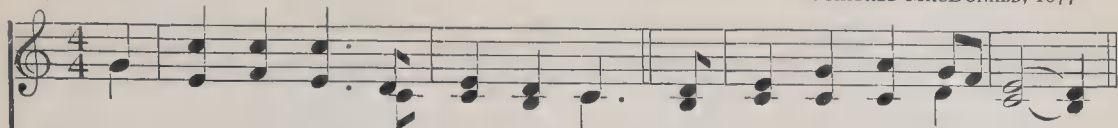


346 God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World

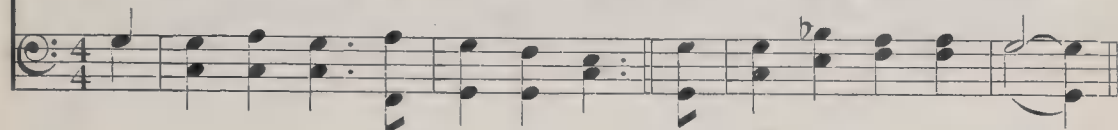
Warrior C. M. D.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877



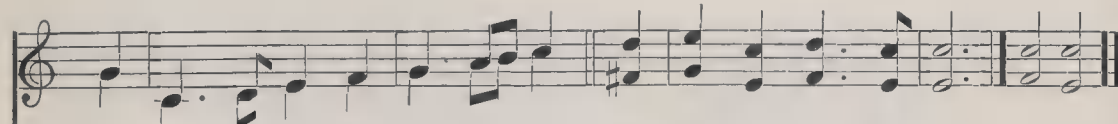
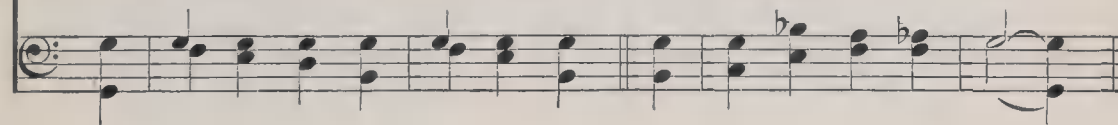
1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - bering world; Now, each man to his post.
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most,



The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa - cred host;
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar - tyr host.



He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
He who, with calm, un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
God's trum - pet wakes the slumbering world; Now, each man to his post;



Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth; He joins the no - ble host.
But, though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, He joins the faith - ful host.
The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; We join the glo - rious host. A - men.

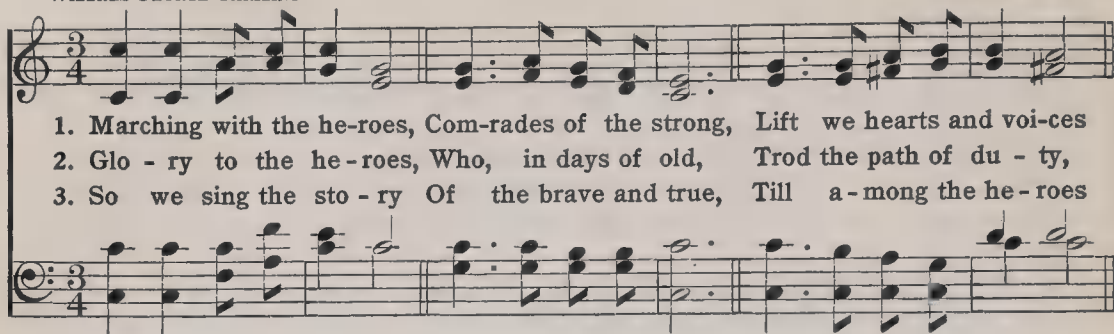


Marching with the Heroes

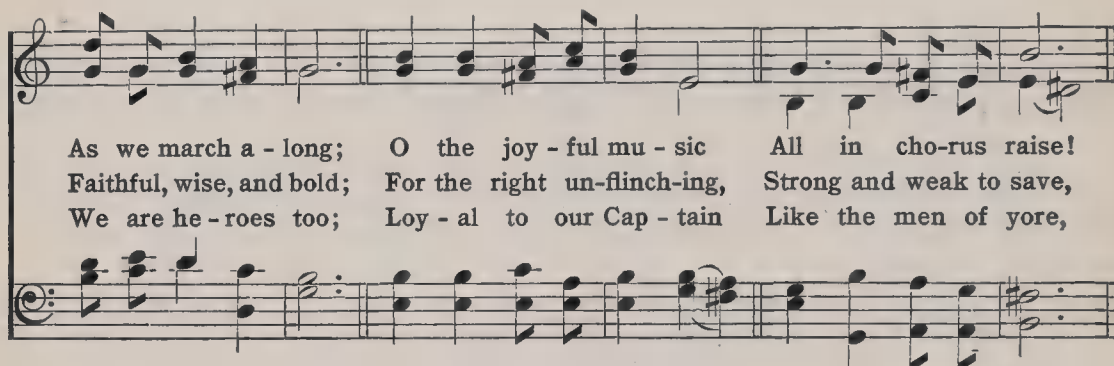
Watchword No. 2 6 5 6 5 6 5 D

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

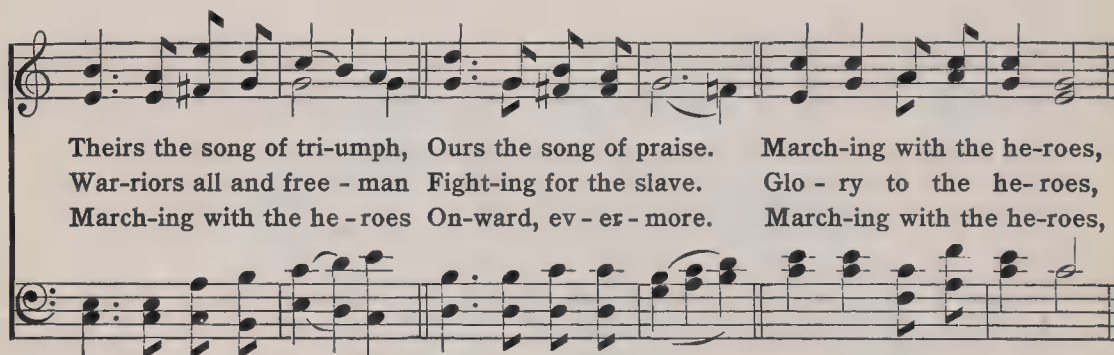
JOHN STAINER



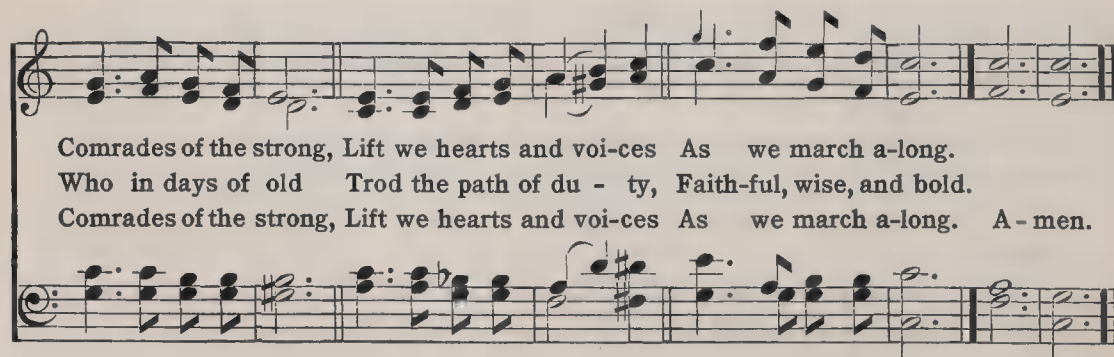
1. Marching with the he-ros, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voi-ces
 2. Glo - ry to the he-ros, Who, in days of old, Trod the path of du - ty,
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the he-ros



As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic All in cho-rus raise!
 Faithful, wise, and bold; For the right un-flinch-ing, Strong and weak to save,
 We are he - roes too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain Like the men of yore,



Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise. March-ing with the he-ros,
 War-riors all and free - man Fight-ing for the slave. Glo - ry to the he-ros,
 March-ing with the he-ros On-ward, ev - er - more. March-ing with the he-ros,



Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voi-ces As we march a-long.
 Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold.
 Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voi-ces As we march a-long. A - men.

Forward Through the Ages

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908

Onward 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

J. W. BARRINGTON

1. Forward through the a - ges In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith - ful
 2. Wid - er grows the king - dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must
 3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall; In each loss or

spir - its, At the call di - vine; Gifts in differing meas - ure, Hearts of
 la - bor Till our faith is sight; Proph - ets have pro - claimed it, Mar - tyrs
 tri - umph Lose or tri - umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one

one ac - cord, Man - i - fold the serv - ice, One the sure re - ward.
 tes - ti - fied, Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
 liv - ing whole, Move we on to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal.

REFRAIN

For - ward through the a - ges In un - bro - ken line,

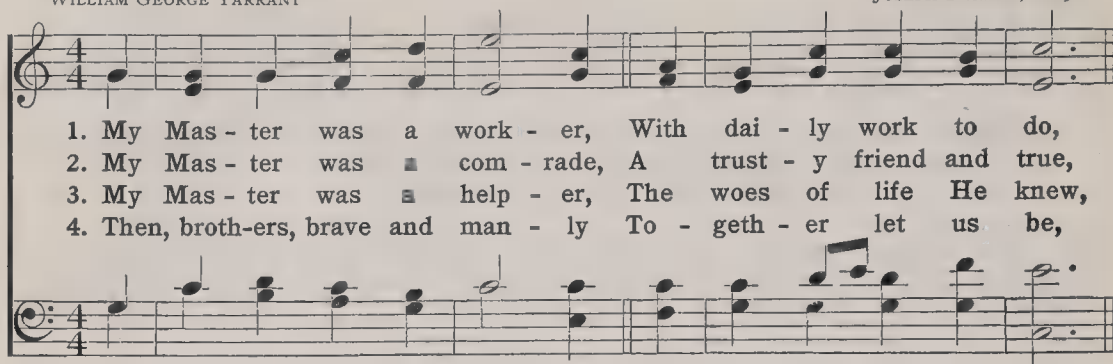
Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - men.

My Master Was a Worker

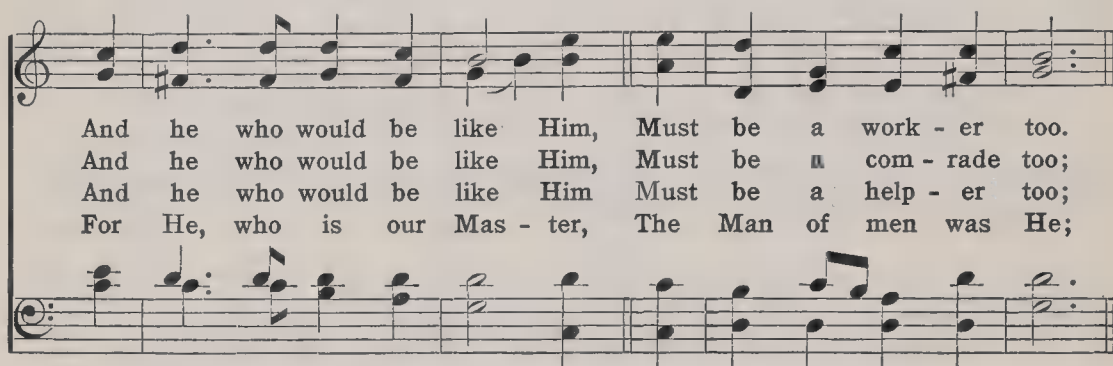
Stand up for Jesus 7 6 7 6 D

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

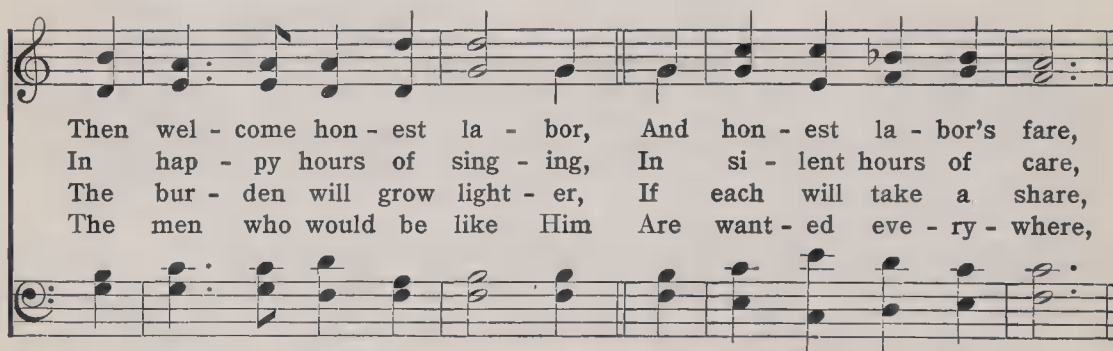
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889



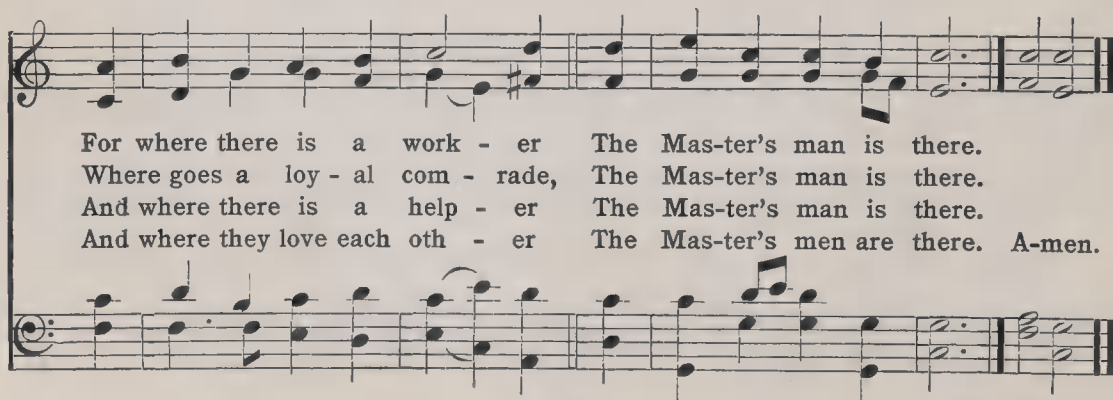
1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
 2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true,
 3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew,
 4. Then, broth - ers, brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,



And he who would be like Him, Must be a work - er too.
 And he who would be like Him, Must be a com - rade too;
 And he who would be like Him, Must be a help - er too;
 For He, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He;



Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,
 In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,
 The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,
 The men who would be like Him Are want - ed eve - ry - where,



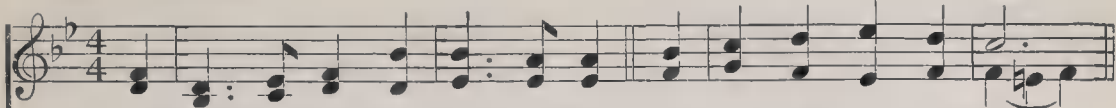
For where there is a work - er The Mas - ter's man is there.
 Where goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 And where there is a help - er The Mas - ter's man is there.
 And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there. A-men.

350 At Length There Dawns the Glorious Day

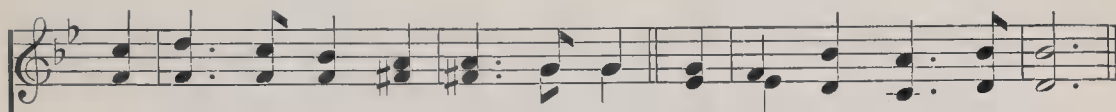
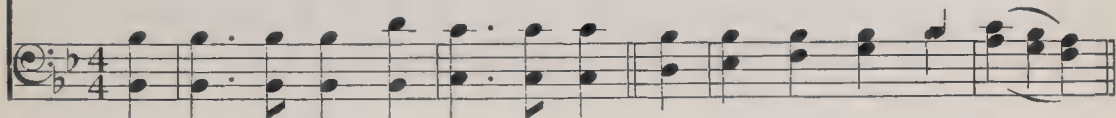
All Saints C. M. D.

OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

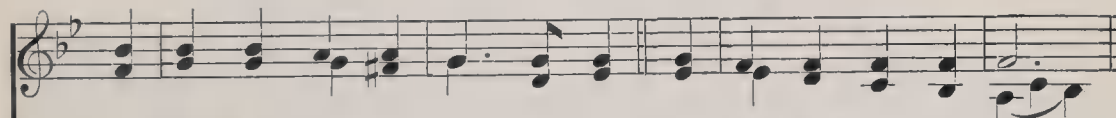
HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872



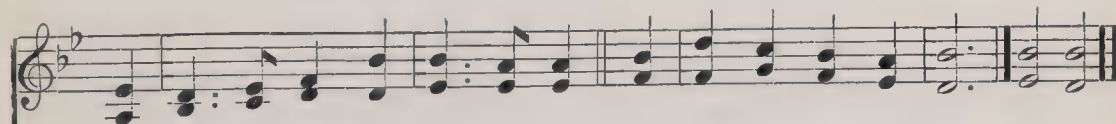
1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told,
2. For what are sun - dering strains of blood, Or an - cient caste and creed?
3. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com - mon goal;



At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.
One claim u - nites all men in God To serve each hu - man need.
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug - gling hu - man soul.



The day of dawn - ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
Then here to - geth - er, broth - er men, We pledge the Lord a - new
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;



And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies.
Our loy - al love, our stal - wart faith, Our serv - ice strong and true.
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King. A - men.



Jerusalem C. M.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

T. WORSLEY STANFORTH, 1866

1. In Christ there is no East nor West, In Him no South nor North;
 2. In Him shall true hearts eve-ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
 3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be;
 4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

But one great fel-low-ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.
 His serv-ice is the gold-en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
 Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me.
 All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth. A-men.

352 Teach us, O Lord, True Brotherhood

Dalehurst C. M.

MARION DUTTON SAVAGE, 1913

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Teach us, O Lord, true broth-er-hood In dai-ly thought and deed,
 2. Give us the cour-age, Lord, to fight With Thee all greed of gold,
 3. Love then shall reign su-preme o'er all, O'er heart and mind and hand,
 4. With vis-ion clear and stead-fast heart So let us fol-low Thee,

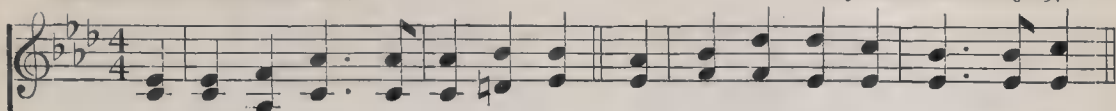
That we may tread with hum-ble heart The path where Thou dost lead.
 To fight un-til Thy king-dom's won, Thy king-dom long fore-told.
 E-ter-nal love and broth-er-hood In all this storm-tossed land.
 E'en though it be that wea-ry road Which leads to Cal-va-ry. A-men.

Father of all, from Land and Sea

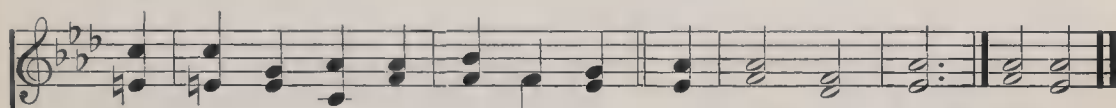
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1871

Riseholme 8 8 8 4

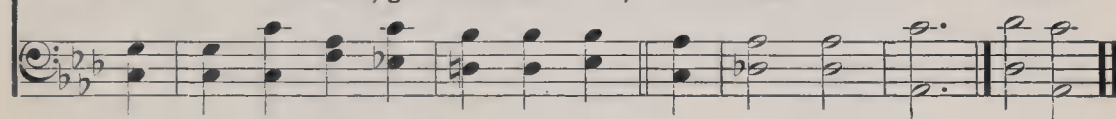
H. J. GAUNTLETT 1805-1976



1. Fa - ther of all, from land and sea The na - tions sing, Thine, Lord, are we;
 2. O Son of God, Whose love so free For men did make Thee man to be,
 3. Join high and low, join young and old In love that nev - er wax - es cold;
 4. O Spir - it blest, Who from a - bove Cam'st gen - tly glid - ing like a dove,



- Count - less in num - ber, but in Thee May we be one.
 U - nit - ed to our God in Thee May we be one.
 Un - der one Shep - herd, in one fold, Make us all one.
 Calm all our strife, give faith and love; O make us one. A-men.

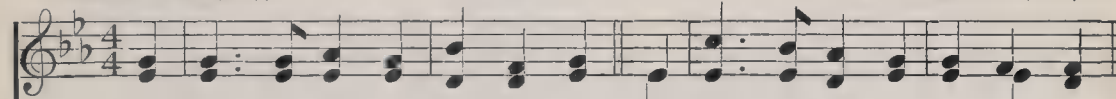


O God of Mercy, God of Might

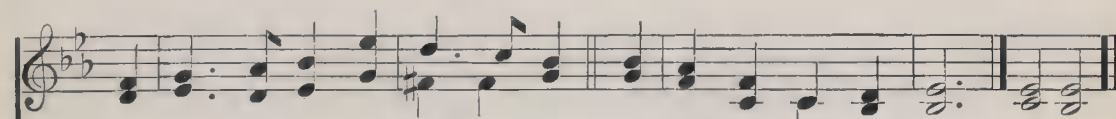
GODFREY THRING, 1877

Elmhurst 8 8 8 6

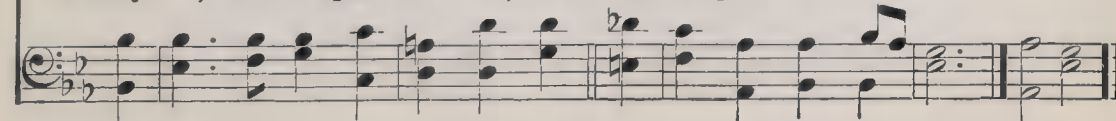
EDWIN D. DREWETT, 1887



1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,
 2. Teach us the les - son Thou hast taught, To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
 3. For all are breth - ren, far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
 4. In sick - ness, sor - row, want, or care, What - e'er it be, 'tis ours to share;



- Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.
 That eve - ry word, and deed, and thought May work a work for Thee.
 Then teach us, what - so - e'er be - tide, To love them all in Thee.
 May we, where help is need - ed, there Give help as un - to Thee. A-men.



Come, Kingdom of our God

St. Thomas S. M.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love,
 2. Ov - er our spir - its first Ex - tend Thy heal - ing reign;
 3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth thine,
 4. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruit from life's glad tree,

Shed peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
 There raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.
 Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flowers with grace divine.
 And in its shade like broth - ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly. A - men.

Blest be the Tie that Binds

Boylston S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1772

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

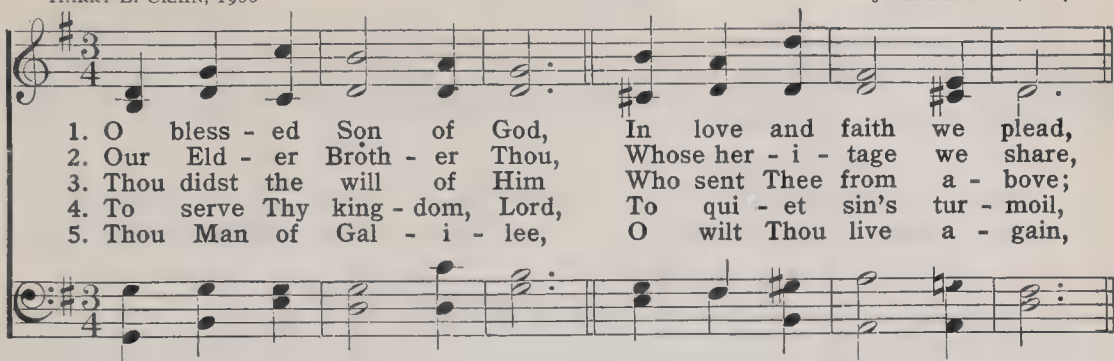
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

O Blessed Son of God

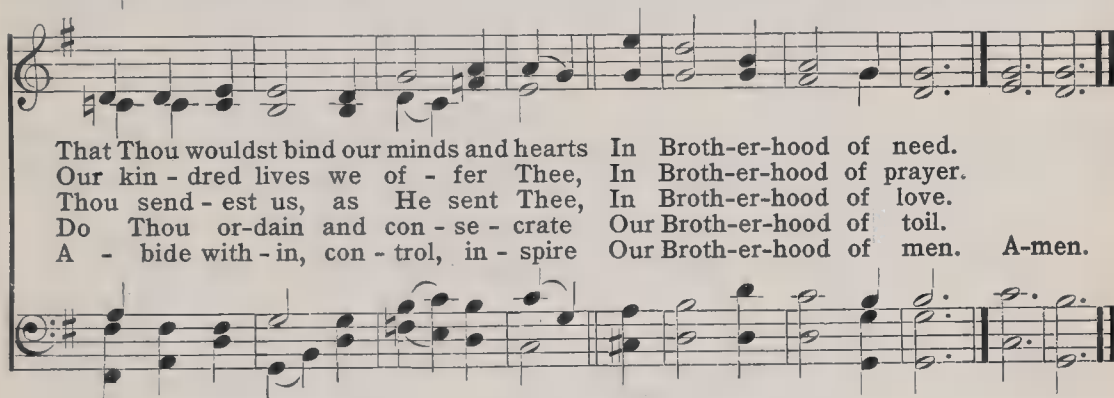
Chiselfhurst S. M.

HARRY L. CRAIN, 1906

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887



1. O bless - ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,
 2. Our Eld - er Broth - er Thou, Whose her - i - tage we share,
 3. Thou didst the will of Him Who sent Thee from a - bove;
 4. To serve Thy king - dom, Lord, To qui - et sin's tur - moil,
 5. Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, O wilt Thou live a - gain,



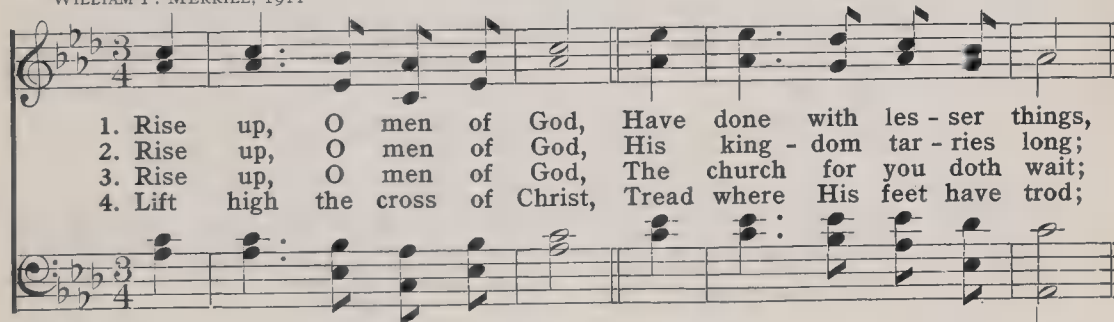
That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In Broth-er-hood of need.
 Our kin - dred lives we of - fer Thee, In Broth-er-hood of prayer.
 Thou send - est us, as He sent Thee, In Broth-er-hood of love.
 Do Thou or-dain and con - se - crate Our Broth-er-hood of toil.
 A - bide with - in, con - trol, in - spire Our Broth-er-hood of men. A-men.

Rise up, O Men of God

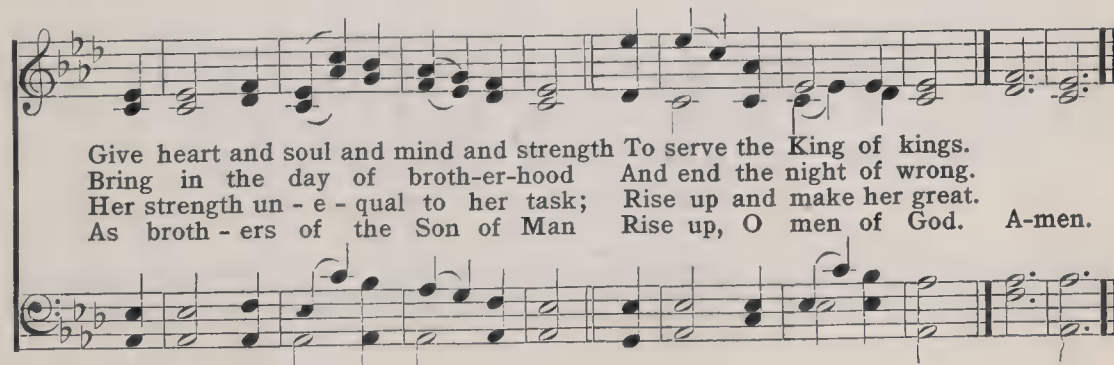
Leighton S. M.

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849



1. Rise up, O men of God, Have done with les - ser things,
 2. Rise up, O men of God, His king - dom tar - ries long;
 3. Rise up, O men of God, The church for you doth wait;
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ, Tread where His feet have trod;



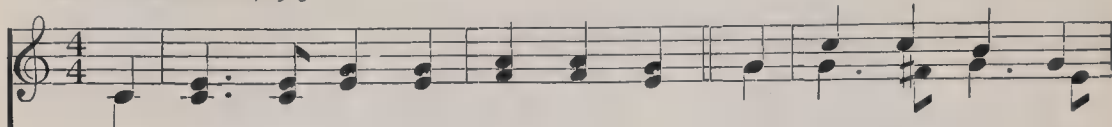
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
 Bring in the day of broth-er-hood And end the night of wrong.
 Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up and make her great.
 As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God. A-men.

Now let us All Arise and Sing

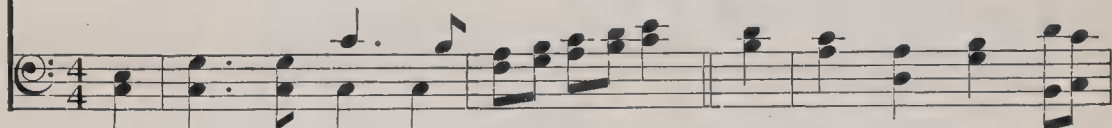
Melita 8 8 8 8 8 8

EMILY GREENE BALCH, 1913

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



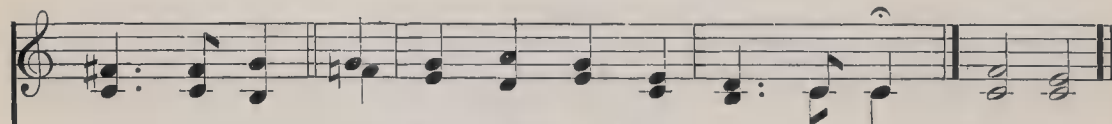
1. Now let us all a - rise and sing The com - ing king - dom
 2. O when shall dawn the glo - rious day For which we hope and



of our King, The time when all shall broth - ers be,
 work and pray? Dear Fa - ther, use what means Thou wilt



Each lov - ing each, all lov - ing Thee. How long, O Lord, O
 To cleanse our lives from greed and guilt; Help us to put a -



Lord, how long Shall these Thy weak ones suf - fer wrong?
 way our sin And learn to bring Thy king - dom in. A - men.



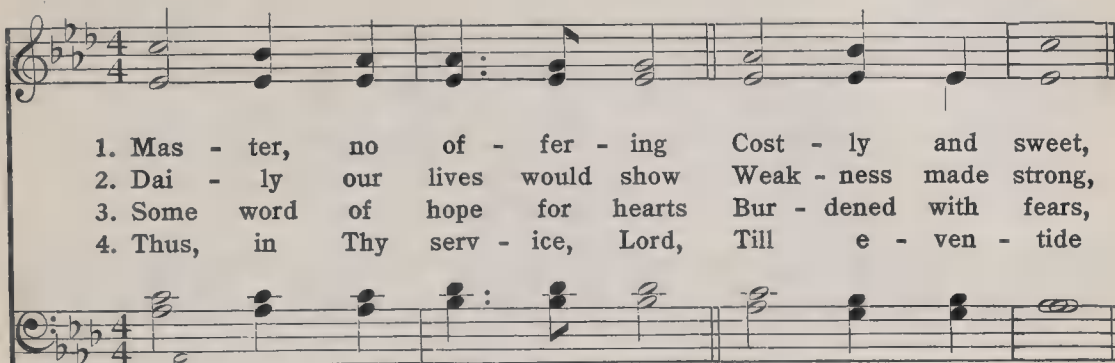
Words copyright, 1914, by Survey Associates

Master, no Offering

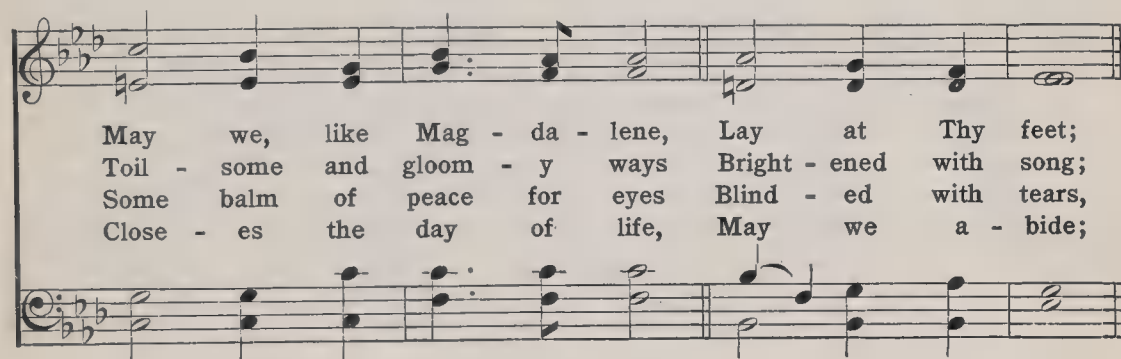
Love's Offering 6 4 6 4 6 6 4 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

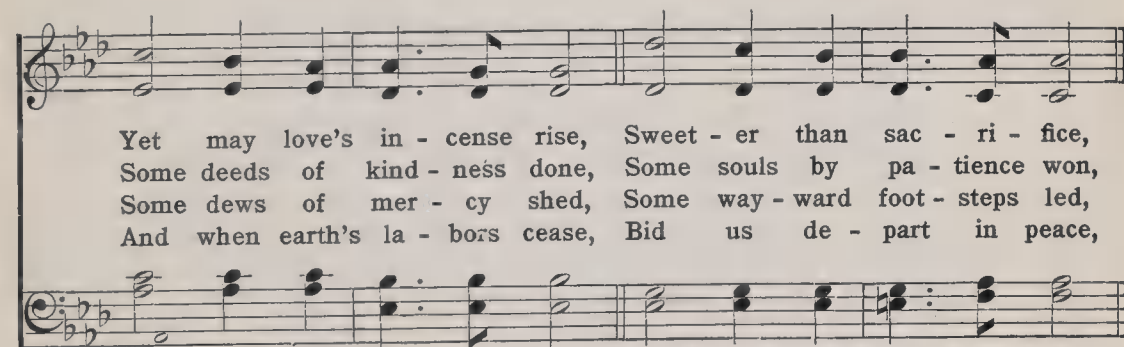
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888



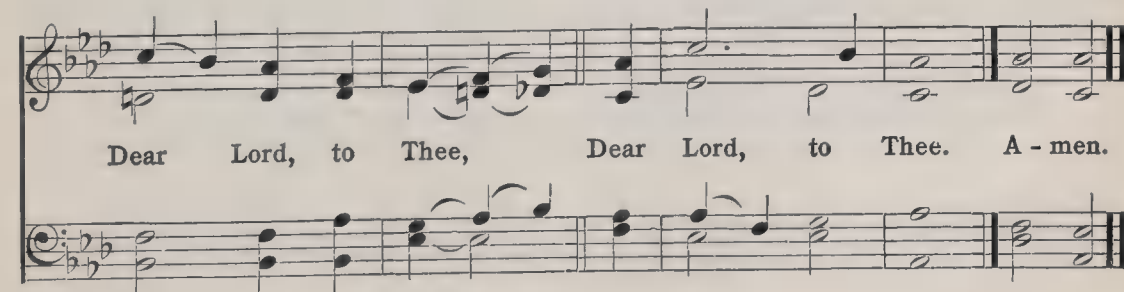
1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
 3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
 4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide



May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;
 Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
 Some balm of peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
 Close - es the day of life, May we a - bide;



Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
 Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
 Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
 And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,



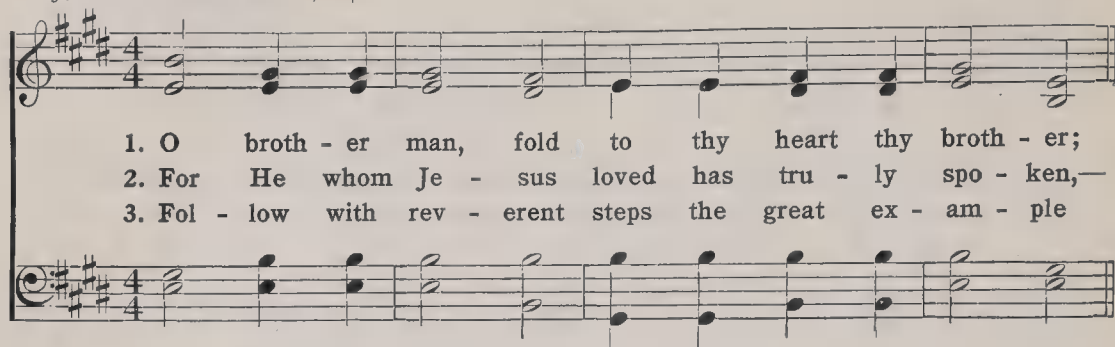
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

O Brother Man, Fold to thy Heart

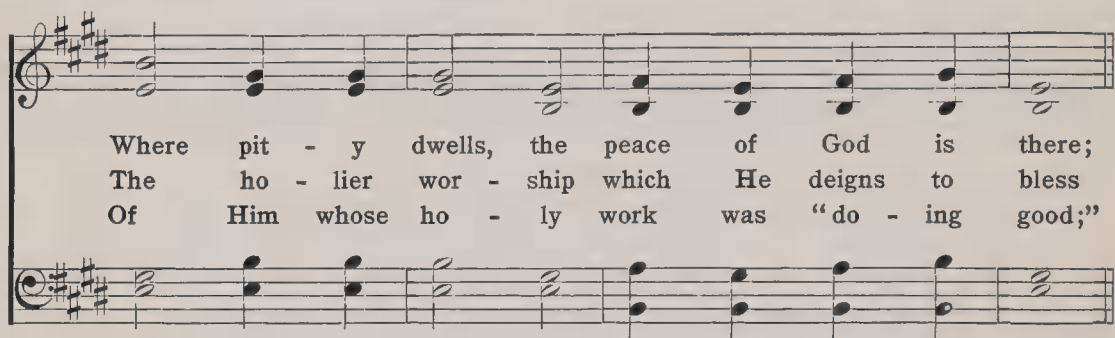
Henley 11 10 11 10

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1848

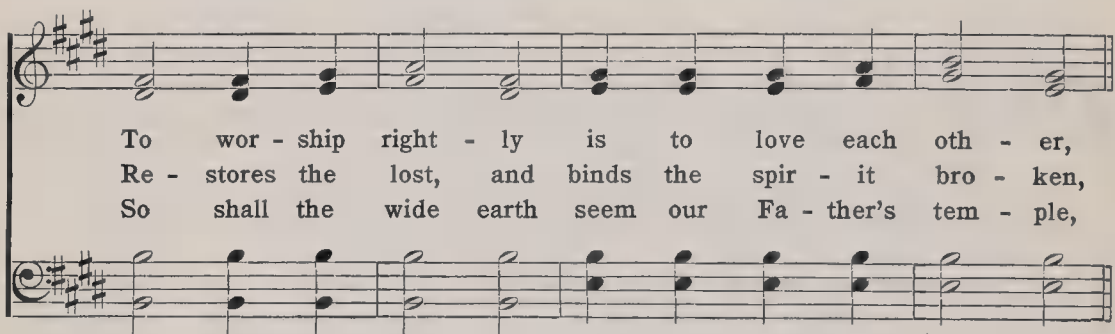
LOWELL MASON, 1854



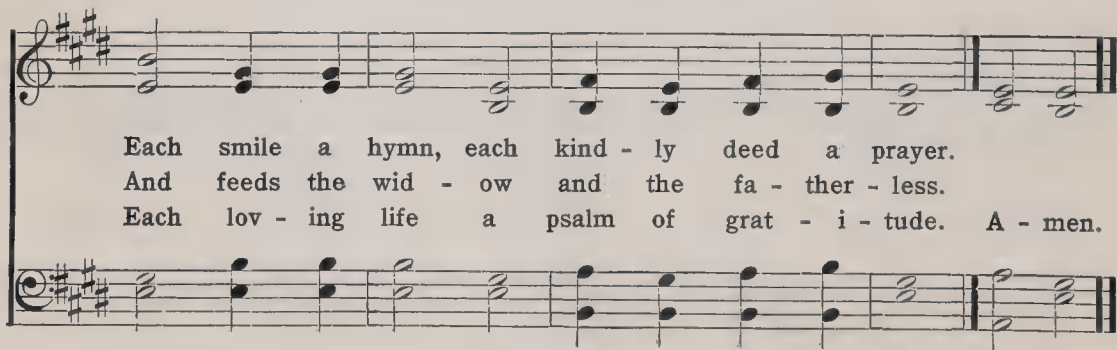
1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
 2. For He whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken,—
 3. Fol - low with rev - erent steps the great ex - am - ple



Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
 The ho - lier wor - ship which He deigns to bless
 Of Him whose ho - ly work was "do - ing good;"



To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
 Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it bro - ken,
 So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,



Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
 And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
 Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A - men.

We Give Thee but Thine Own

Schumann S. M.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

Arr. fr. ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be;
 2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive,
 3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
 4. The cap-tive to re-lease, To God the lost to bring,
 5. And we be-lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be,

All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 And glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
 And lambs for whom the Shep-herd bled Are stray-ing from the fold.
 To teach the way of life and peace, It is a Christ-like thing.
 What-e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un-to Thee. A-men.

O Jesus, Master, When Today

Humility L. M.

CHARLES S. NEWHALL, 1913

SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN, 1848

1. O Je-sus, Mas-ter, when to-day I meet a-long the crowd-ed way
 2. To cheer them in their on-ward way, Till eve-ning ends the var-ied day,
 3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by side we on-ward go,
 4. Then give our hands a touch di-vine, And to our voi-ces tones like Thine,

My burdened brothers—mine and Thine—May then through me Thy spirit shine;
 To kin-dle so a grow-ing light Where else might be but gloom and night.
 An e-equal need of kind-ly thought, And love like that which Thou hast taught.
 As side by side we on-ward go, Nor need each oth-er's names to know. A-men.

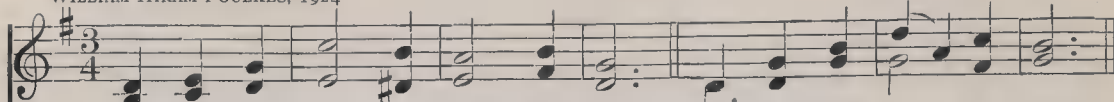
Words Copyright, 1914, Survey Associates

Gird us, O God, with Humble Might

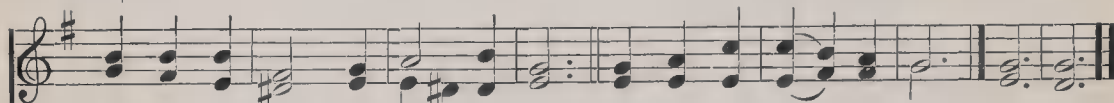
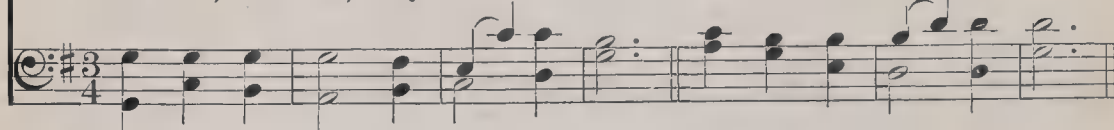
Panoply C. M.

WILLIAM HIRAM FOULKES, 1924

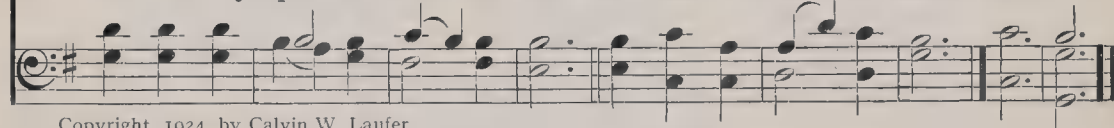
CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1924



- | | |
|--|------------------------------|
| 1. Gird us, O God, with hum - ble might | To serve the souls who tire; |
| 2. Guide us, O God, with swift-winged feet | To find the souls a - stray; |
| 3. Guard us, O God, with conquering light | To hedge a - bout our way; |
| 4. Grant us, O God, Thy death - less love | To set our spir - its free; |



Give us stout hearts a - blaze with right To kin - dle far its fire.
 Give us Thy pa - tience, we en - treat, To fol - low all the way.
 Give us sure faith in dark - est night To see the dawn - ing day.
 Give us Thy Spir - it from a - bove To bind our souls to Thee. A - men.



Copyright, 1924, by Calvin W. Laufer

Dear Lord, Who Dwellest with us Now

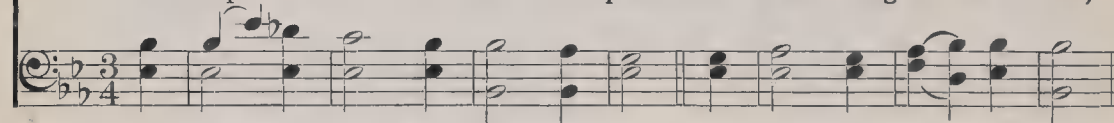
Hinsdale C. M.

WILLIAM M. CRANE, 1913

W. LOCKETT



- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Dear Lord, who dwell - est with us now | In sad hu - man - i - ty, |
| 2. When hun - ger calls to us for bread | With child - hood's pit - eous plea, |
| 3. When strang - er knock - eth at our door | For cheer and sym - pa - thy, |
| 4. When sick and sore - dis - tressed ap - peal | In man's in - firm - i - ty, |
| 5. When cap - tive lives in mor - tal pains | Are clam - oring to be free, |



Give us be - neath the cross to bow Which men have laid on Thee.
 Make us to know what Thou hast said Of those who give to Thee.
 Our hearts would warmest greetings pour, That we may wel - come Thee.
 We'd haste the bro - ken heart to heal That we may com - fort Thee.
 We'd strike a - way the heav - y chains That we may suc - cor Thee. A - men.



Words copyright, 1914, by Survey Associates

What Thou Wilt, O Father, Give

Dallas 7 7 7 7

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1863

Arr. from CHERUBINI

1. What Thou wilt, O Fa - ther, give; All is gain that I re - ceive;
 2. If there be some weak - er one, Give me strength to help him on;
 3. Clothe with life the weak in - tent, Let me be the thing I meant;
 4. Out of self to love be led And to heaven ac - cli - mat - ed,

Let the low - liest task be mine, Grate - ful, so the work be Thine.
 If a blind - er soul there be, Let me guide him near - er Thee.
 Let me find in Thy em - ploy Peace that dear - er is than joy;
 Un - til all things sweet and good Seem my nat - ural hab - i - tude. A - men.

367 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Germany L. M.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

WILLIAM GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed thresh - olds dark with fears,
 3. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace;
 4. O Mas - ter from the moun - tain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
 5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol - low where Thy feet have trod;

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vision of Thy tears.
 Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.
 A - mong these rest - less throngs abide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain,
 Till glorious from Thy heaven a - bove, Shall come the cit - y of our God. A - men.

The Voice of God is Calling

Schubert No. 2 7 6 7 6 D

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1913

Arr. from SCHUBERT by ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1917



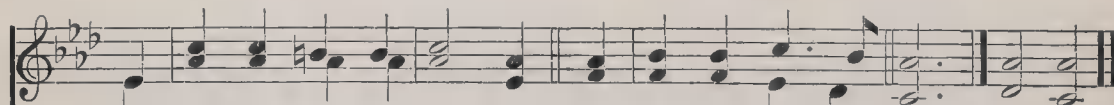
1. The voice of God is call - ing Its sum - mons un - to men;
 2. I hear my peo - ple cry - ing In cot and mine and slum;
 3. We heed, O Lord, Thy sum - mons, And an - swer: Here are we,
 4. From ease and plen - ty save us, From pride of place ab - solve,



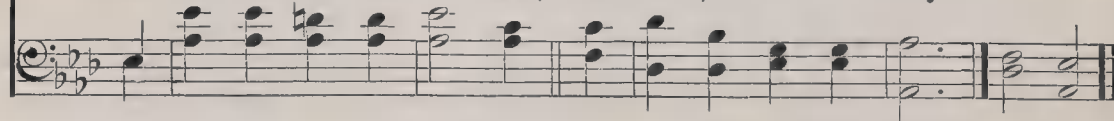
As once He spake in Zi - on, So now He speaks a - gain.
 No field or mart is si - lent, No cit - y street is dumb.
 Send us up - on Thine er - rand, Let us Thy serv - ants be.
 Purge us of low de - sire, Lift us to high re - solve,



Whom shall I send to suc - cor My peo - ple in their need?
 I see my peo - ple fall - ing In dark - ness and de - spair;
 Our strength is dust and ash - es, Our years a pass - ing hour,
 Take us, and make us ho - ly, Teach us Thy will and way,



Whom shall I send to loos - en The bonds of shame and greed?
 Whom shall I send to shat - ter The fet - ters which they bear?
 But Thou canst use our weak - ness To mag - ni - fy Thy power.
 Speak, and, be - hold, we an - swer, Com - mand, and we o - bey. A - men.

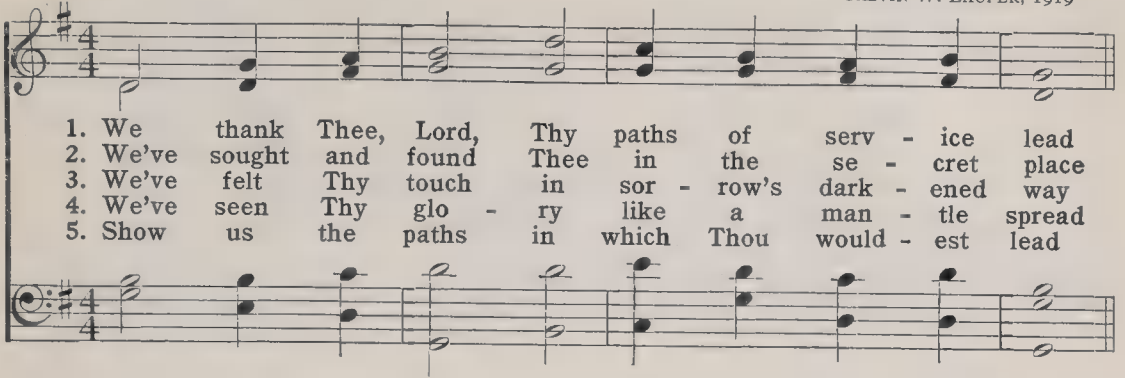


We Thank Thee, Lord

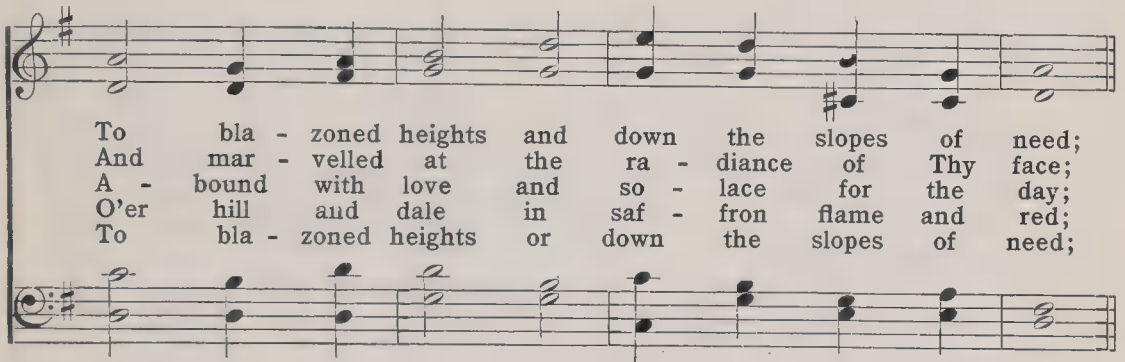
Field 10 10 10 10

CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

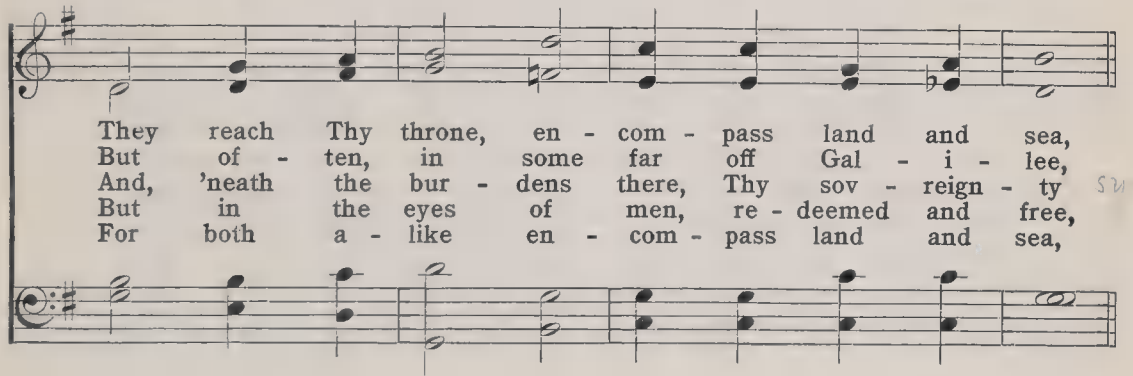
CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919



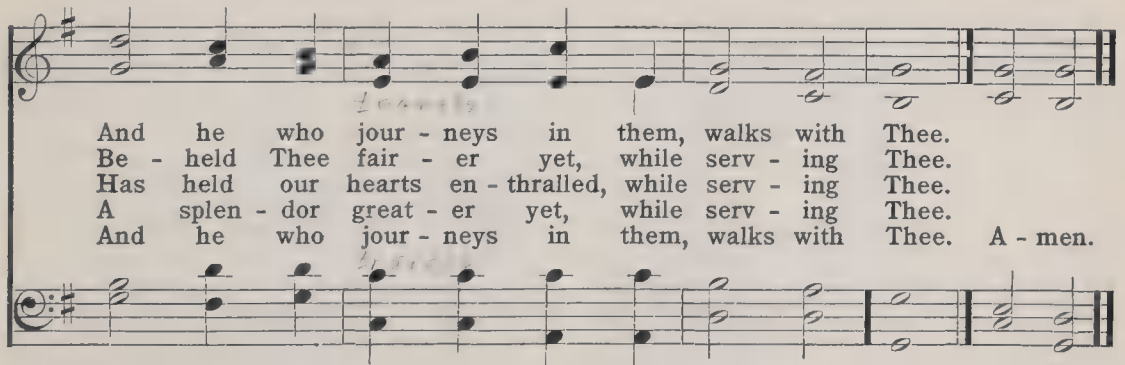
1. We thank Thee, Lord, Thy paths of serv - ice lead
 2. We've sought and found Thee in the se - cret place
 3. We've felt Thy touch in sor - row's dark - ened way
 4. We've seen Thy glo - ry like a man - tle spread
 5. Show us the paths in which Thou would - est lead



To bla - zoned heights and down the slopes of need;
 And mar - velled at the ra - diance of Thy face;
 A - bound with love and so - lace for the day;
 O'er hill and dale in saf - e fron flame and red;
 To bla - zoned heights or down the slopes of need;



They reach Thy throne, en - com - pass land and sea,
 But of - ten, in some far off Gal - i - lee,
 And, 'neath the bur - dens there, Thy sov - reign - ty
 But in the eyes of men, re - deemed and free,
 For both a - like en - com - pass land and sea,



And he who jour - neys in them, walks with Thee.
 Be - held Thee fair - er yet, while serv - ing Thee.
 Has held our hearts en - thrall'd, while serv - ing Thee.
 A splen - dor great - er yet, while serv - ing Thee.
 And he who jour - neys in them, walks with Thee. A - men.

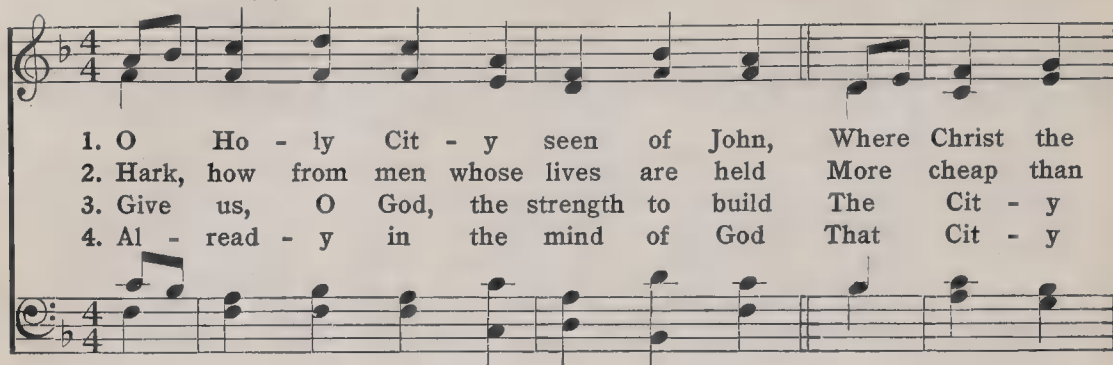
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O Holy City Seen of John

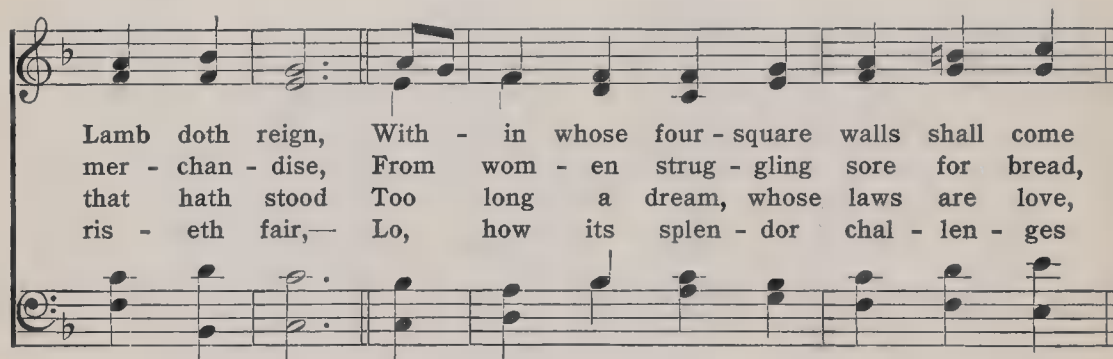
W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1909

Morwellham 8 6 8 6 8 6

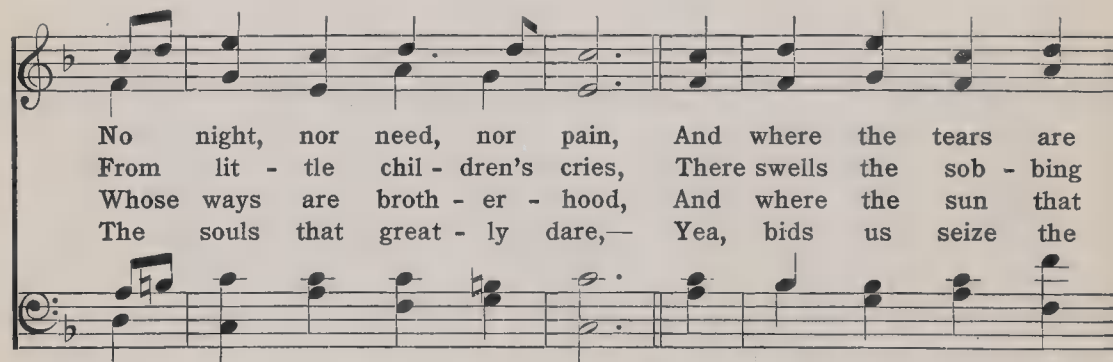
CHARLES H. STEGGALL, 1826-1905



1. O Ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where Christ the
 2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More cheap than
 3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The Cit - y
 4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That Cit - y



Lamb doth reign, With - in whose four - square walls shall come
 mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling sore for bread,
 that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
 ris - eth fair, — Lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges



No night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are
 From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing
 Whose ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that
 The souls that great - ly dare, — Yea, bids us seize the



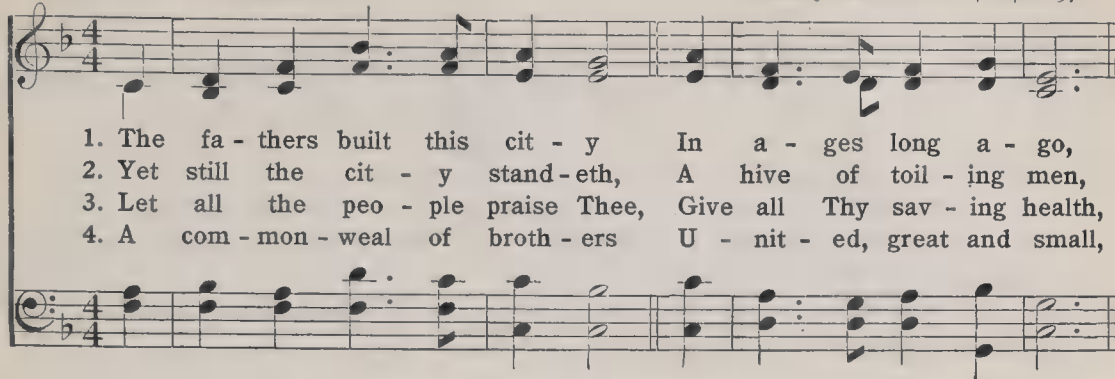
wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
 hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
 shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
 whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - men.

The Fathers Built this City

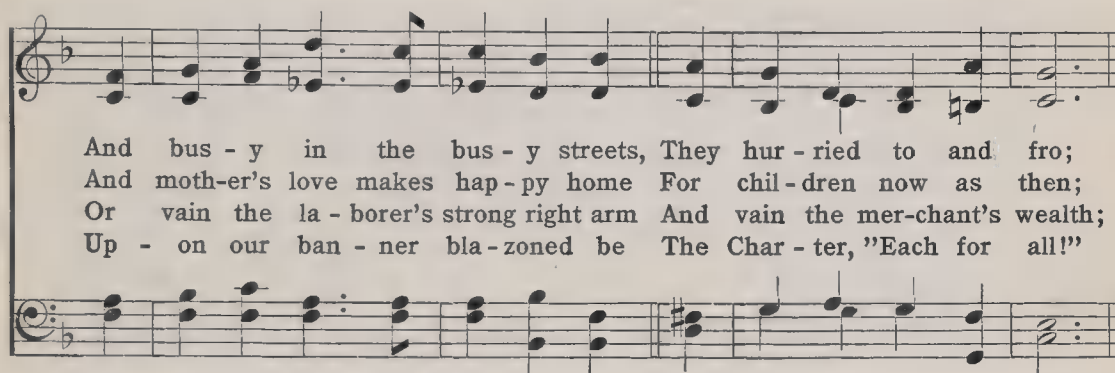
WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, 1853

Civitas Dei 7 6 8 6 D

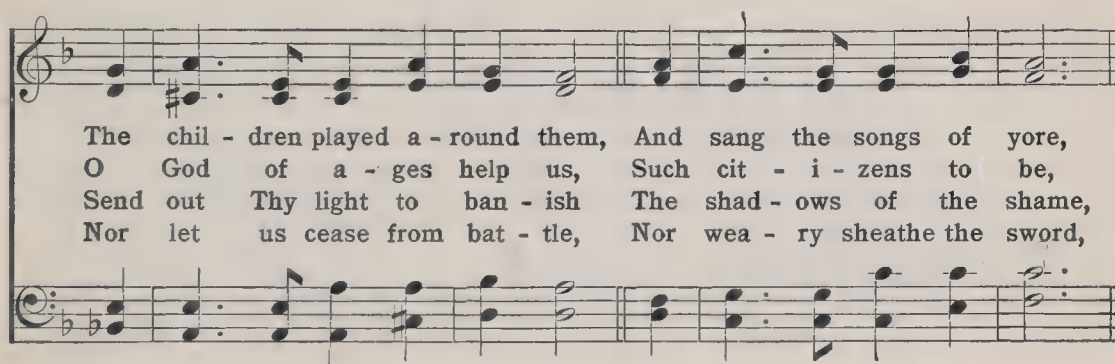
ALFRED JAMES CALDICOTT, 1842-1897



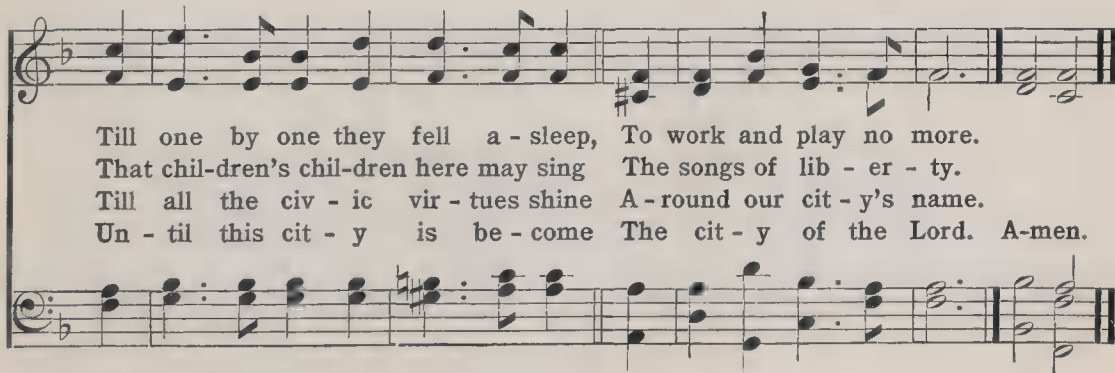
1. The fa - thers built this cit - y In a - ges long a - go,
 2. Yet still the cit - y stand - eth, A hive of toil - ing men,
 3. Let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Give all Thy sav - ing health,
 4. A com - mon - weal of broth - ers U - nit - ed, great and small,



And bus - y in the bus - y streets, They hur - ried to and fro;
 And moth - er's love makes hap - py home For chil - dren now as then;
 Or vain the la - borer's strong right arm And vain the mer - chant's wealth;
 Up - on our ban - ner bla - zoned be The Char - ter, "Each for all!"



The chil - dren played a - round them, And sang the songs of yore,
 O God of a - ges help us, Such cit - i - zens to be,
 Send out Thy light to ban - ish The shad - ows of the shame,
 Nor let us cease from bat - tle, Nor wea - ry sheathe the sword,



Till one by one they fell a - sleep, To work and play no more.
 That chil - dren's chil - dren here may sing The songs of lib - er - ty.
 Till all the civ - ic vir - tues shine A - round our cit - y's name.
 Un - til this cit - y is be - come The cit - y of the Lord. A-men.

Hail the Glorious Golden City

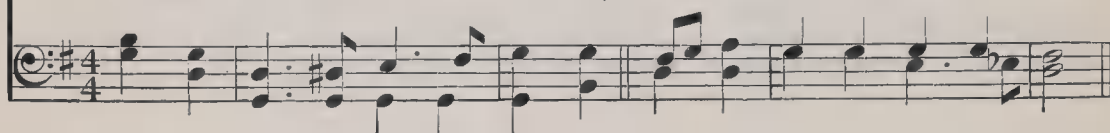
Sanctuary 8 7 8 7 D

FELIX ADLER, 1878-1909; 1st line alt.

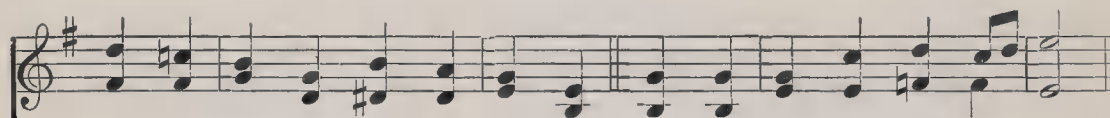
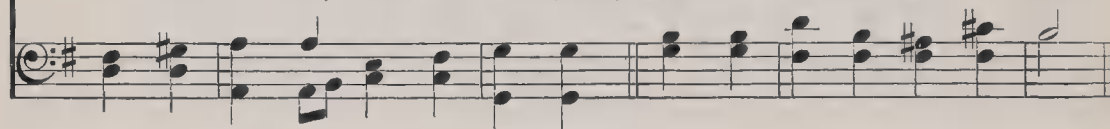
JOHN B. DYKES, 1871



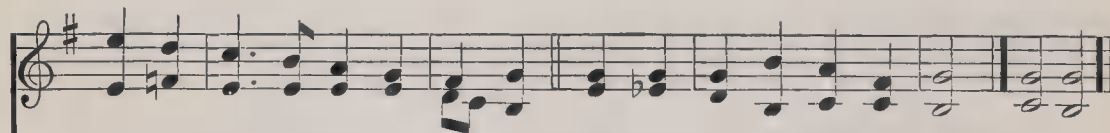
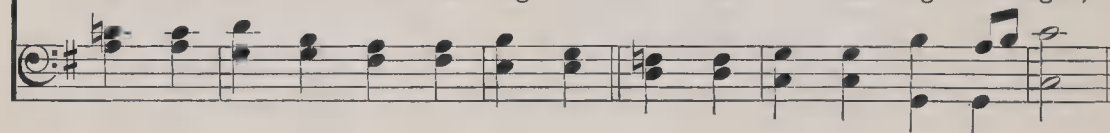
1. Hail the glo-rious Gold - en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the seers of old!
 2. We are build - ers of that Cit - y; All our joys and all our groans
 3. And the work that we have build-ed, Oft with bleed - ing hands and tears,



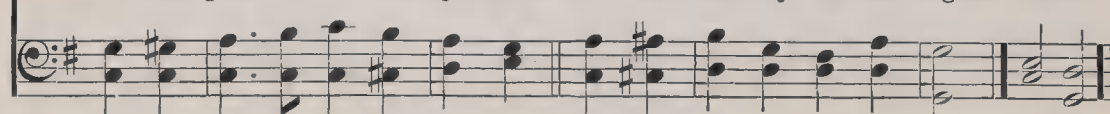
Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
 Help to rear its shin - ing ram-parts; All our lives are build-ing stones:
 Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with our years:



On - ly right-eous men and wom - en Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall;
 Wheth-er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
 It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fi - nal reign of Right;



Wrong is ban-ished from its bor-ders, Jus - tice reigns su-preme o'er all.
 All must aid a - like to car - ry For-ward one sub-lime de - sign.
 It will pass in - to the splen-dors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A-men.



He that Goeth Forth with Weeping

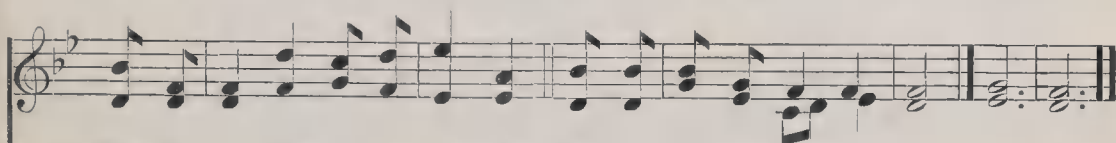
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836

Stockwell 8 7 8 7

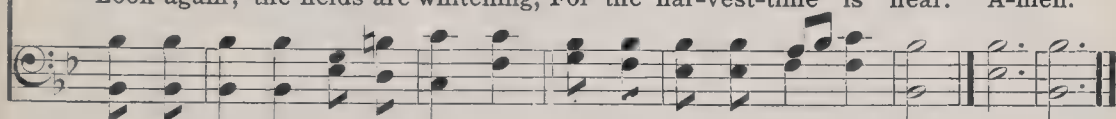
DARIUS E. JONES, 1851



1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
 2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
 3. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry, Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
 4. Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright - ening, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;



Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
 Pre - cious fruits will thus be giv - en, Through an in - fluence all di - vine.
 Be the pros - pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
 Look again; the fields are whitening, For the har - vest - time is near. A - men.

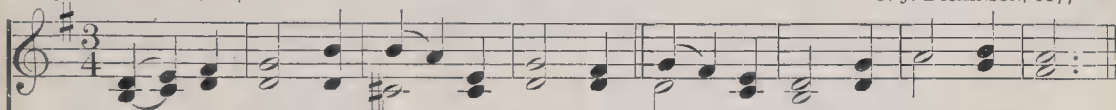


374 Heaven is Here, where Hymns of Gladness

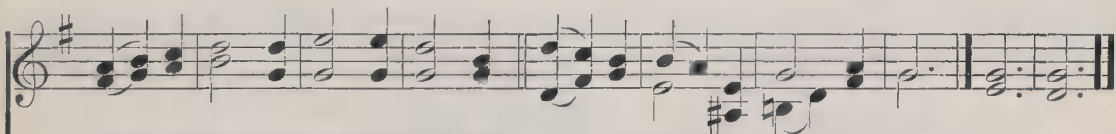
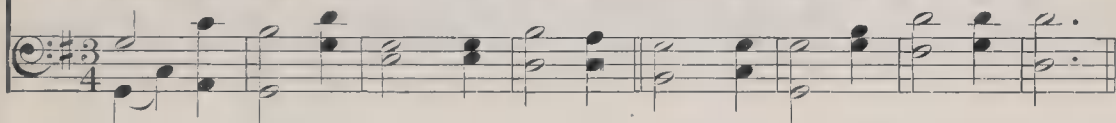
JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846

Repose 8 7 8 7

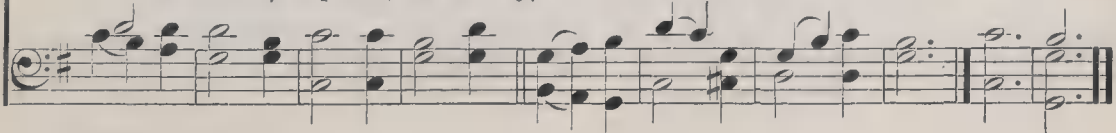
C. J. DICKINSON, 1877



1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad - ness Cheer the toil - er's rug - ged way,
 2. Heaven is here, where mis - ery light - ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
 3. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair - ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest;
 4. Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,—



In this world where clouds of sadness Oft - en change to night our day.
 Where the face of sor - row brightened, By the deed of love hath been,
 Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest,
 This is heaven, its peace, its beau - ty, Ra - diant with the love of God. A - men.

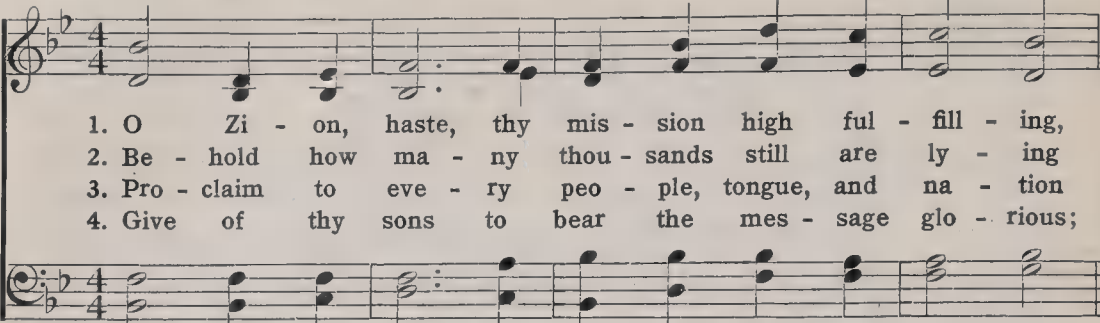


375 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

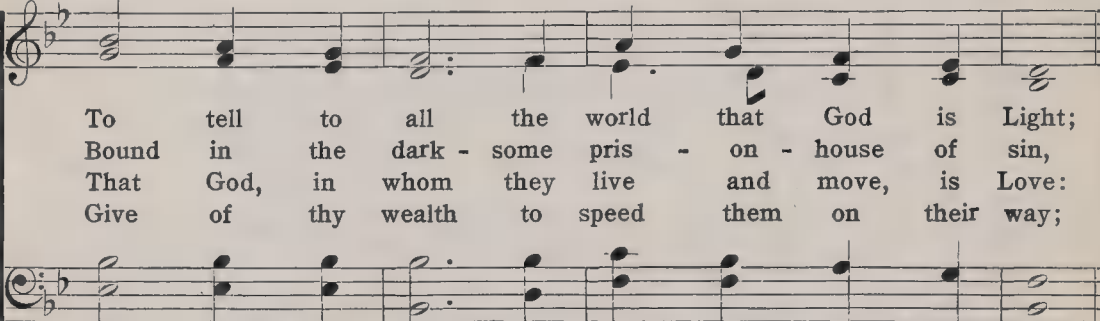
Tidings 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

MARY A. THOMPSON, 1870

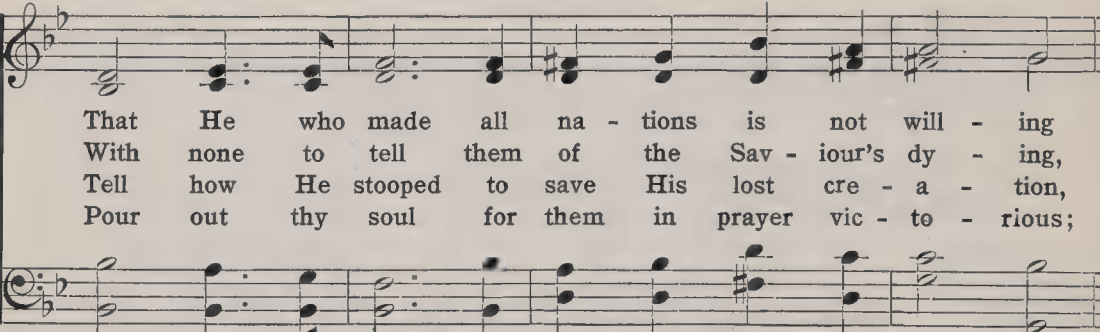
JAMES WALCH, 1876



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
 2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing
 3. Pro - claim to eve - ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;

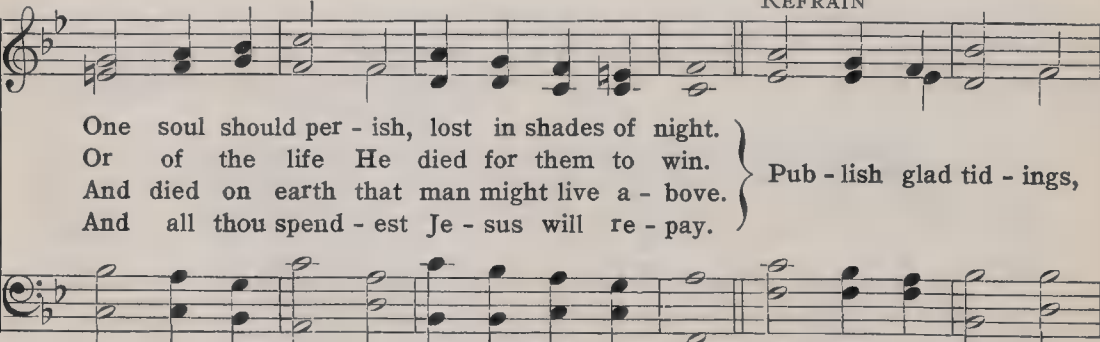


To tell to all the world that God is Light;
 Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin,
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;



That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
 Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

REFRAIN



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay. } Pub - lish glad tid - ings,

O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-men.

376

Christ for the World we Sing

Anonymous, c. 1757

Italian Hymn 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 4. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

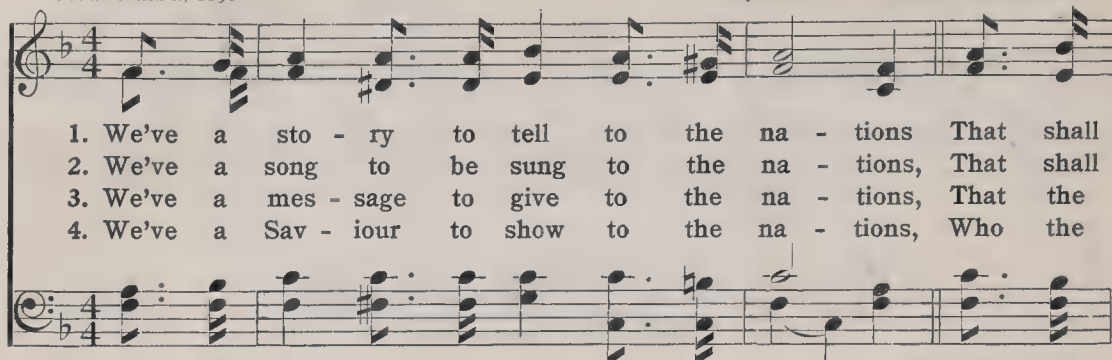
With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
 With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
 With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re -
 With joy - ful song; The new - born souls whose days, Re - claimed from

o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 pas-sions tossed, Re-deemed at count-less cost, From dark de - spair.
 proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
 er - ror's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

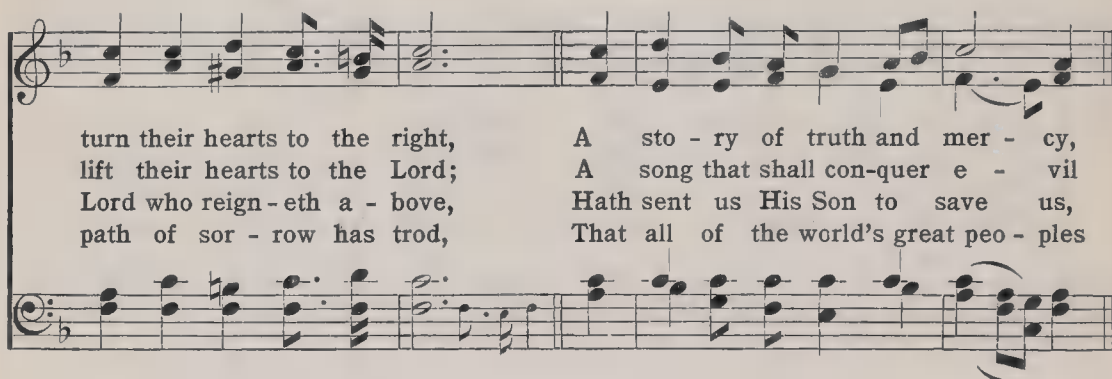
Message 10 8 8 7 7 With Refrain

COLIN STERNE, 1896

Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1896



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the



turn their hearts to the right,
 lift their hearts to the Lord;
 Lord who reign - eth a - bove,
 path of sor - row has trod,

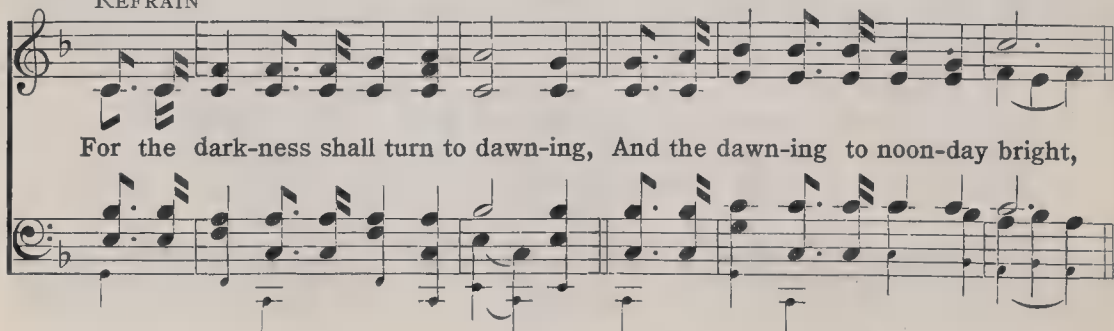
A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
 A song that shall con - quer e - vil
 Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 That all of the world's great peo - ples



A sto - ry of peace and light,
 And shat - ter the spear and sword,
 And show us that God is love,
 Might come to the truth of God,

A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 And show is that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God.

REFRAIN



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of Love and Light. Amen.

378 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

Waltham L. M.

JOHN B. CALKIN, 1782

1. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and
 2. Fling out the ban - ner, hea - then lands Shall see from
 3. Fling out the ban - ner, sin - sick souls That sink and
 4. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and

sea - ward, high and wide; The sun that lights its
 far the glo - rious sight, And na - tions crowd - ing
 per - ish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its
 sea - ward, high and wide, Our glo - ry on - ly

shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
 in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied. A - men.

Ye Christian Heralds, go Proclaim

Missionary Chant L. M.

BOURNE H. DRAPER, 1803

CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion through Em-man-uel's name;
 2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flam-ing zeal your breasts in-spire,
 3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more,

To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
 Bid rag-ing winds their fury cease, And hush the tem-pests in-to peace.
 Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all. A-men.

Saviour, who Thy Life Didst Give

Holley 7 7 7 7

AMELIA DE F. LOCKWOOD, 1878

GEORGE HEWS, 1835

1. Sav - iour, who Thy life didst give, That our souls might ran-somed be,
 2. Help us that we fal - ter not, Though the fields are white and wide,
 3. Guide us, that with swift - er feet We may speed us on our way,
 4. Sweet the serv - ice, blest the toil; Thine a - lone the glo - ry be;

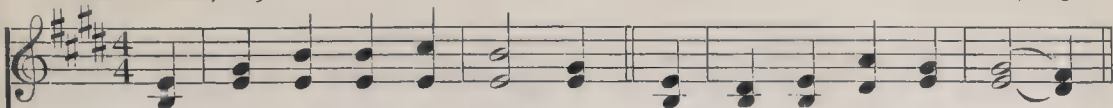
Rest we not till all the world Hears that love, and turns to Thee.
 And the reap-ers, sore - ly pressed, Call for aid on eve - ry side.
 Lead-ing dark-ened na-tions forth In - to Thine e - ter - nal day.
 O, bap - tize our souls a - new; Con - se - crate us all to Thee! A-men.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

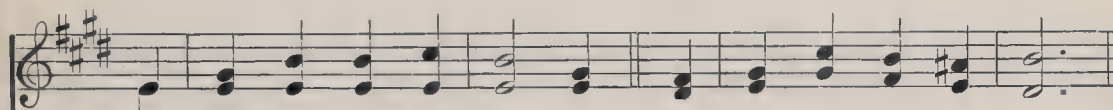
Missionary Hymn 7 6 7 6 D

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

LOWELL MASON, 1823



1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,
3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
 Though eve - ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-men.



Hail to the Brightness

Wesley 11 10 11 10

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing!
 2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told!
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fallen are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - men.

Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are

JACOB W. MACGILL, 1895

Coming 7 7 8 7 8 7

EDWARD HUSBAND, 1880

1. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are; Com - ing, com - ing,
 2. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are; Com - ing, com - ing,
 3. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are; Com - ing, com - ing,
 4. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are; Com - ing, com - ing,

from a - far; From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
 from a - far; From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
 from a - far; From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
 from a - far; All to meet in plains of glo - ry,

Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
 Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Shem's
 Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
 All to sing His prais - es sweet, What a cho - rus,


drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
 gen - tle chil - dren Now have found ■ safe re - treat.
 to His bo - som, Cal - va - ry their won - dering theme.
 what ■ meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete! A-men.

The Morning Light is Breaking


SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

Webb 7 6 7 6 D

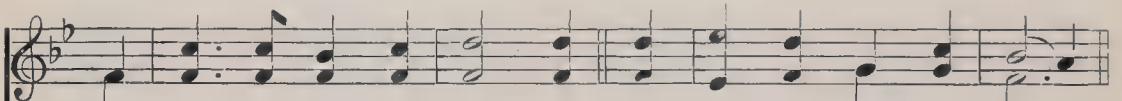
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



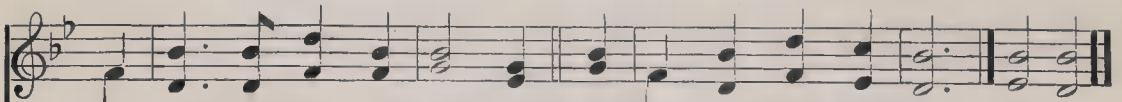
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
 2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
 3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou to eve - ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;



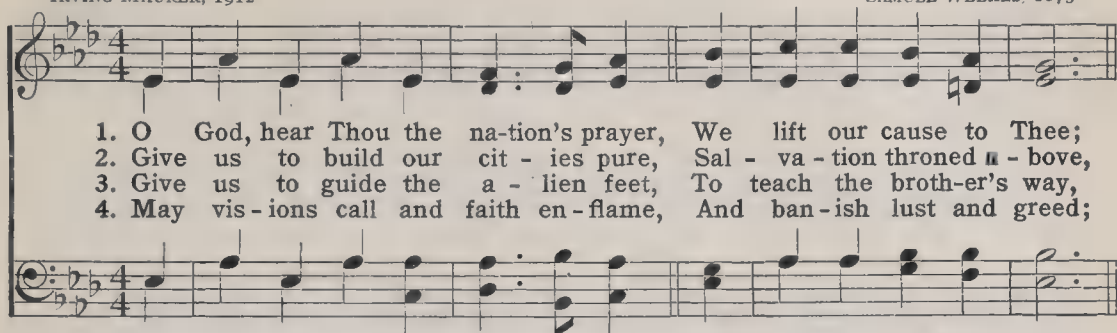
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!" A - men.

385 O God, Hear Thou the Nation's Prayer

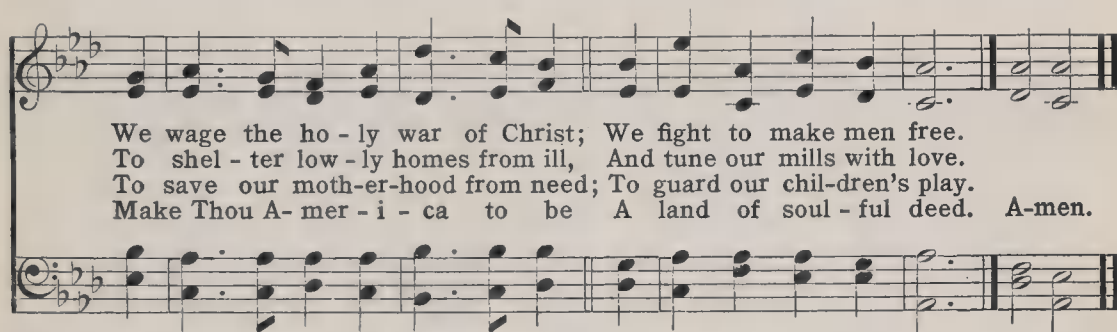
IRVING MAURER, 1912

Brent C. M.

SAMUEL WEEKES, 1875



1. O God, hear Thou the na-tion's prayer, We lift our cause to Thee;
 2. Give us to build our cit - ies pure, Sal - va - tion throned a - bove,
 3. Give us to guide the a - lien feet, To teach the broth-er's way,
 4. May vis - ions call and faith en - flame, And ban - ish lust and greed;



We wage the ho - ly war of Christ; We fight to make men free.
 To shel - ter low - ly homes from ill, And tune our mills with love.
 To save our moth-er-hood from need; To guard our chil-dren's play.
 Make Thou A - mer - i - ca to be A land of soul - ful deed. A-men.

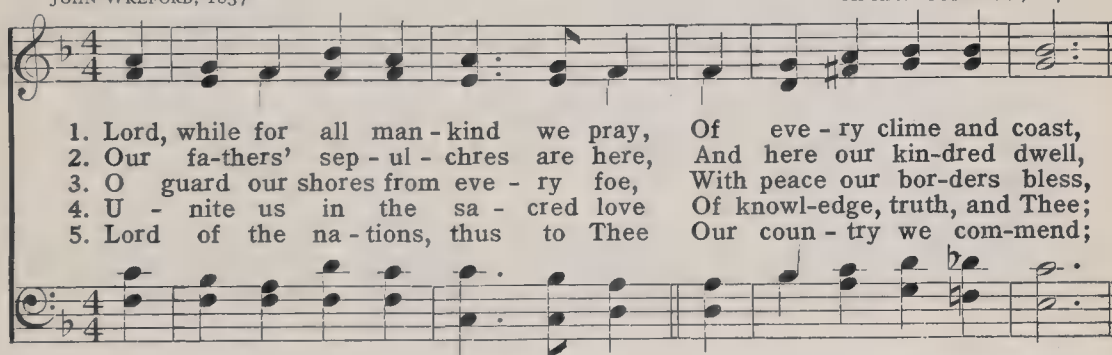
Copyright, 1914, by Survey Associates

386 Lord, While for all Mankind we Pray

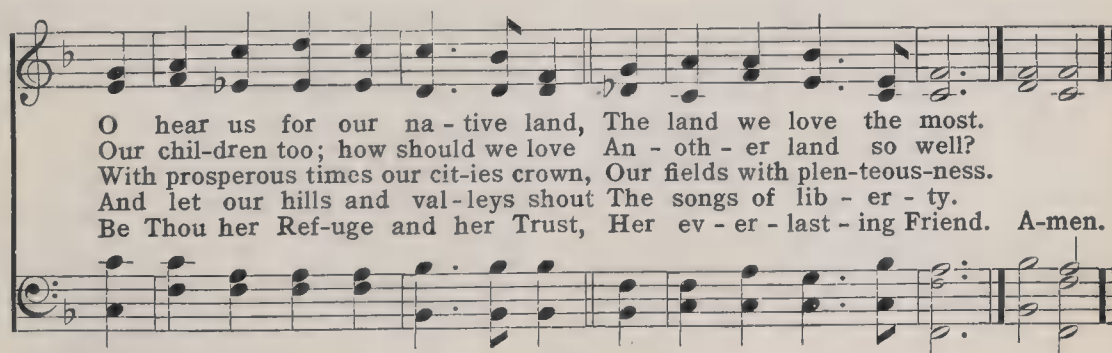
JOHN WREFORD, 1837

Dalehurst C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMANN, 1872



1. Lord, while for all man - kind we pray, Of eve - ry clime and coast,
 2. Our fa - thers' sep - ul - chres are here, And here our kin - dred dwell,
 3. O guard our shores from eve - ry foe, With peace our bor - ders bless,
 4. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowl - edge, truth, and Thee;
 5. Lord of the na - tions, thus to Thee Our coun - try we com - mend;



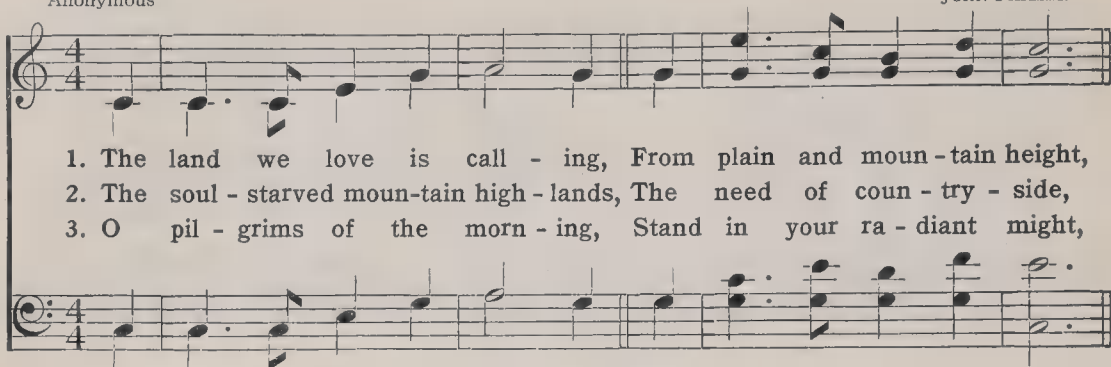
O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
 Our chil - dren too; how should we love An - oth - er land so well?
 With prosperous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen - teous - ness.
 And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
 Be Thou her Ref - uge and her Trust, Her ev - er - last - ing Friend. A-men.

The Land we Love is Calling

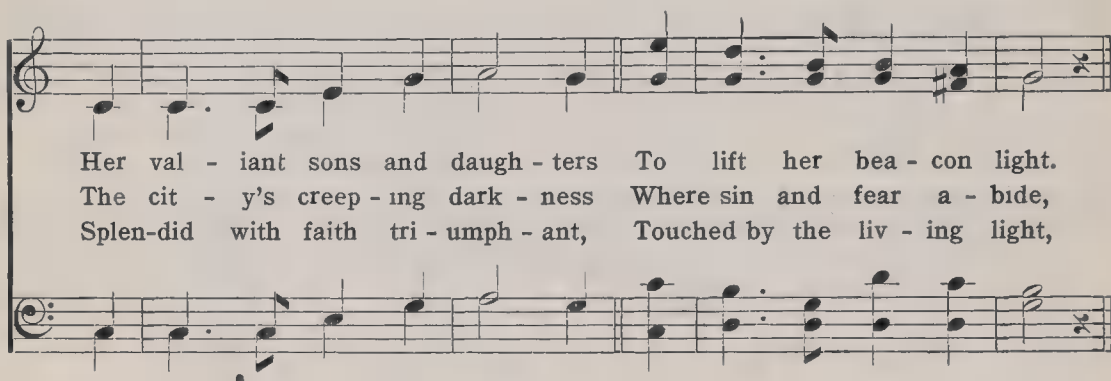
Anonymous

Farmer 7 6 7 6 D

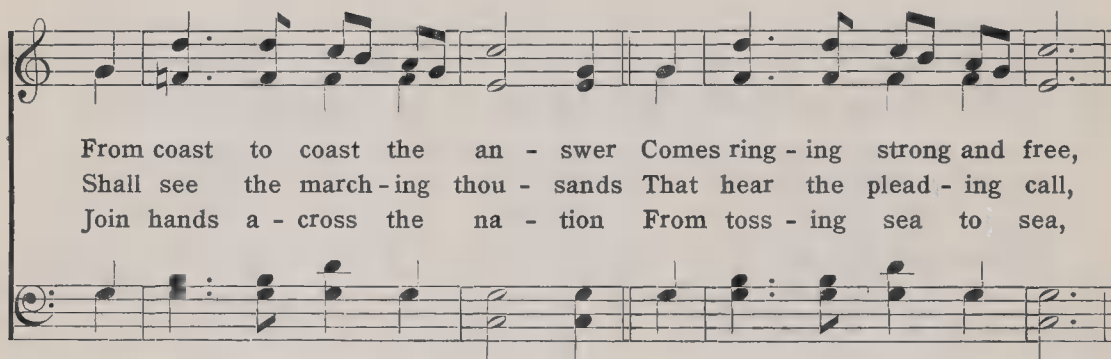
JOHN FARMER



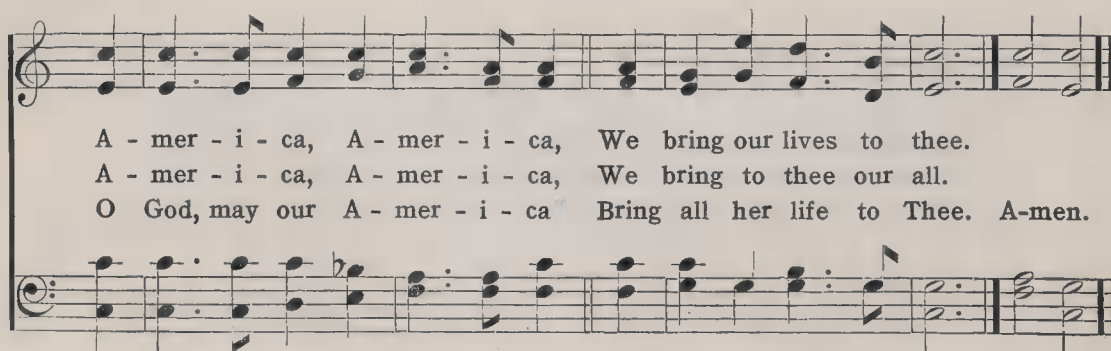
1. The land we love is call - ing, From plain and moun - tain height,
 2. The soul - starved moun - tain high - lands, The need of coun - try - side,
 3. O pil - grims of the morn - ing, Stand in your ra - diant might,



Her val - iant sons and daugh - ters To lift her bea - con light.
 The cit - y's creep - ing dark - ness Where sin and fear a - bide,
 Splen - did with faith tri - umph - ant, Touched by the liv - ing light,



From coast to coast the an - swer Comes ring - ing strong and free,
 Shall see the march - ing thou - sands That hear the plead - ing call,
 Join hands a - cross the na - tion From toss - ing sea to sea,



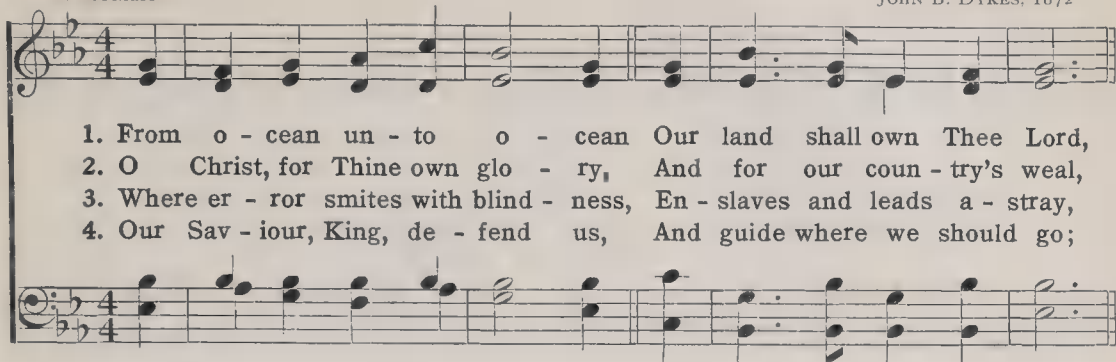
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring our lives to thee.
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring to thee our all.
 O God, may our A - mer - i - ca Bring all her life to Thee. A-men.

From Ocean unto Ocean

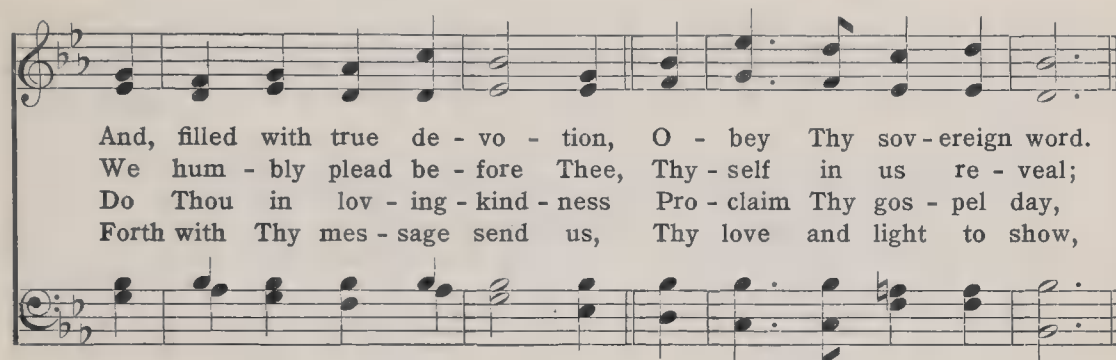
R. MURRAY

Blairgowrie 7 6 7 6 D

JOHN B. DYKES, 1872



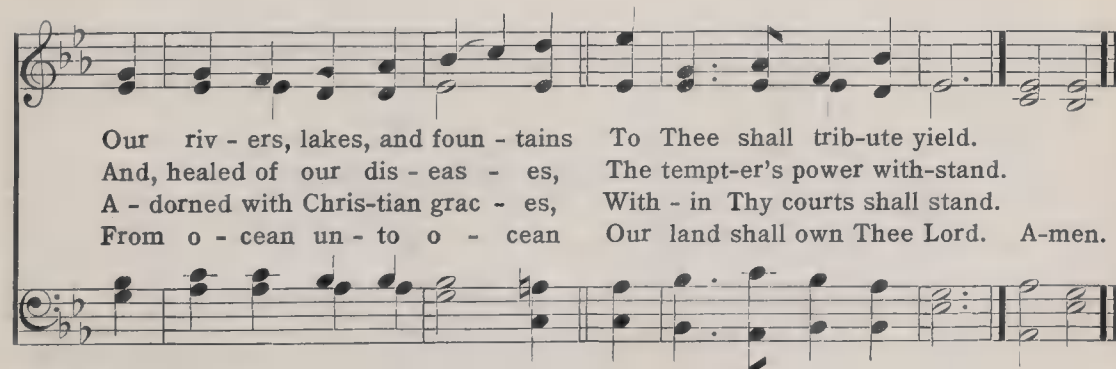
1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,
 2. O Christ, for Thine own glo - ry, And for our coun - try's weal,
 3. Where er - ror smites with blind - ness, En - slaves and leads a - stray,
 4. Our Sav - iour, King, de - fend us, And guide where we should go;



And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov - ereign word.
 We hum - bly plead be - fore Thee, Thy - self in us re - veal;
 Do Thou in lov - ing - kind - ness Pro - claim Thy gos - pel day,
 Forth with Thy mes - sage send us, Thy love and light to show,



Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, Our for - ests and each field,
 And may we know, Lord Je - sus, The touch of Thy dear hand,
 Till all the tribes and rac - es That dwell in this fair land,
 Till, fired with true de - vo - tion En - kind - led by Thy word,



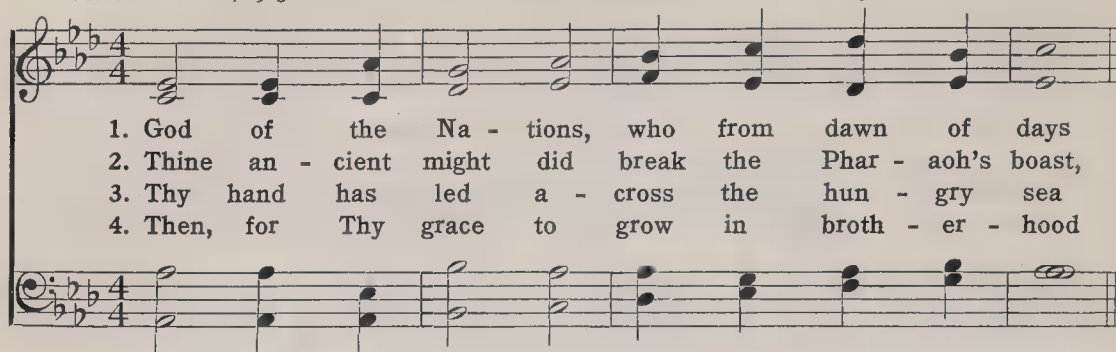
Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains To Thee shall trib - ute yield.
 And, healed of our dis - eas - es, The tempt - er's power with - stand.
 A - dorned with Chris - tian grac - es, With - in Thy courts shall stand.
 From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord. A - men.

God of the Nations, Who from Dawn

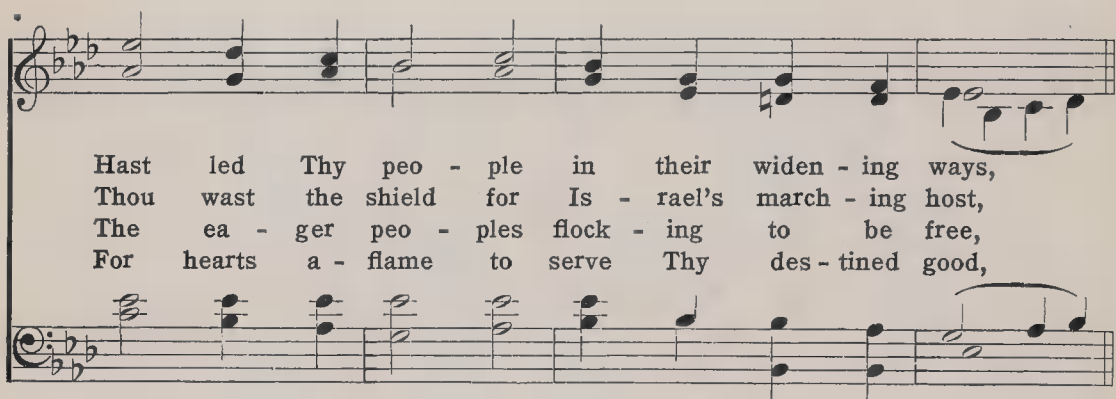
W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1913

Summerford 10 10 10 10

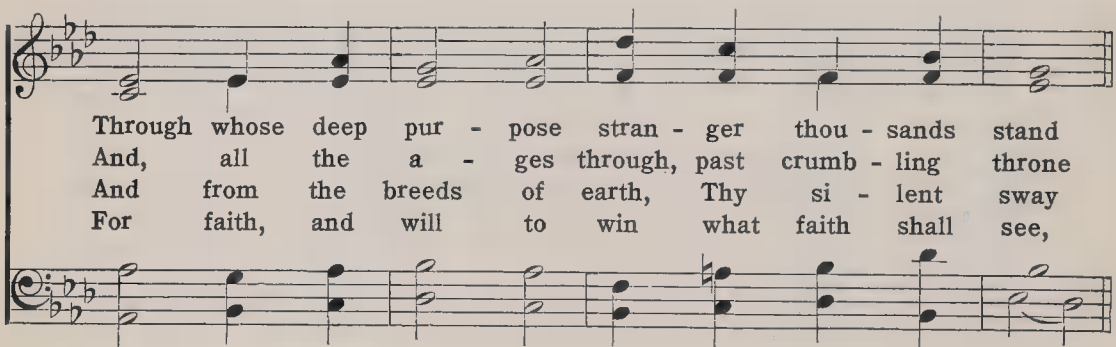
JOHN T. GRIMLEY, 1887



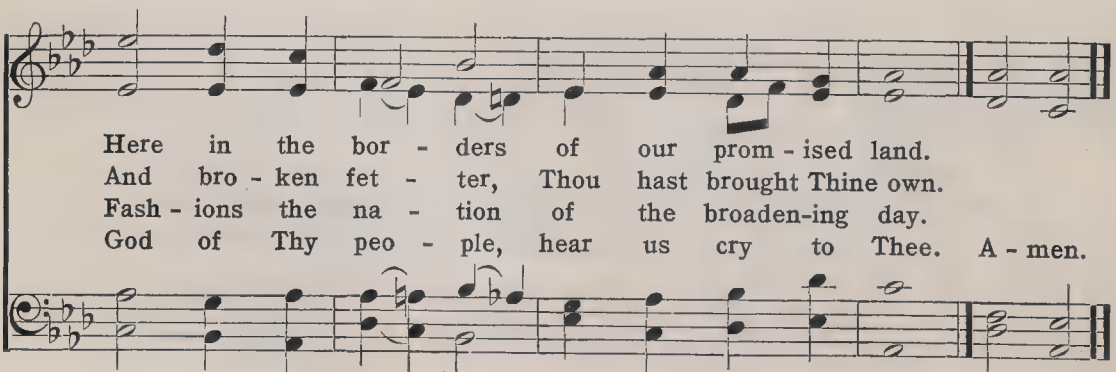
1. God of the Na - tions, who from dawn of days
 2. Thine an - cient might did break the Phar - aoh's boast,
 3. Thy hand has led a - cross the hun - gry sea
 4. Then, for Thy grace to grow in broth - er - hood



Hast led Thy peo - ple in their widen - ing ways,
 Thou wast the shield for Is - rael's march - ing host,
 The ea - ger peo - ples flock - ing to be free,
 For hearts a - flame to serve Thy des - tined good,



Through whose deep pur - pose stran - ger thou - sands stand
 And, all the a - ges through, past crumb - ling throne
 And from the breeds of earth, Thy si - lent sway
 For faith, and will to win what faith shall see,



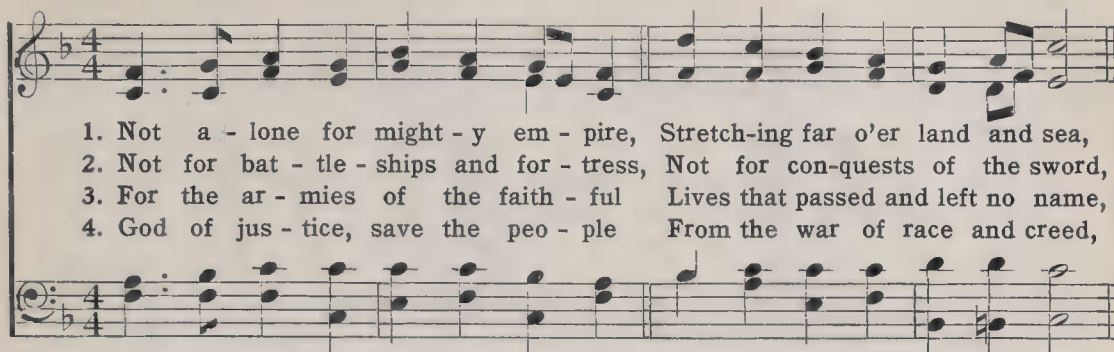
Here in the bor - ders of our prom - ised land.
 And bro - ken fet - ter, Thou hast brought Thine own.
 Fash - ions the na - tion of the broaden - ing day.
 God of Thy peo - ple, hear us cry to Thee. A - men.

Not Alone for Mighty Empire

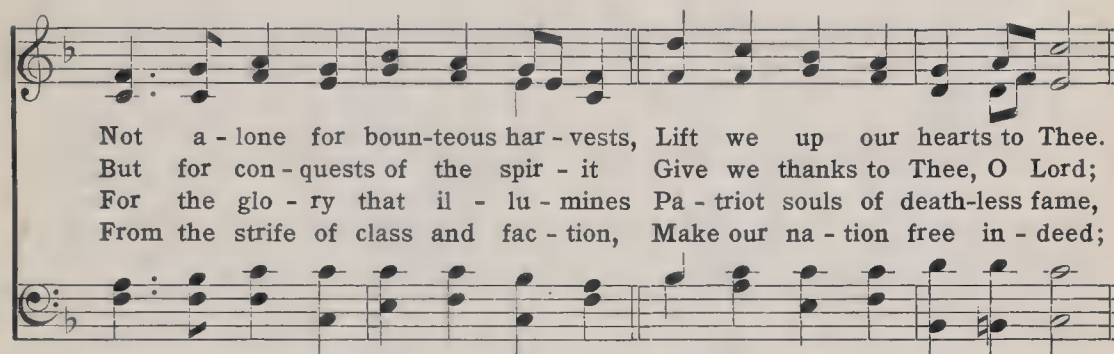
WILLIAM P. MERRILL

Austrian Hymn 8 7 8 7 D

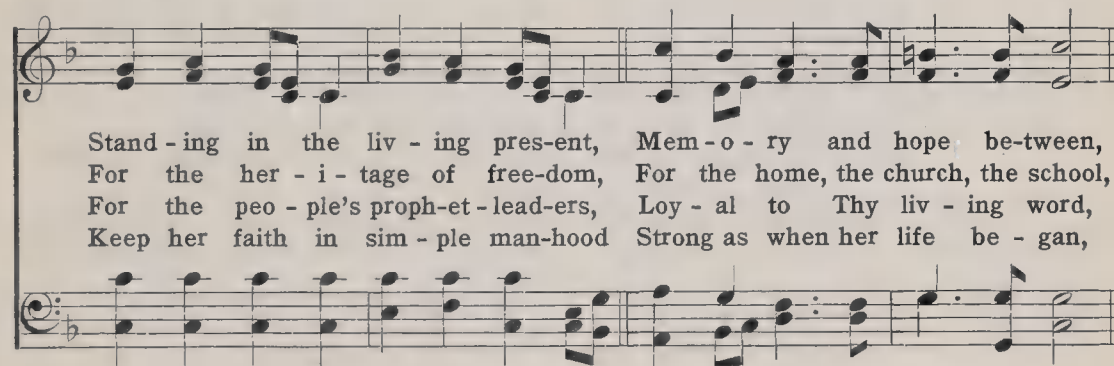
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797



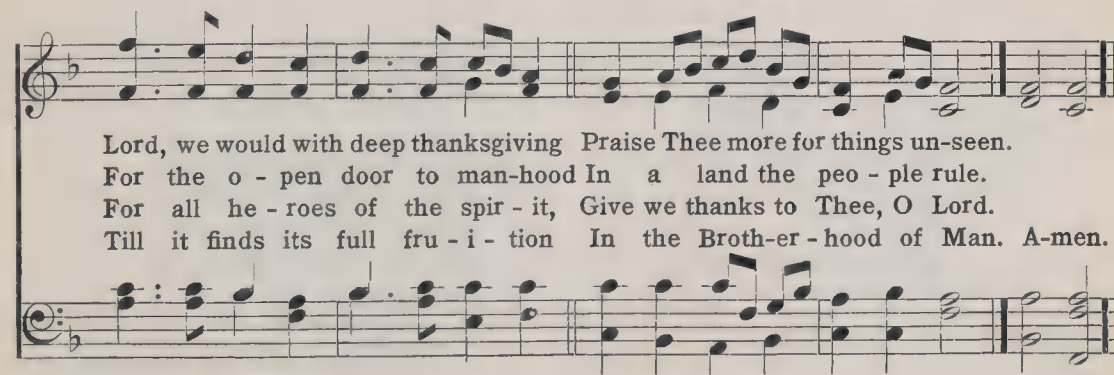
1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretch-ing far o'er land and sea,
 2. Not for bat - tle - ships and for - tress, Not for con-quests of the sword,
 3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful Lives that passed and left no name,
 4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,



Not a - lone for boun-teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.
 But for con-quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
 For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death-less fame,
 From the strife of class and fac - tion, Make our na - tion free in - deed;



Stand - ing in the liv - ing pres-ent, Mem-o - ry and hope be-tween,
 For the her - i - tage of free-dom, For the home, the church, the school,
 For the peo - ple's proph-et - lead-ers, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word,
 Keep her faith in sim - ple man-hood Strong as when her life be - gan,



Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise Thee more for things un-seen.
 For the o - pen door to man-hood In a land the peo - ple rule.
 For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.
 Till it finds its full fru - i - tion In the Broth-er - hood of Man. A-men.

My Country, 'tis of Thee

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

America 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

HENRY CAREY, 1740

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grim's pride, From eve - ry moun - tain side, Let free-dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro-protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A-men.

God Bless our Native Land

America 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 God bless our native land,
 Firm may she ever stand
 Through storm and night.
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save,
 By Thy great might

2 For her our prayers shall rise,
 To God above the skies,
 On Him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,

Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the state.

3 Lord of all truth and right,
 In whom alone is might,
 On Thee we call;
 And may the nations see
 That men shall brothers be,
 And form one family;
 God save us all.

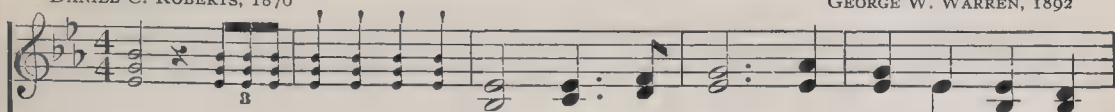
SIEGFRIED A. MAHLMANN, 1815
 Translated by CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833
 JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

393 God of our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

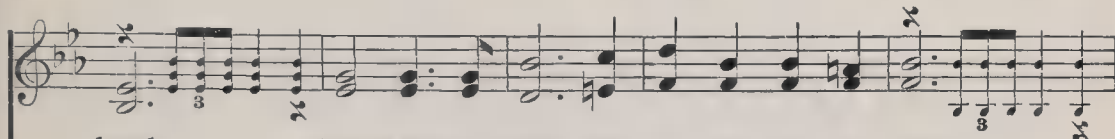
National Hymn 10 10 10 10

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892



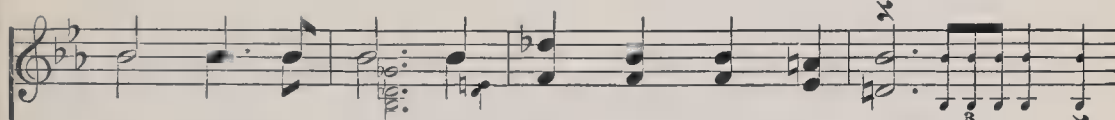
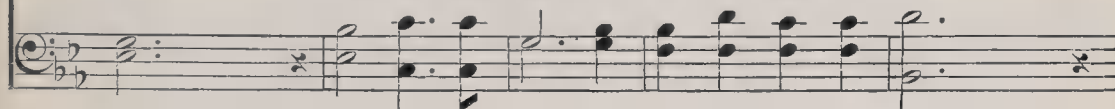
Trumpets before each verse.

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might-y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some

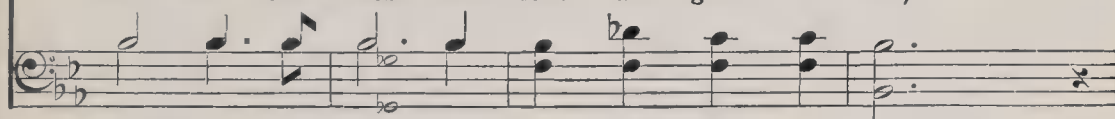


hand
past,
lence,
way,

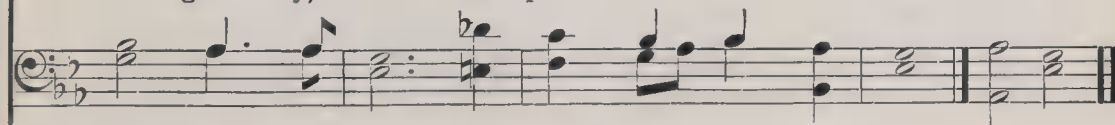
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

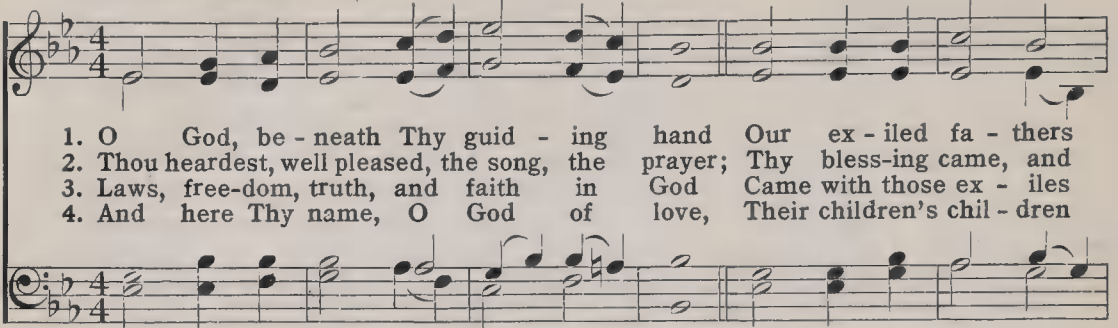


O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

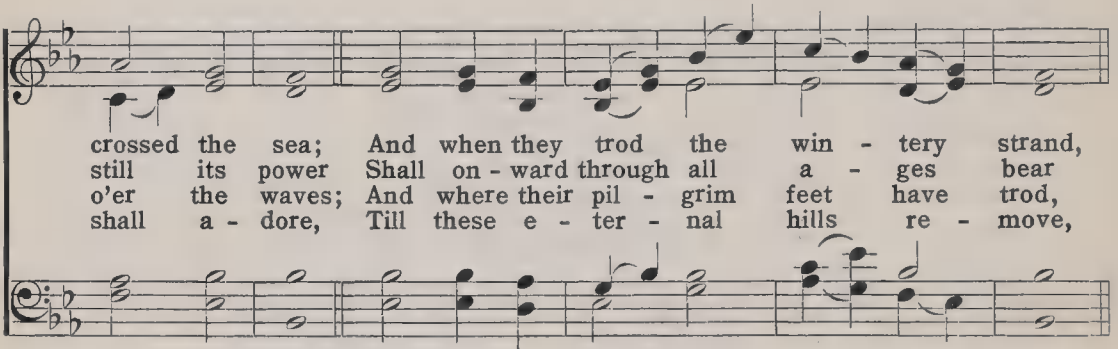
LEONARD BACON, 1833 (text of 1845)

Duke Street L. M.

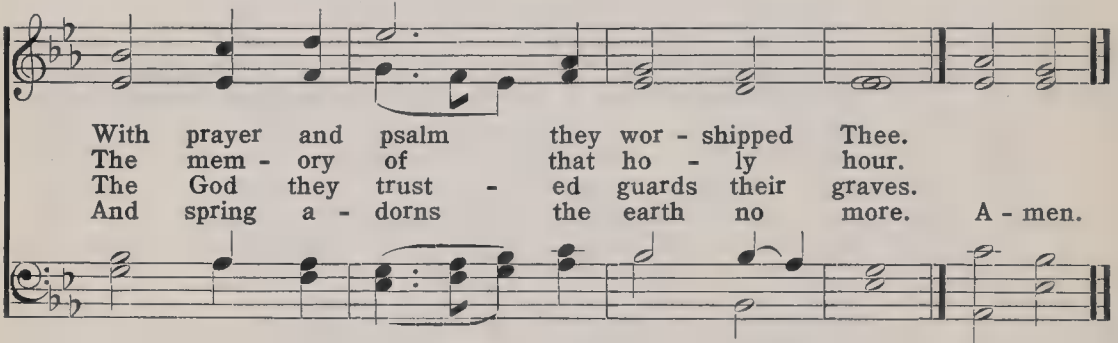
JOHN HATTON, — 1793



1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers
 2. Thou heardest, well pleased, the song, the prayer; Thy bless - ing came, and
 3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex - iles
 4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's chil - dren



crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - tery strand,
 still its power Shall on - ward through all a - ges bear
 o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have trod,
 shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move,



With prayer and psalm they wor - shipped Thee.
 The mem - ory of that ho - ly hour.
 The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
 And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - men.

395 More Light Shall Break from out Thy Word

Duke Street L. M.

"The Lord hath more truth and light yet to break forth out of His Holy Word"

Pastor Robinson's farewell to the Mayflower Pilgrims

- 1 More light shall break from out Thy Word
 For Pilgrim followers of the Gleam,
 Till, led by Thy free spirit, Lord,
 We see and share the Pilgrim dream!
- 2 What mighty hopes are in our care,
 What holy dreams of Brotherhood:
 God of our Fathers, help us dare
 Their passion for the Common Good.
- 3 Wild roars the blast, the storm is high;
 Above the storm are shining still
 The lights by which we live and die;
 Our peace is ever in Thy Will.
- 4 The ancient stars, the ancient faith,
 Defend us till our voyage is done;
 Across the floods of fear and death
 The Mayflower still is sailing on.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1920

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

Recessional 888888

JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

Musical score for the song "The Rose Tree" (from the 1938 film *Swing Time*). The score is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major (two flats), and features a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the staff. The score includes a key signature change from two flats to one flat (B-flat major) and a time signature change from 3/4 to 4/4. The score is attributed to "Jimmie Brown, 1938".

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, | Lord of our far - flung bat-tle line, |
| 2. The tu - mult and the shout-ing dies; | The cap-tains and the kings de-part; |
| 3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, | On dune and head-land sinks the fire; |
| 4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose | Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe, |

Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine;
Still stands Thine an-cient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart;
Lo, all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre!
Such boast-ing as the Gen-tiles use Or less-er breeds with-out the law;

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for-get.
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for-get.
 Judge of the nations, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for-get.
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for-get. A-men.

Copyright by John H. Gower


- 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard;
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

397 O Lord, Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

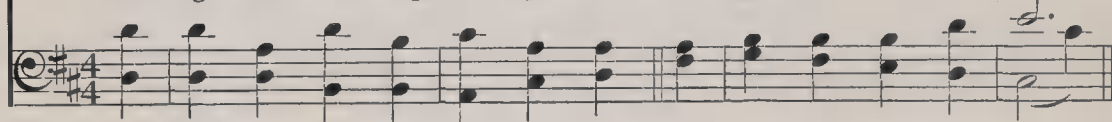

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HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912

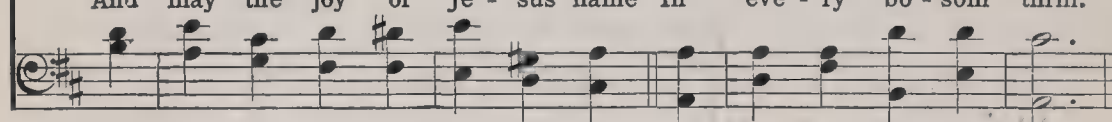

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1912



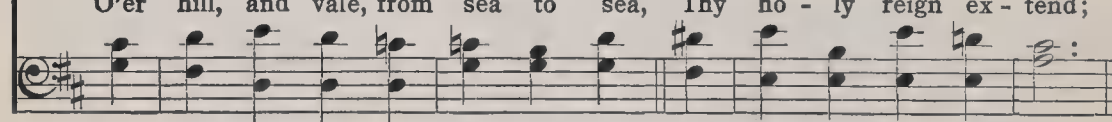
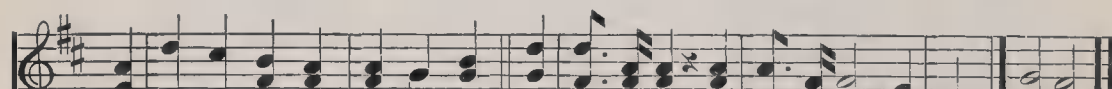
1. O Lord, our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
 2. The strength of eve - ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
 3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,
 4. Through all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;

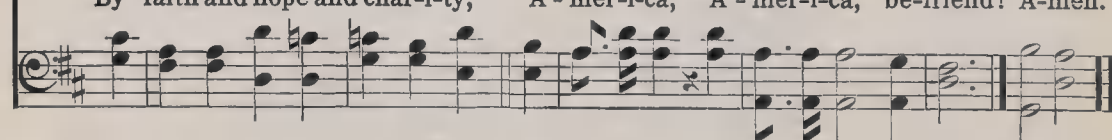
From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee.
 Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.
 That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.
 And may the joy of Je - sus' name In eve - ry bo - som thrill.

Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
 The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
 Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
 O'er hill, and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;

By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend!
 By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend!
 By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend!
 By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, be - friend! A - men.

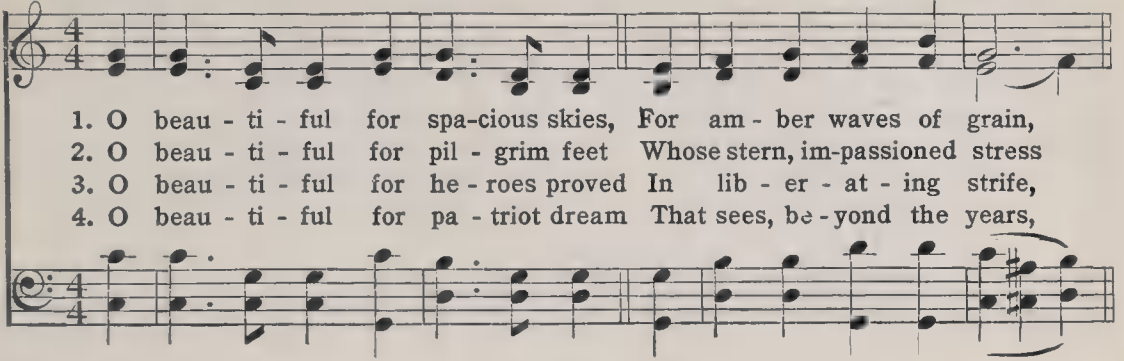


O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

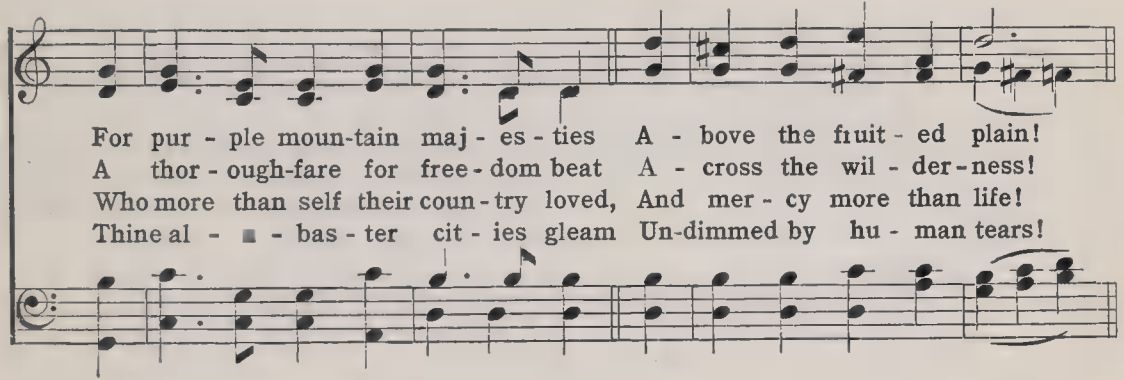
Materna C. M. D.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1904

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882



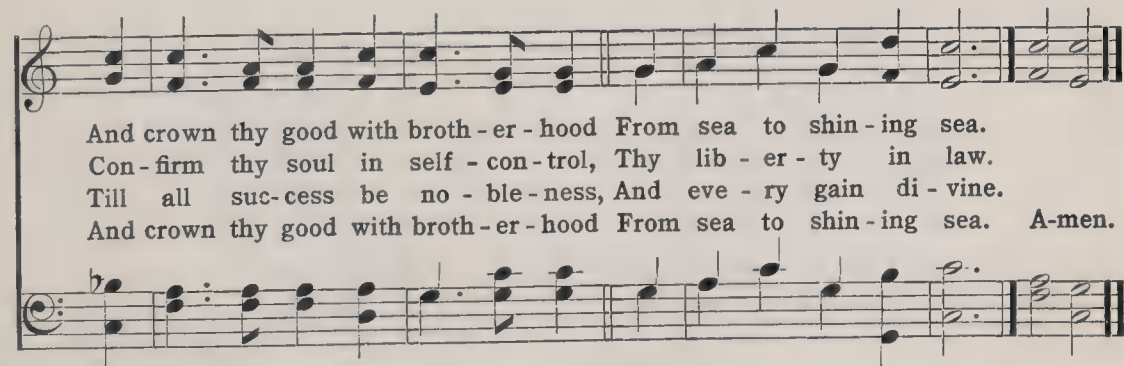
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern, im - passioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God mend thine eve - ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God shed His grace on thee,



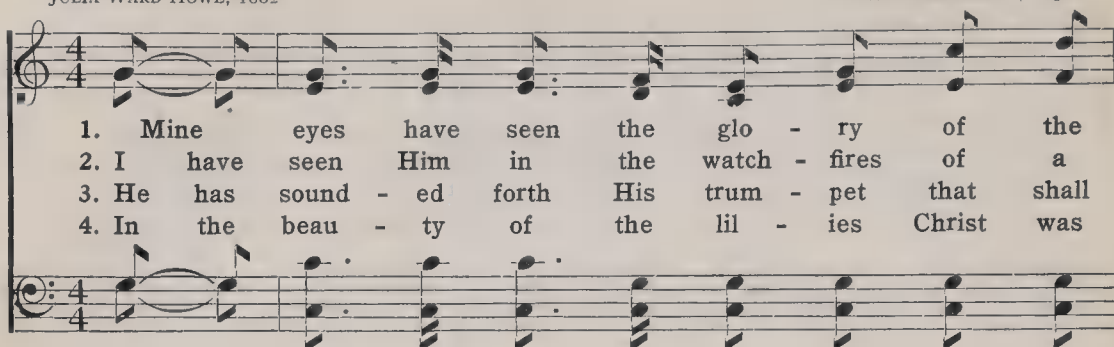
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And eve - ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea. A - men.

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

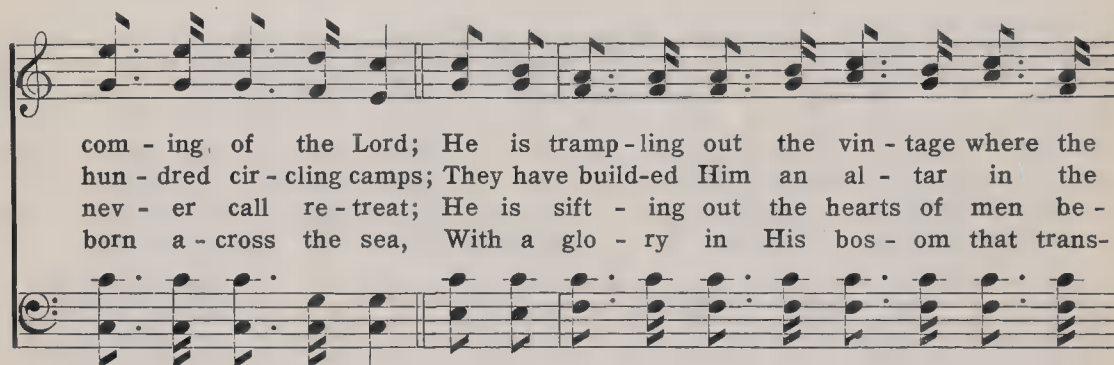
Battle Hymn of the Republic 15 15 15 6 With Refrain

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1862

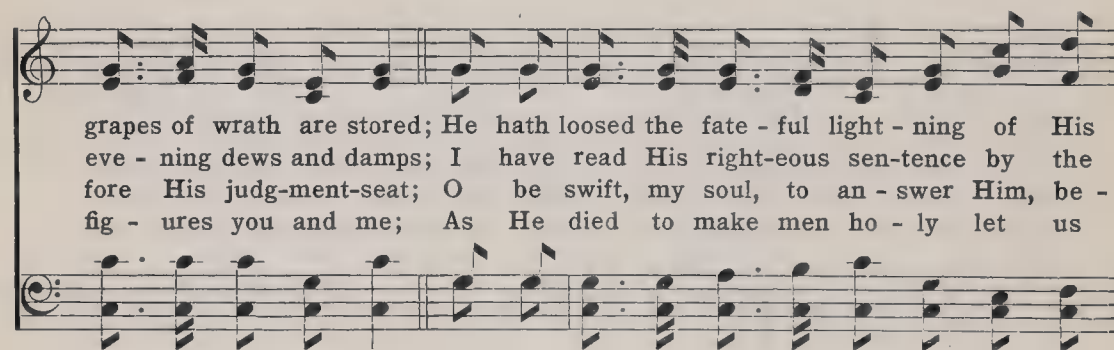
WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852



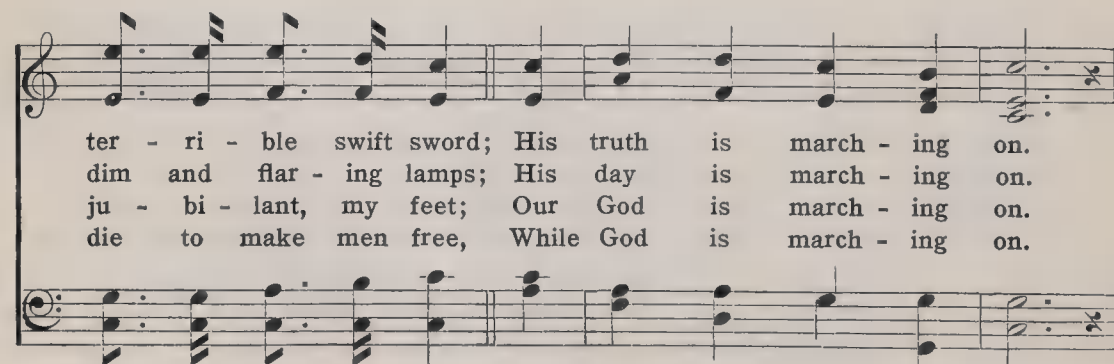
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a
 3. He has sound - ed forth His trum - pet that shall
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was



com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the
 hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the
 nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -
 born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans -




grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
 eve - ning dews and damps; I have read His right - eous sen - tence by the
 fore His judg - ment - seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be -
 fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly let us




ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
 ju - bi - lant, my feet; Our God is march - ing on.
 die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

REFRAIN



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!




Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! { His truth
His day
Our God
While God } is march-ing on. A - men.



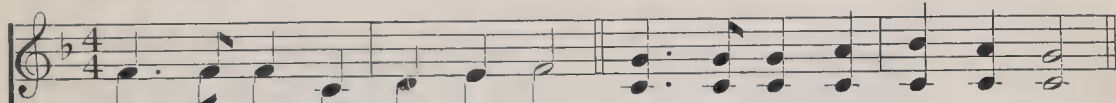
400

Great and Fair is She, our Land

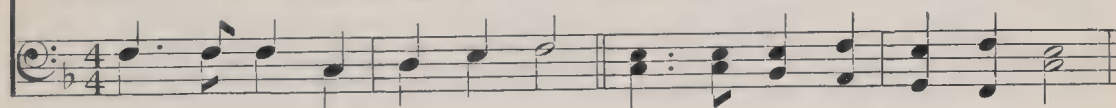
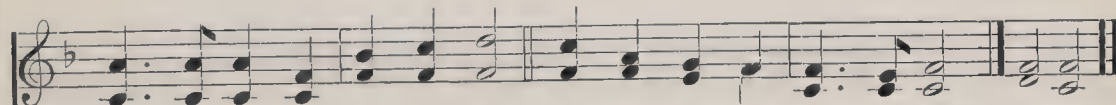
Cressbrook 7777

WILLIAM WATSON, 1910


ROBERT JACKSON



1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;
2. Hers are rich-es, might and fame; All the earth re-sounds her name;
3. Power Un-seen, be-fore whose eyes Na-tions fall and na-tions rise,
4. Firm in hon-or be she found, Jus-tice-armed and mer-cy-crowned,
5. Un-en-slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust,

Dawn is on her fore-head still, In her veins youth's arrowy thrill.
In her road-steads na-vies ride. Hath she need of aught be-side?
Grant she climb not to her goal All-for-get-ful of the soul.
Blest in la-bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise-less char-i-ties.
Let her hold a light on high Men un-born may trav-el by. A-men.

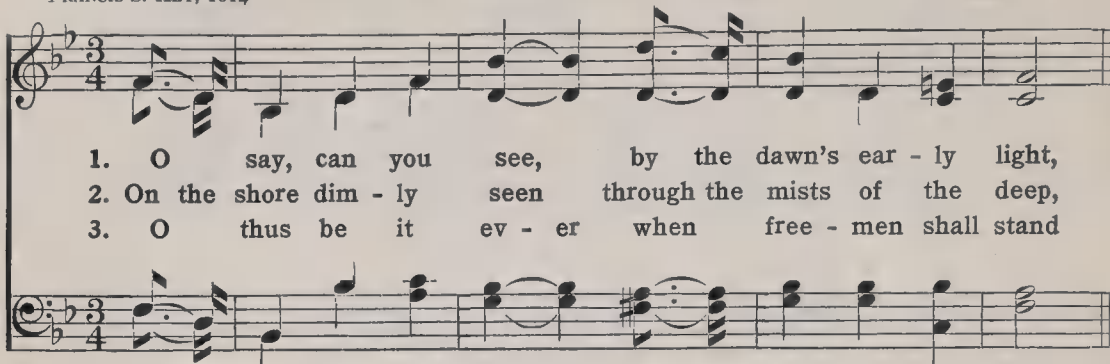


O Say, Can You See

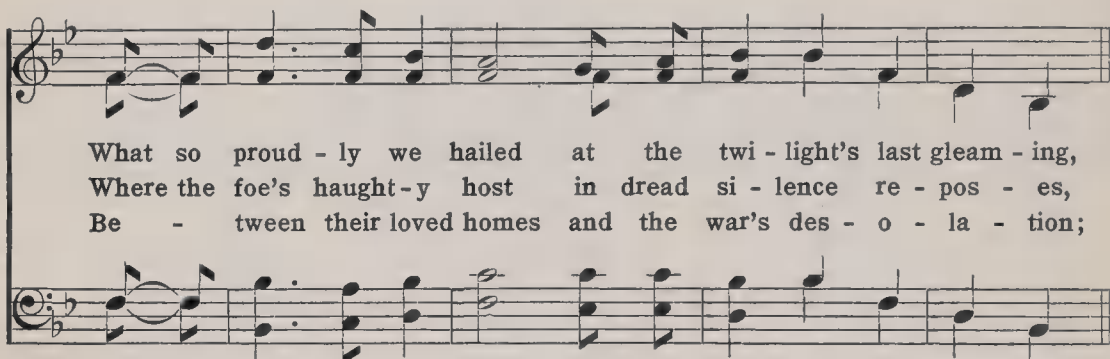
The Star-Spangled Banner Irregular

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814

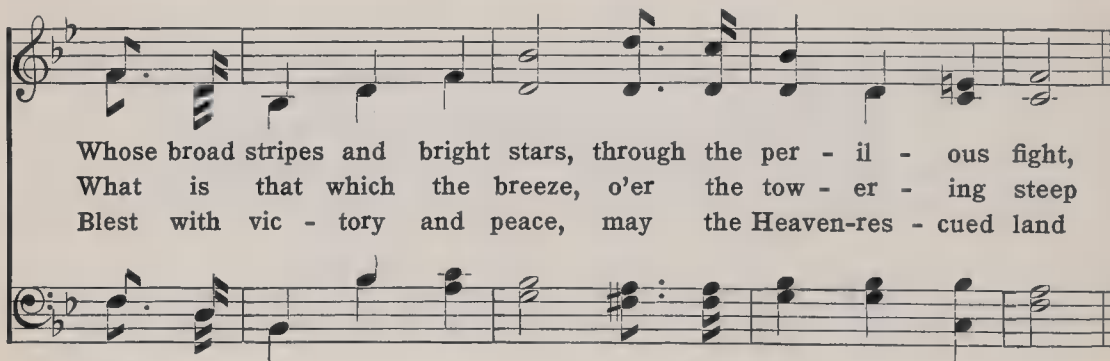
JOHN S. SMITH, 1775



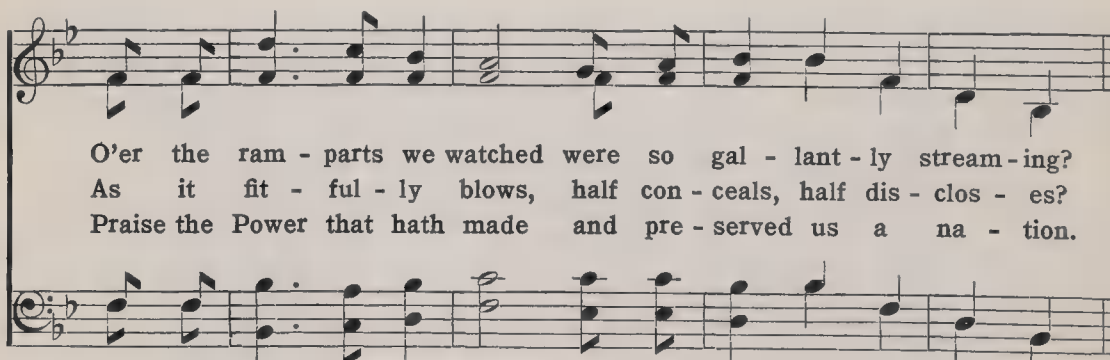
1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen through the mists of the deep,
 3. O thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand



What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haught - y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;

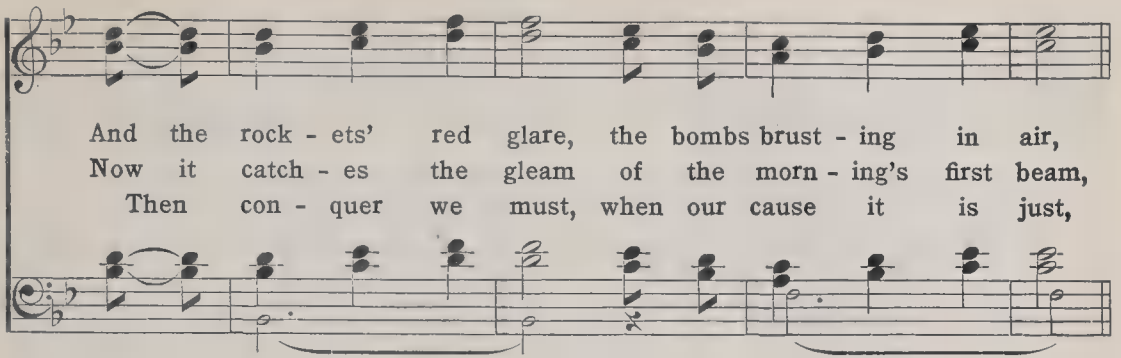


Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep
 Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the Heaven-res - cued land

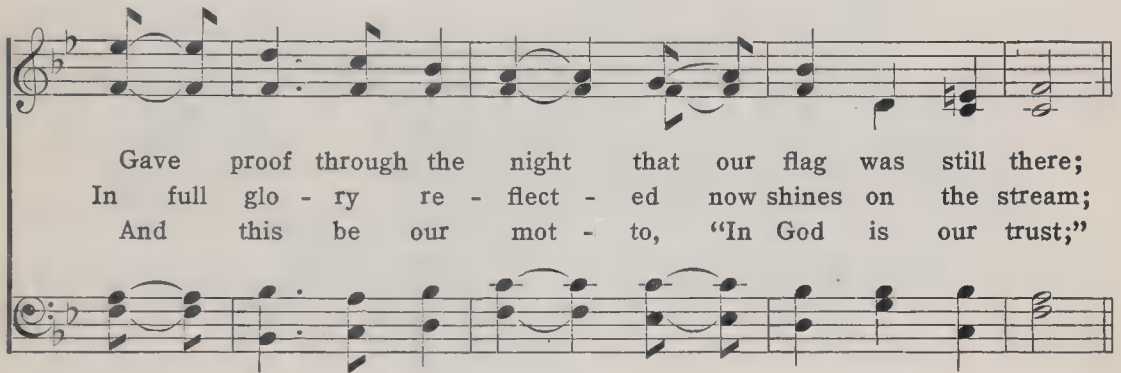


O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Praise the Power that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion.

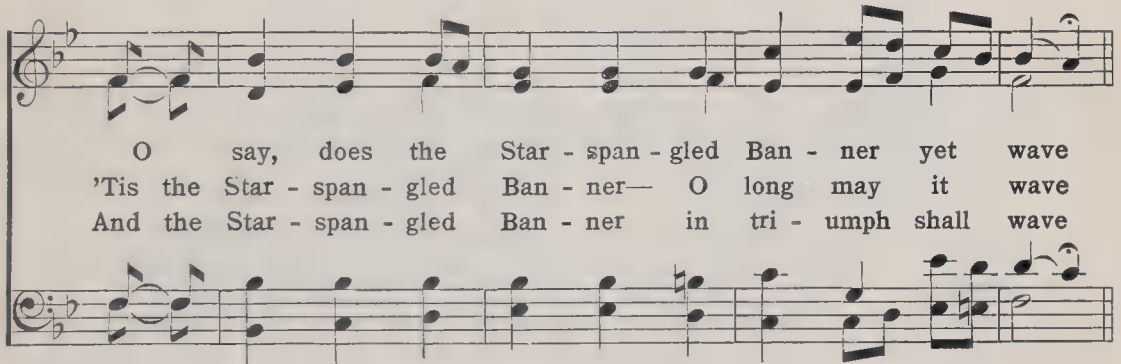
O Say, Can You See



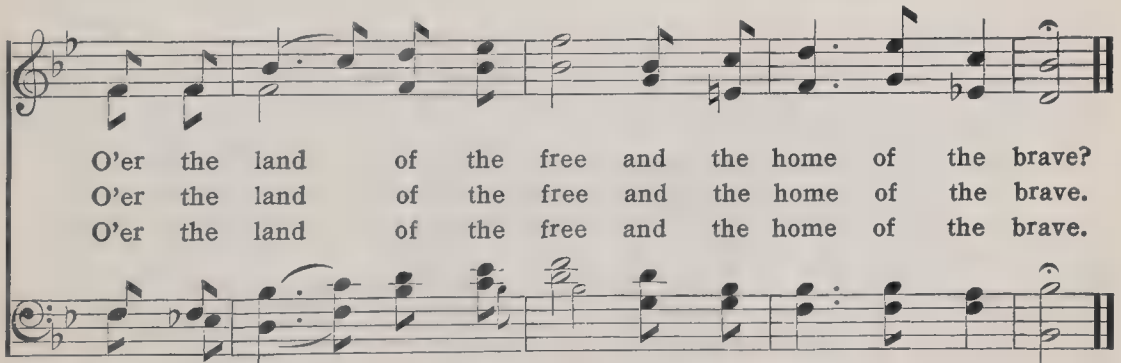
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,



Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
 And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
 'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
 And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

God of the Nations, Hear our Call

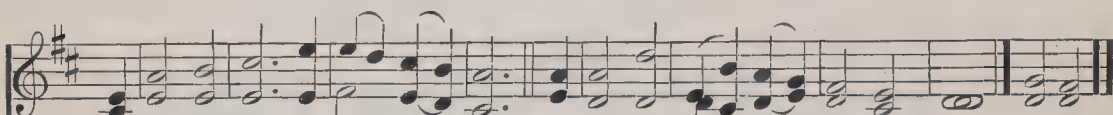
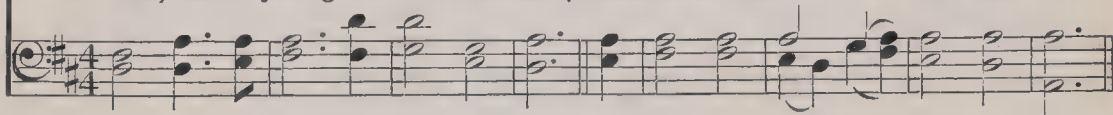
Truro L. M.

VERA CAMPBELL, 1913

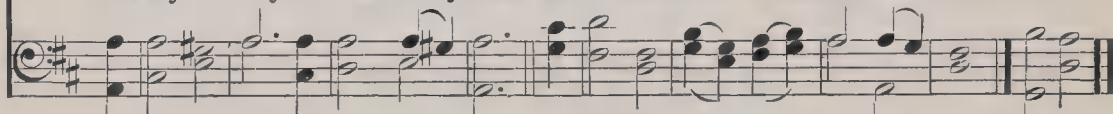
CHARLES BURNEY, 1769



1. God of the na-tions, hear our call; Thou who art Fa - ther of us all,
2. In plas - tic form the na - tions lie; For mold - ing un - to us they cry;
3. May we, a na - tion blessed with light, Be ev - er tru - er to the right,
4. Thus, as Thy king - dom com - eth here, Shall it through - out the world draw near;



Show us our part in Thy great plan For the vast broth - er - hood of man.
 May we their urgent summons heed And glad - ly go to meet their need.
 That na - tions in our life may see The power which we derive from Thee.
 And loy - al - ty to coun - try then Shall reach out to in - clude all men. A - men.



Rise, God! Judge Thou the Earth

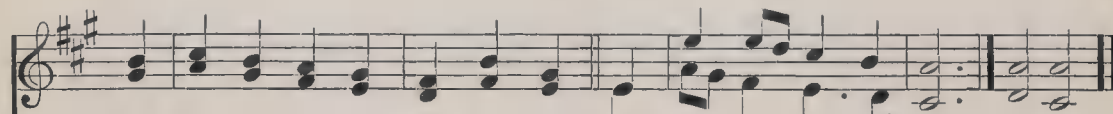
St. Magnus C. M.

Compiled from MILTON'S *Paraphrases of the Psalms*

JEREMIAH CLARKE, 1709



1. Rise, God! judge Thou the earth in night, This wick - ed earth re - dress;
2. Be - fore Thee right - eous - ness shall go, Thy roy - al har - bin - ger;
3. Truth from the earth, like to a flower, Shall bud and blos - som then,
4. The na - tions all whom Thou hast made, Shall come, and all shall frame



For Thou art He who shall by right The na - tions all pos - sess.
 Then wilt Thou come, and not be slow; Thy foot - steps can - not err.
 And jus - tice, from her heavenly bower, Look down on mor - tal men.
 To bow them low be - fore Thee, Lord, And glo - ri - fy Thy name. A - men.

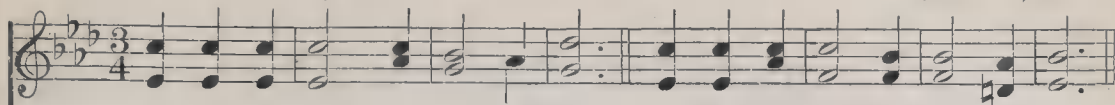


404 Let There be Light, Lord God of Hosts

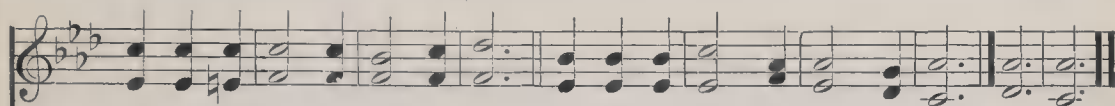
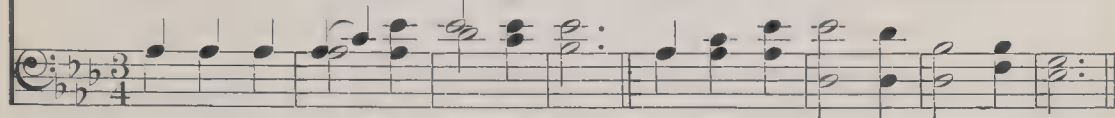
WILLIAM MERRELL VORIES, 1908

Pentecost L. M.

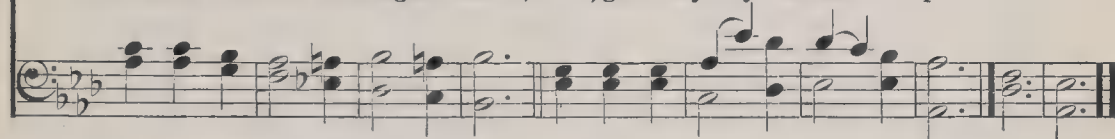
WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Let there be light, Lord God of hosts, | Let there be wis-dom on the earth; |
| 2. With-in our pas-sioned hearts in-still | The calm that end-eth strain and strife; |
| 3. Give us the peace of vis-ion clear | To see our broth-ers' good our own, |
| 4. Let woe and waste of war-fare cease, | That use-ful la-bor yet may build |



Let broad hu-man-i - ty have birth, Let there be deeds, in-stead of boasts.
 Make us Thy mes-sen-gers of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.
 To joy and suf-fer not a-lone; The love that cast-eth out all fear.
 Its homes with love and laughter filled; God, give Thy wayward children peace. Amen.



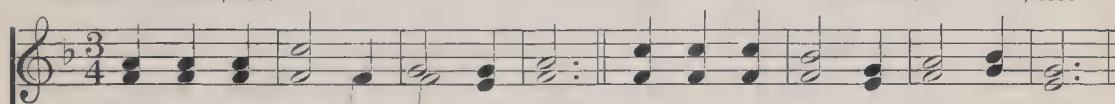
From *Advocate of Peace*. Permission American Peace Society

405 O God of Love, O King of Peace

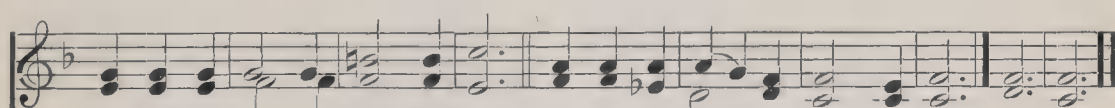
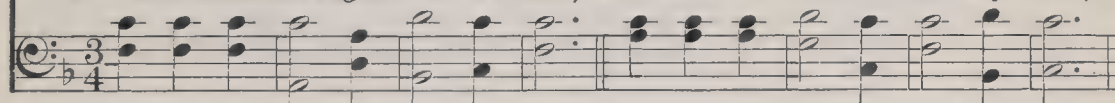
HENRY W. BAKER, 1861

Quebec L. M.

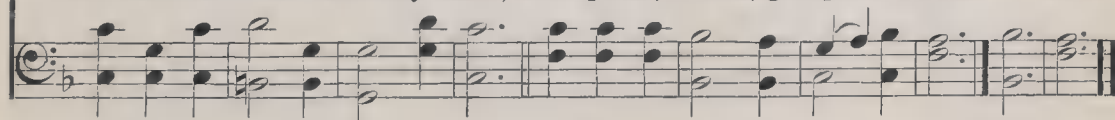
HENRY W. BAKER, 1868



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. O God of love, O King of peace, | Make wars throughout the world to cease; |
| 2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, | The won-ders that our fa - thers told; |
| 3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? | Where rest but on Thy faith - ful word? |
| 4. Where saints and angels dwell a - bove, | All hearts are knit in ho - ly love; |



The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
 Re-mem-ber not our sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
 None ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
 O bind us in that heavenly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. A-men.

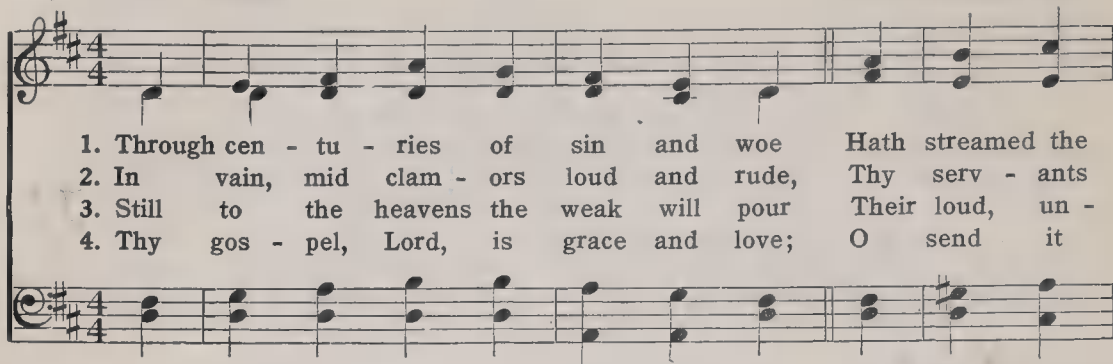


Through Centuries of Sin and Woe

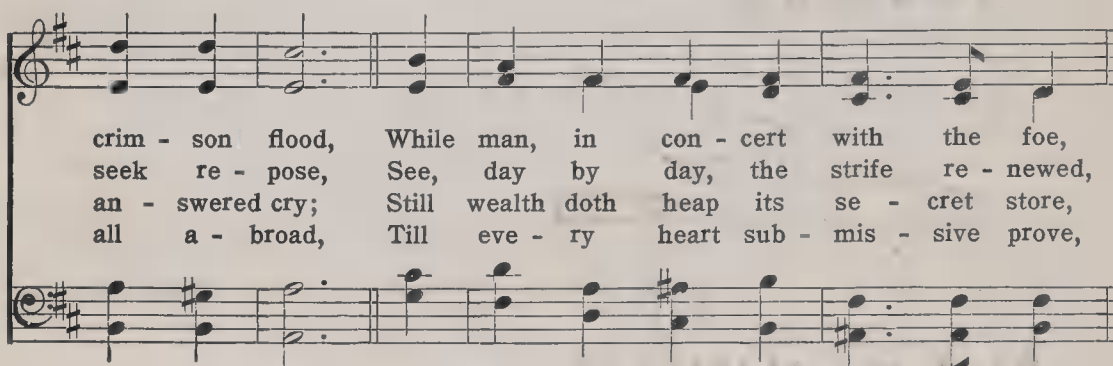
JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY

Smiley 8 6 8 6 8 8

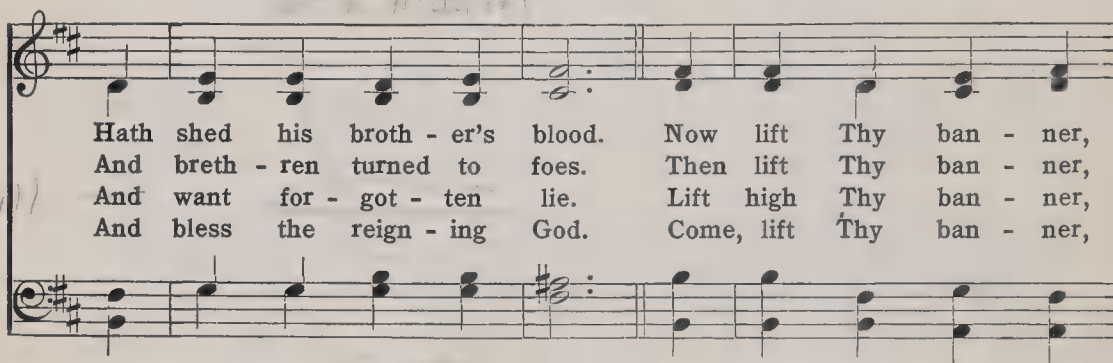
Arr. from J. SUMMERS, 1863



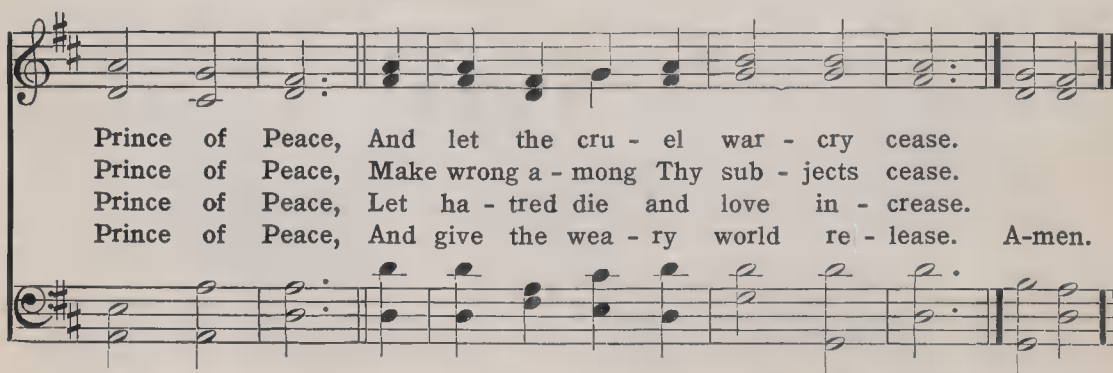
1. Through cen - tu - ries of sin and woe Hath streamed the
 2. In vain, mid clam - ors loud and rude, Thy serv - ants
 3. Still to the heavens the weak will pour Their loud, un -
 4. Thy gos - pel, Lord, is grace and love; O send it



crim - son flood, While man, in con - cert with the foe,
 seek re - pose, See, day by day, the strife re - newed,
 an - swered cry; Still wealth doth heap its se - cret store,
 all a - broad, Till eve - ry heart sub - mis - sive prove,



Hath shed his broth - er's blood. Now lift Thy ban - ner,
 And breth - ren turned to foes. Then lift Thy ban - ner,
 And want for - got - ten lie. Lift high Thy ban - ner,
 And bless the reign - ing God. Come, lift Thy ban - ner,



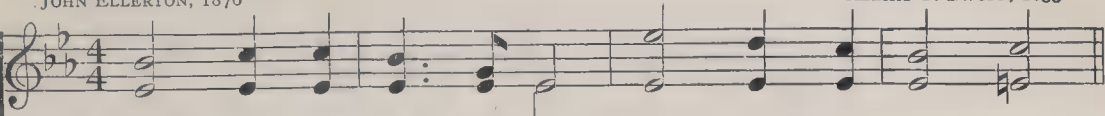
Prince of Peace, And let the cru - el war - cry cease.
 Prince of Peace, Make wrong a - mong Thy sub - jects cease.
 Prince of Peace, Let ha - tred die and love in - crease.
 Prince of Peace, And give the wea - ry world re - lease. A-men.

God the All-Merciful!

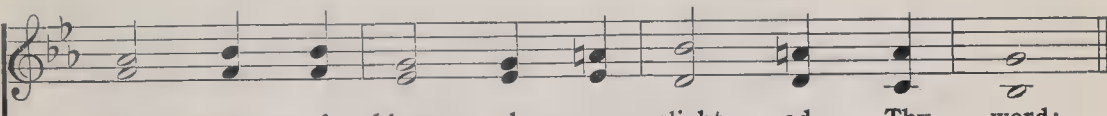
Russian Hymn 11 10 11 9

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

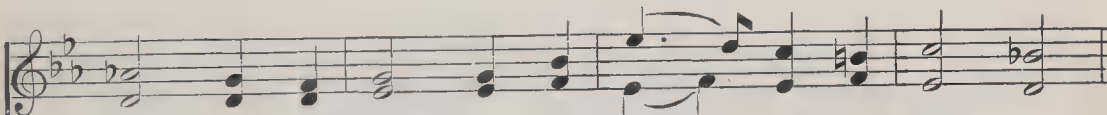
ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833



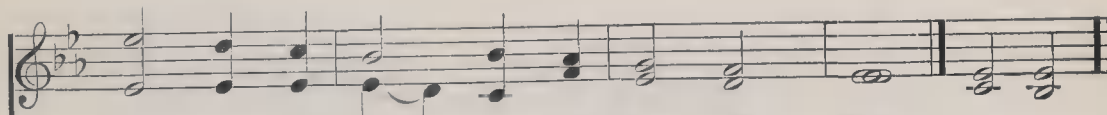
1. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
 2. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
 3. God the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chasten - ing,
 4. So shall Thy chil - dren in thank - ful de - vo - tion



Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
 Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
 Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
 Laud Him who saved them from per - il ab - horred,



Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
 False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee:
 Through the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is hasten - ing:
 Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,



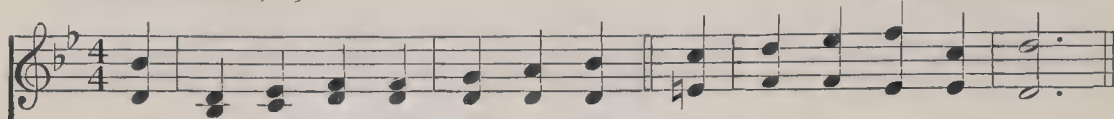
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
 Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
 Peace to the na - tions and praise to the Lord. A - men.

408 Thy Kingdom Come, on Bended Knee

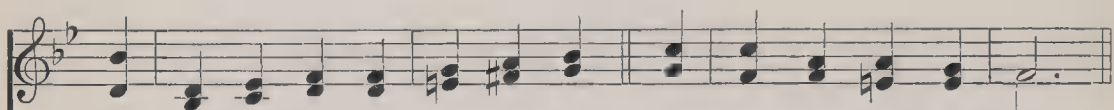
Filius Dei C. M. D.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

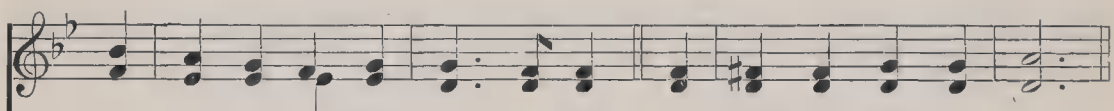
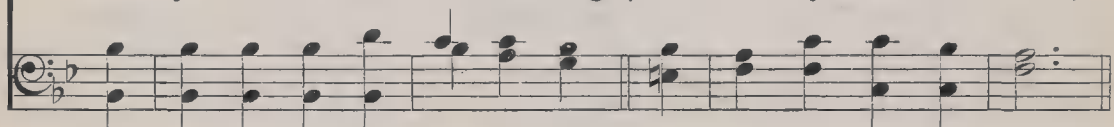
ALFRED R. GAUL, 1859



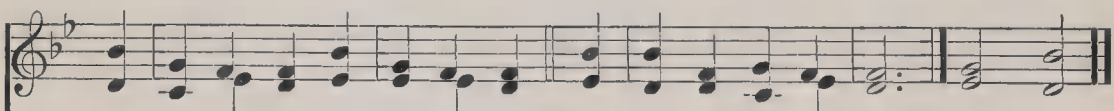
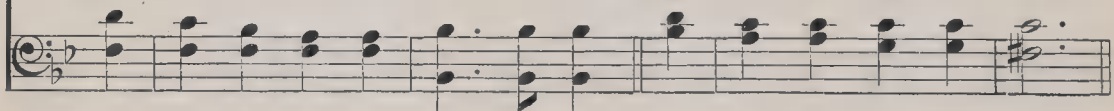
1. Thy king - dom come, on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;
2. The day in whose clear-shin - ing light All wrong shall stand re - vealed,



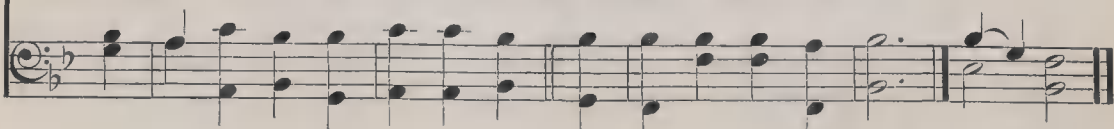
And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day.
When jus - tice shall be clothed with might, And eve - ry hurt be healed;



And lo, al - read - y on the hills The flags of dawn ap - pear;
When knowl - edge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth a - broad,



Gird up your loins, ye proph-et souls, Pro-claim the day is near;
The day of per - fect right-eous-ness, The prom-ised day of God. A - men.

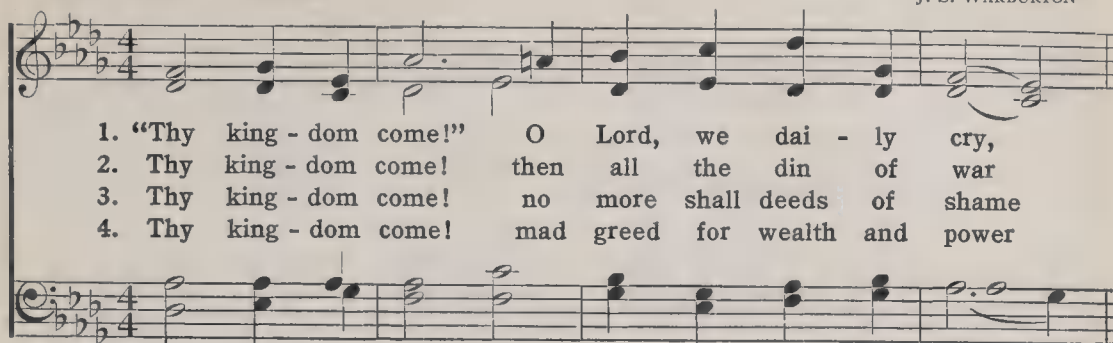


"Thy Kingdom Come!" O Lord

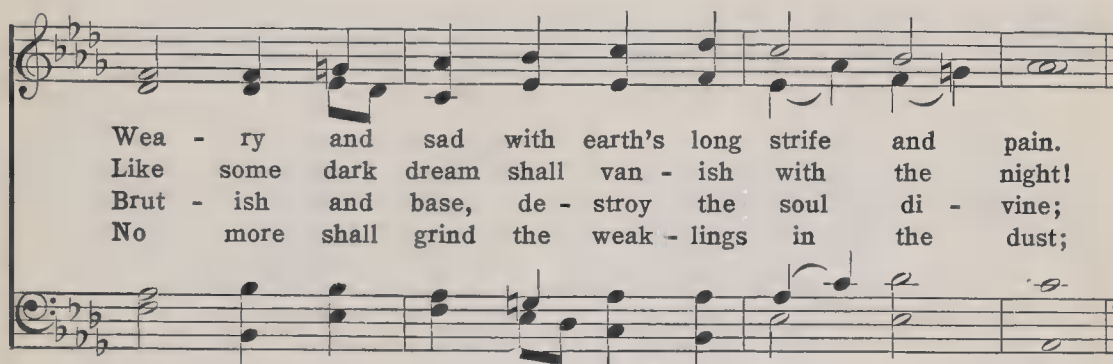
HENRY WARBURTON HAWKES

Spes Mea 10 10 10 10

J. S. WARBURTON



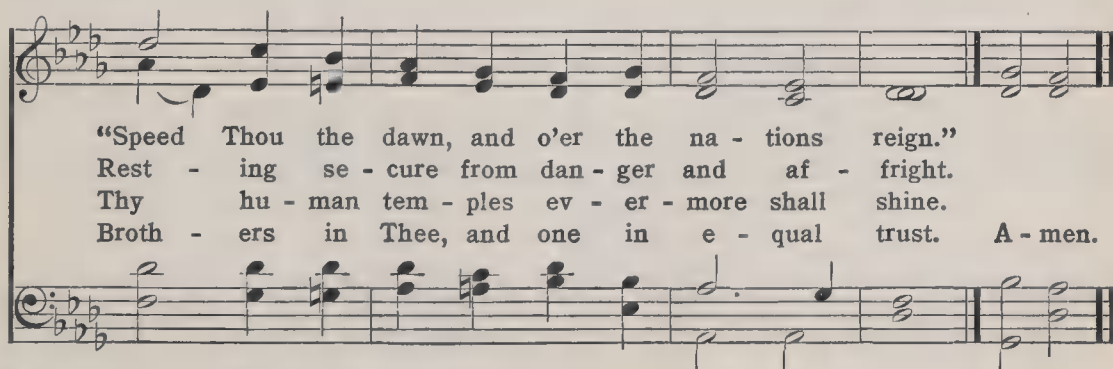
1. "Thy king - dom come!" O Lord, we dai - ly cry,
 2. Thy king - dom come! then all the din of war
 3. Thy king - dom come! no more shall deeds of shame
 4. Thy king - dom come! mad greed for wealth and power



Wea - ry and sad with earth's long strife and pain.
 Like some dark dream shall van - ish with the night!
 Brut - ish and base, de - stroy the soul di - vine;
 No more shall grind the weak - lings in the dust;



"How long, O Lord!" Thy suf - fering chil - dren sigh,
 Peace, ho - ly peace, her myr - iad gifts shall pour,
 Bright with Thy love's all - pu - ri - fy - ing flame
 Then mind and strength shall share Thy am - ple dower,



"Speed Thou the dawn, and o'er the na - tions reign."
 Rest - ing se - cure from dan - ger and af - fright.
 Thy hu - man tem - ples ev - er - more shall shine.
 Broth - ers in Thee, and one in e - qual trust. A - men.

Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1905

Voices in Unison

Supplication 6 6 6 6 D

GEORGE F. VINCENT

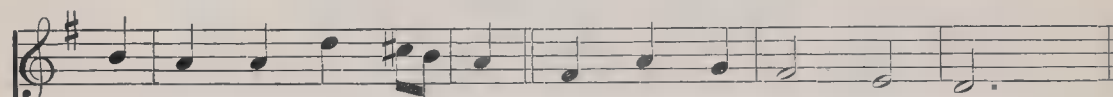


1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord,

Wide - cir - cling as the sun;

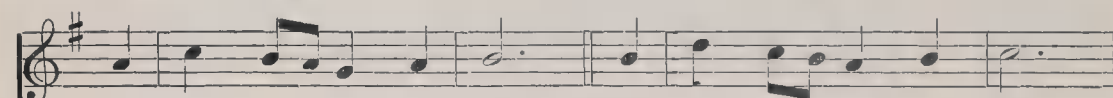
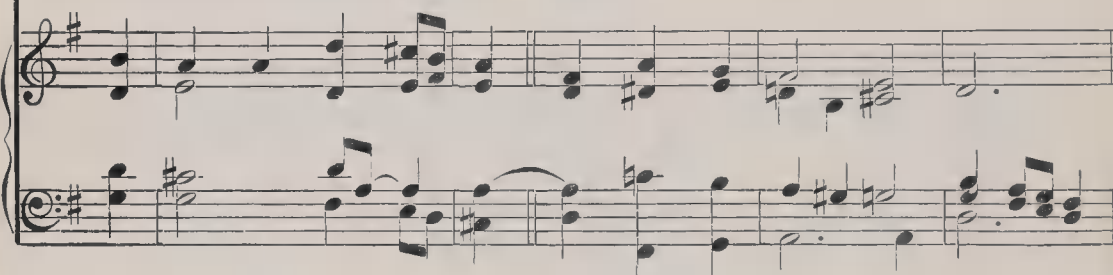
2. Speed, speed the longed-for time,

Fore - told by rap - tured seers,



Ful - fil of old Thy word And make the na - tions one;

The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years,

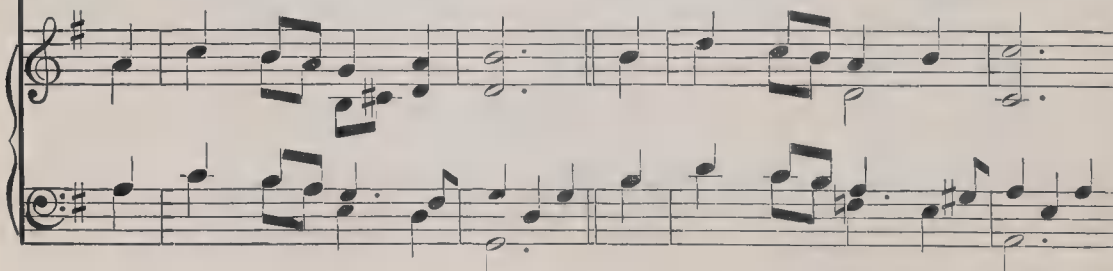


One in the bond of peace,

The serv - ice glad and free

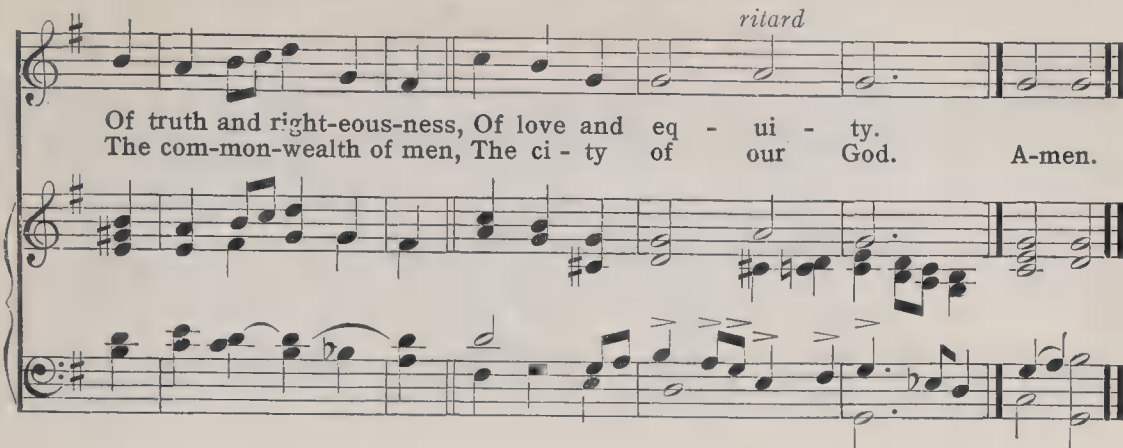
When there shall rise, to span

Its firm foun - da - tions broad,



Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord

ritard



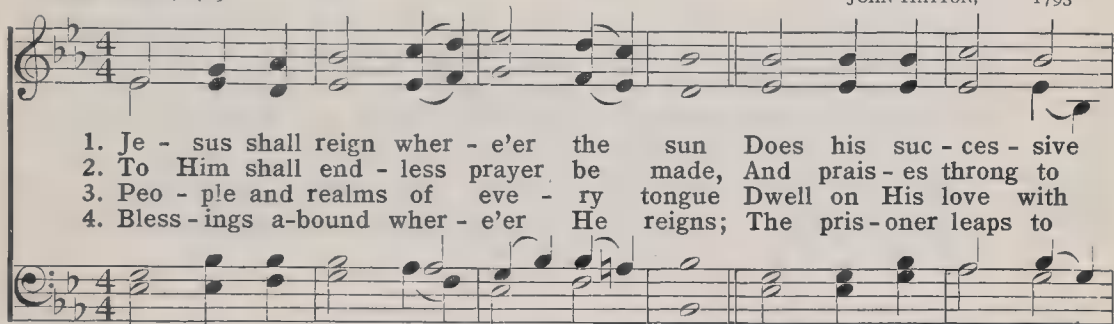
Of truth and right-eous-ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
The com-mon-wealth of men, The ci - ty of our God. A-men.

411 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

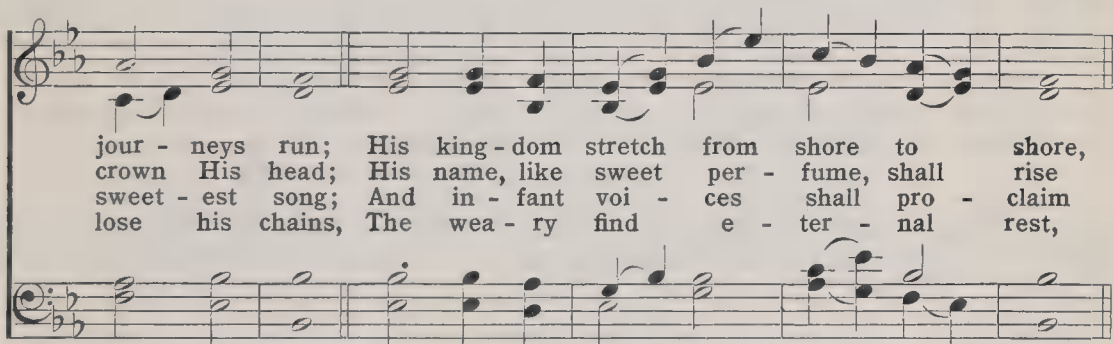
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Duke Street L. M.

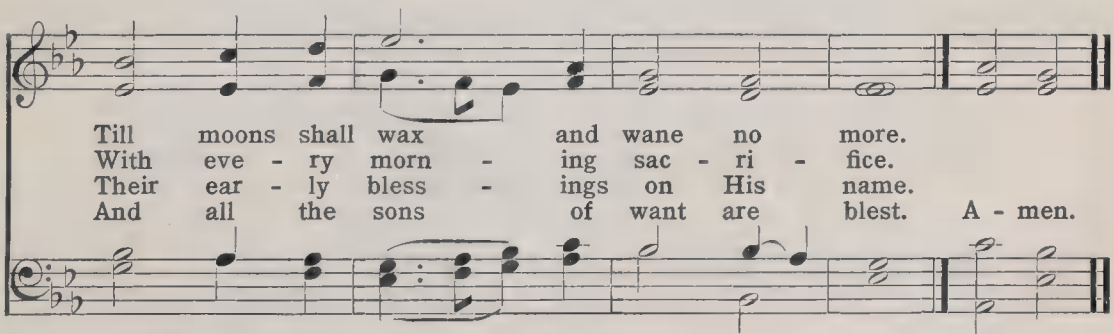
JOHN HATTON, — 1793



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of eve - ry tongue Dwell on His love with
4. Bless - ings a-bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - oner leaps to



jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,
crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim
lose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,

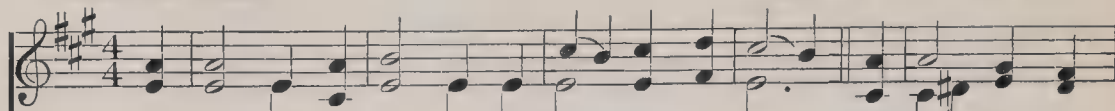


Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With eve - ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
And all the sons of want are blest. A - men.


Hear, Hear, O Ye Nations

Portuguese Hymn (Adeste Fideles) 11 11 11 11

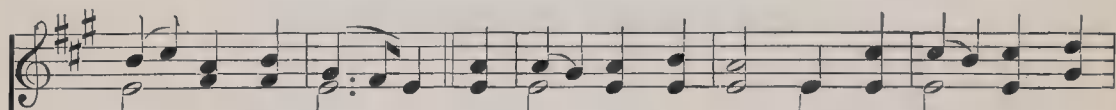
FREDERICK L. HOSMER

J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*, 1751


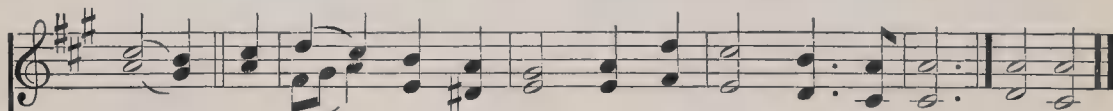
1. Hear, hear, O ye Na-tions, and hear - ing o - bey The cry from the
 2. Lo, dawns the new e - ra, trans-cend - ing the old, The po - et's rapt
 3. Then, then shall the em - pire of right o - ver wrong Be shield to the
 4. And thou, O my Coun - try, from ma - ny made one, Last-born of the



past and the call of to - day; Earth wea - ries and wastes with her
 vis - ion, by proph - et fore - told; From War's grim tra - di - tion it
 weak and a curb to the strong; Then jus - tice pre - vail and, the
 na - tions, at morn - ing thy sun, A - rise to the place thou art



fresh life out - poured, The prey of the can - non, the spoil of the
 mak - eth ap - peal To serv - ice of all in a world's common -
 bat - tle - flags furled, The High Court of Na - tions give law to the
 giv - en to fill, And lead the world - tri - umph of peace and good -




sword, The prey of the can - non the spoil of the sword.
 weal, To serv - ice of all in a world's com - mon - weal.
 world, The High Court of Na - tions give law to the world.
 will, And lead the world - tri - umph of peace and good - will. A - men.

When Wilt Thou Save the People


Commonwealth 7 6 7 6 8 8 8 5

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1781-1849

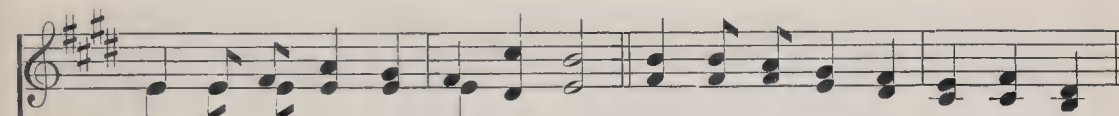
JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852—



1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
 2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
 3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men.
 Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
 The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men.



Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way;
 "No," say Thy moun-tains; "No," Thy skies; Man's cloud-ed sun shall bright-ly rise,
 God save the peo - ple; Thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as Thine an - gels fair;

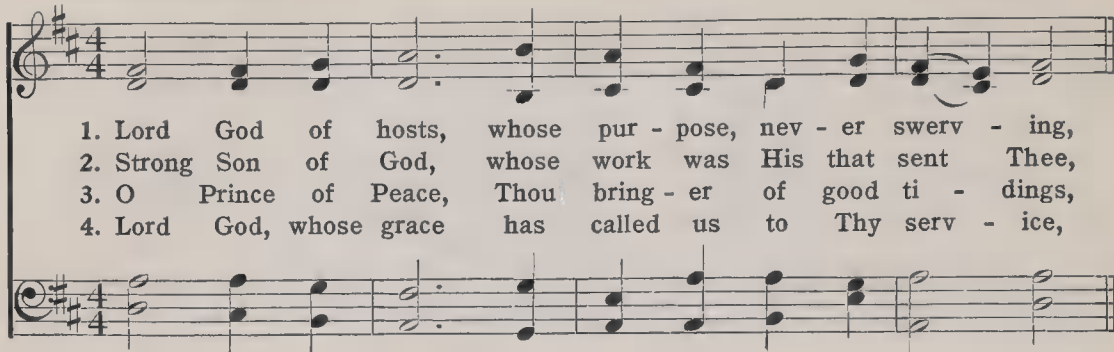


Their her - i - tage ■ sun - less day; God save the peo - ple.
 And songs as - cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple.
 From vice, op - pres - sion, and de - spair. God save the peo - ple. A-men.

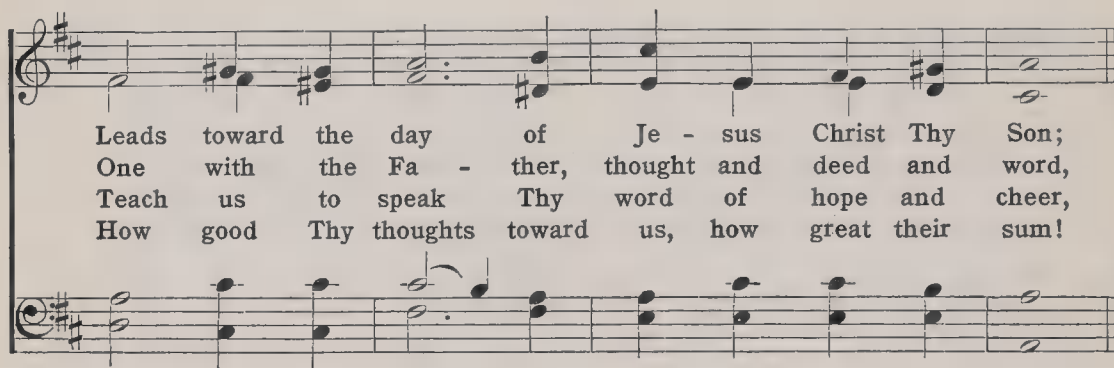
Strength and Stay 11 10 11 10

SHEPPARD KNAPP, 1907

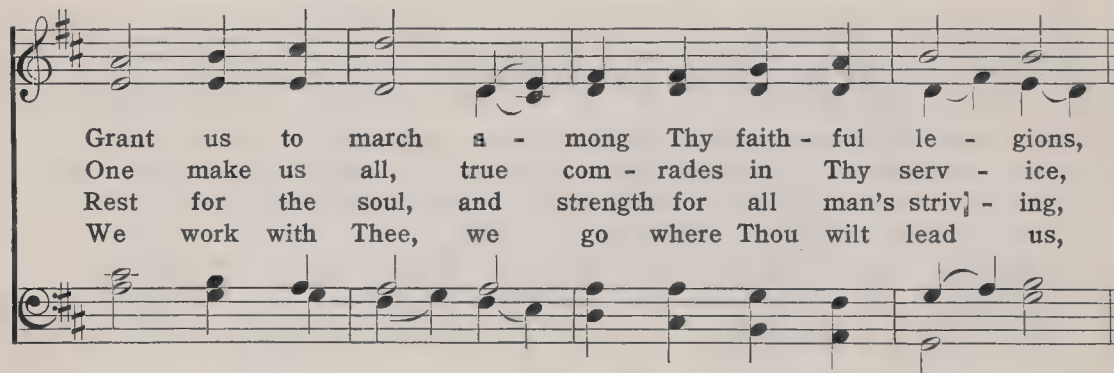
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



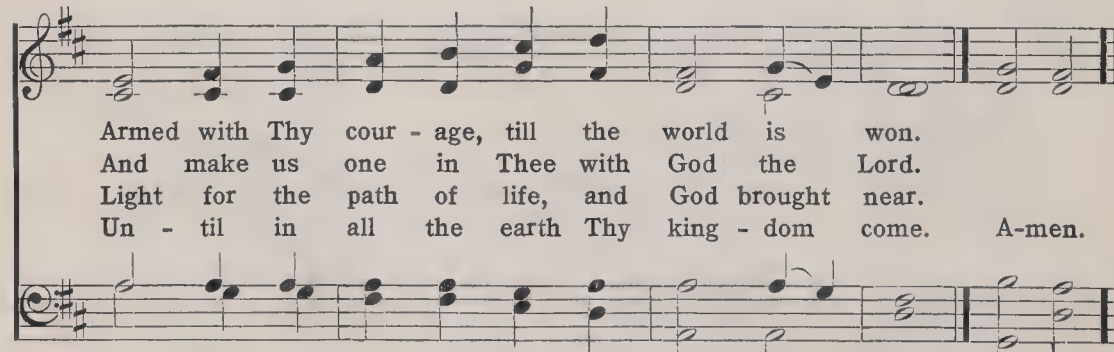
1. Lord God of hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,
 2. Strong Son of God, whose work was His that sent Thee,
 3. O Prince of Peace, Thou bring - er of good ti - dings,
 4. Lord God, whose grace has called us to Thy serv - ice,



Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son;
 One with the Fa - ther, thought and deed and word,
 Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,
 How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!



Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,
 One make us all, true com - rades in Thy serv - ice,
 Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striv - ing,
 We work with Thee, we go where Thou wilt lead us,



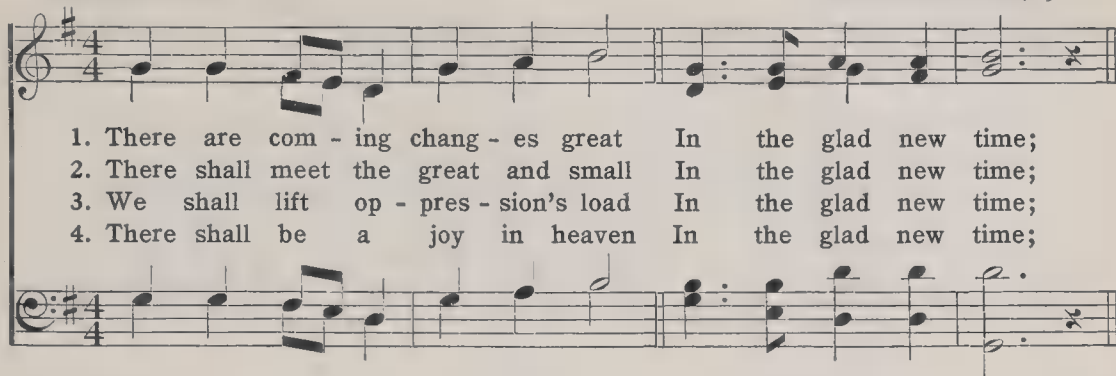
Armed with Thy cour - age, till the world is won.
 And make us one in Thee with God the Lord.
 Light for the path of life, and God brought near.
 Un - til in all the earth Thy king - dom come. A-men.

There are Coming Changes Great

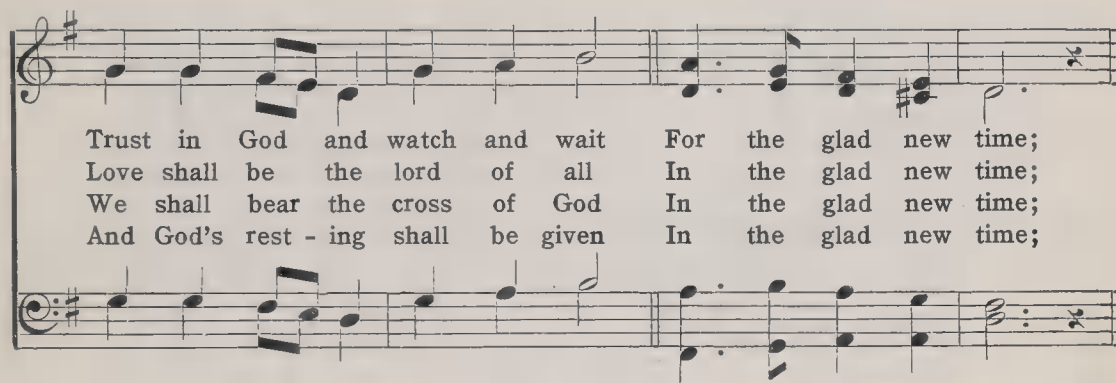
GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

Optimism 7 5 7 5 7 7 5

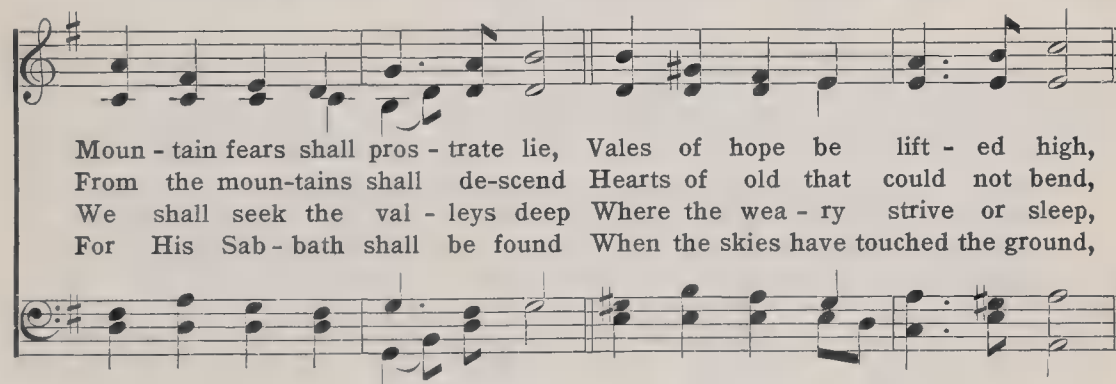
FRANK S. HUNNEWELL, 1916



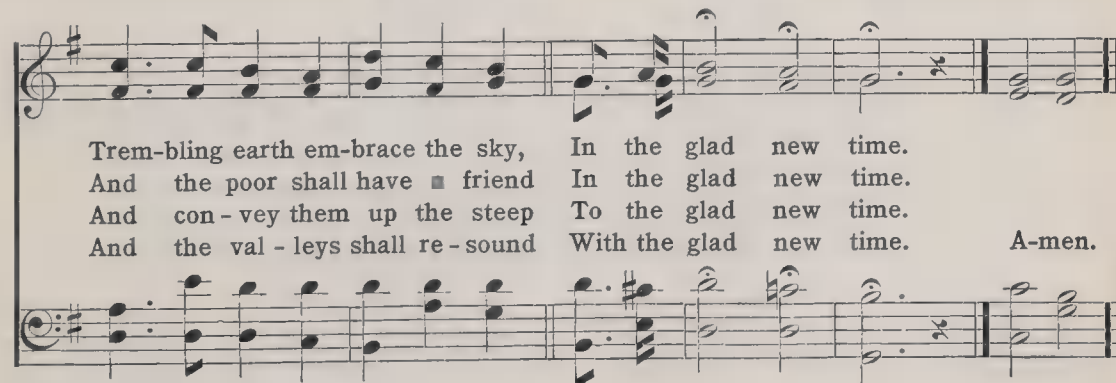
1. There are com - ing chang - es great In the glad new time;
 2. There shall meet the great and small In the glad new time;
 3. We shall lift op - pres - sion's load In the glad new time;
 4. There shall be a joy in heaven In the glad new time;



Trust in God and watch and wait For the glad new time;
 Love shall be the lord of all In the glad new time;
 We shall bear the cross of God In the glad new time;
 And God's rest - ing shall be given In the glad new time;



Moun - tain fears shall pros - trate lie, Vales of hope be lift - ed high,
 From the moun - tains shall de - scend Hearts of old that could not bend,
 We shall seek the val - leys deep Where the wea - ry strive or sleep,
 For His Sab - bath shall be found When the skies have touched the ground,



Trem - bling earth em - brace the sky, In the glad new time.
 And the poor shall have a friend In the glad new time.
 And con - vey them up the steep To the glad new time.
 And the val - leys shall re - sound With the glad new time. A-men.

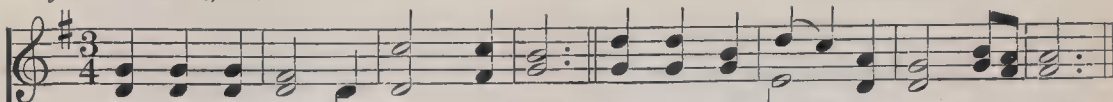
Copyright, 1916, by Benjamin Shepard

416 These Things Shall Be,—A Loftier Race

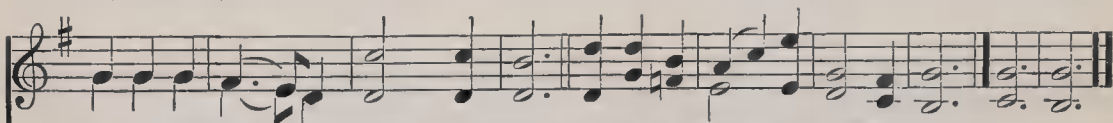
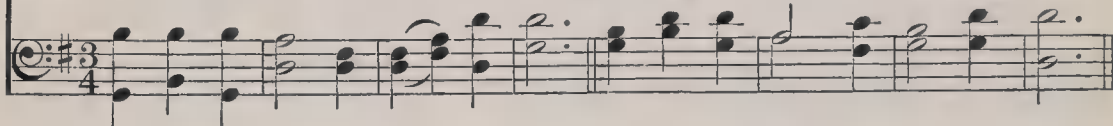
Mozart L. M.

JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1880

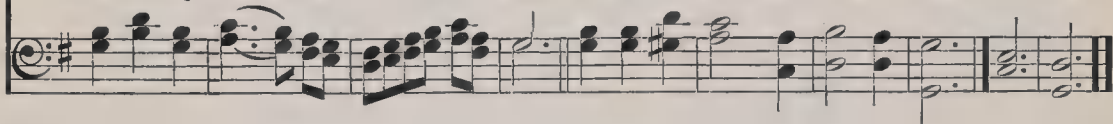
Arr. from MOZART, 1756-1791



1. These things shall be,—a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live ■ com-rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft- ier mould, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,



With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes.
 All that may plant man's lord-ship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
 In eve-ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra-ter-ni-ty.
 And eve-ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par-a-dise. A-men.

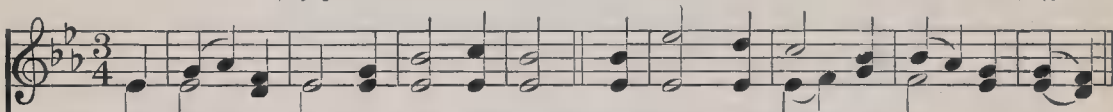


417 Creation's Lord, We Give Thee Thanks

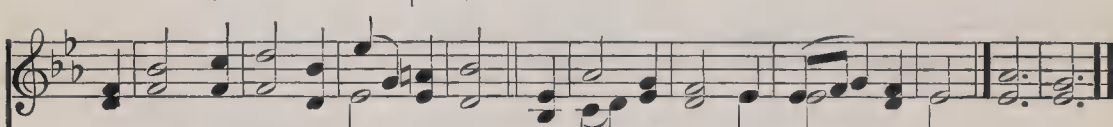
Rockingham Old L. M.

WILLIAM DE WITT HYDE, 1903

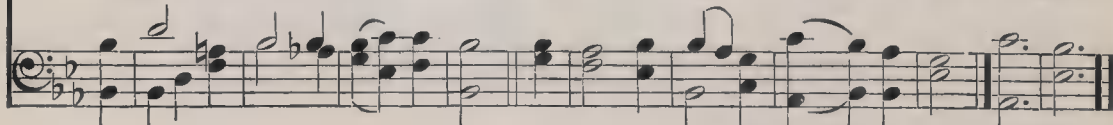
EDWARD MILLER, 1790



1. Cre - a-tion's Lord, we give Thee thanks That this Thy world is in - com-plete;
2. That Thou hast not yet fin-ished man, That we are in the mak-ing still,
3. Be - yond the pres-ent sin and shame, Wrong's bit-ter, cruel, scorch-ing blight,
4. Since what we choose is what we are, And what we love we yet shall be,



That battle calls our marshalled ranks, That work awaits our hands and feet;
 As friends who share the Maker's plan, As sons who know the Fa-ther's will.
 We see the beckoning vis-ion flame, The bless-ed king-dom of the right.
 The goal may ev-er shine a - far; The will to win it makes us free. A-men.



418 O Lord of Life, Thy Kingdom is at Hand

MARION FRANKLIN HAM, 1912

Pro Patria 10 10 10 10

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1894

1. O Lord of life, Thy king - dom is at hand,
2. Lo! in our hearts shines forth the morn - ing star,
3. Now gleams at last up - on our wait - ing eyes
4. For - ward ■ - gain we move at Thy com - mand!

Blest reign of love and lib - er - ty and light;
 Shed - ding its lus - tre on our dark - ened way;
 The glo - ry of the king - dom that shall be;
 The flam - ing pil - lar lead - ing on a - new;

Time long fore - told by seers of eve - ry land;
 And we be - hold, as pil - grims from a - far,
 When truth in con - quering gran - deur shall ■ - rise,
 One in the faith of all Thy proph - et band,

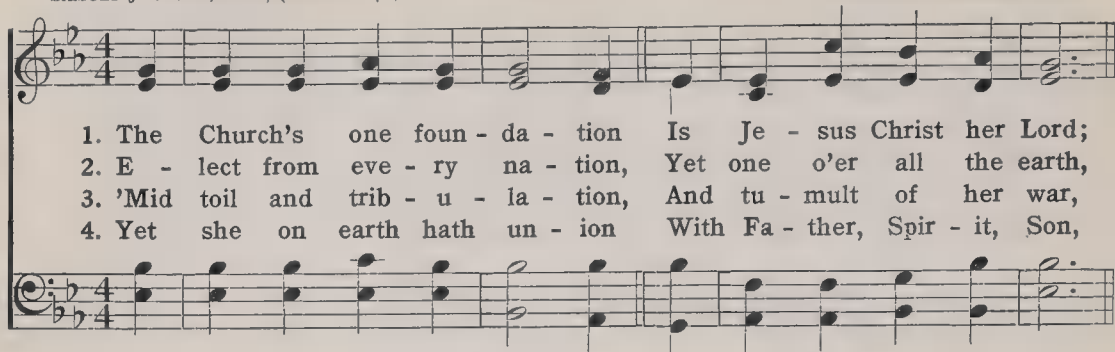
The cher - ished dream of watch - ers through the night.
 The ho - ly dawn - ing of Thy per - fect day.
 And man shall rule the world with eq - ui - ty.
 On - ward we press to make the vis - ion true. A - men.

The Church's one Foundation

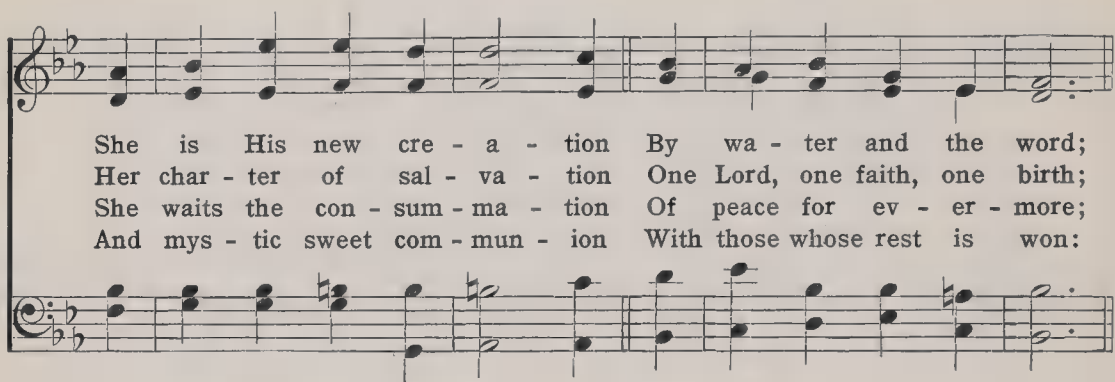
Aurelia 7 6 7 6 D

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866; (text of 1872)

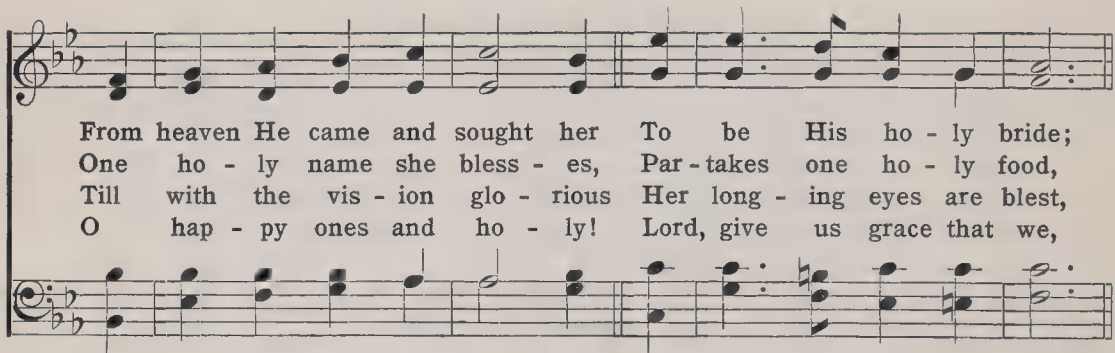
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



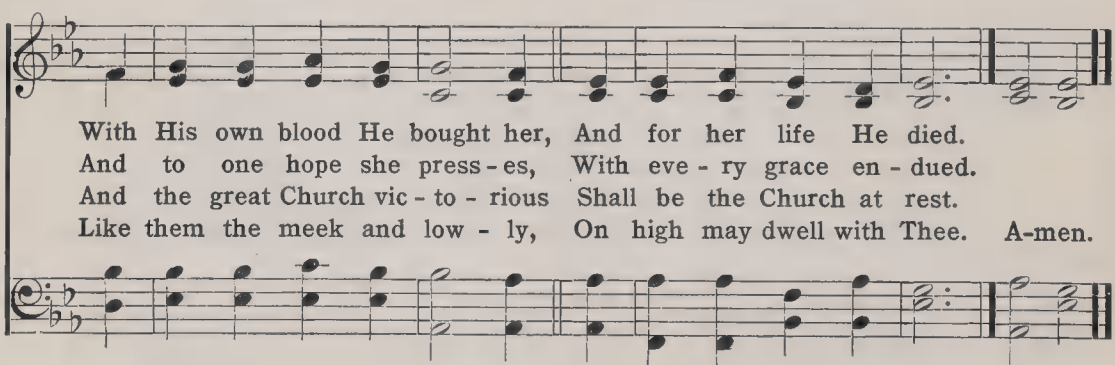
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from eve - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

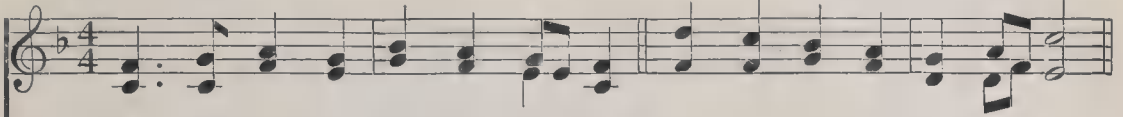


With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With eve - ry grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-men.

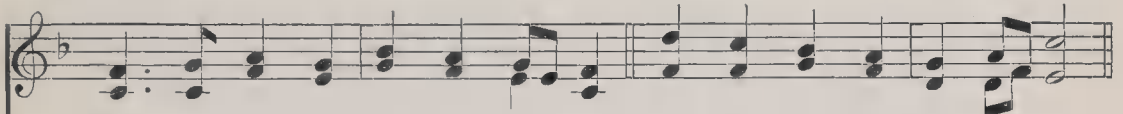
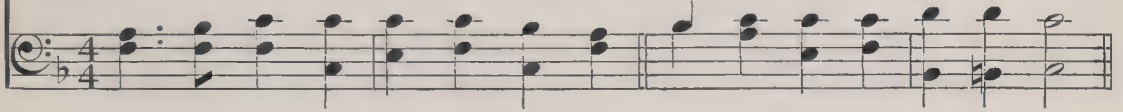
Austrian Hymn 8 7 8 7 D

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797



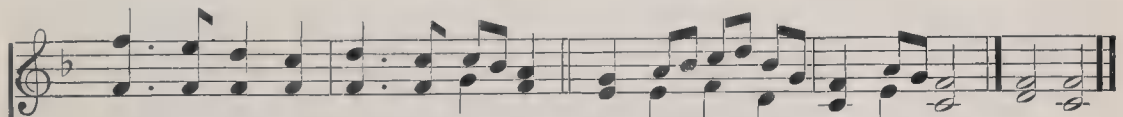
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hover-ing, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



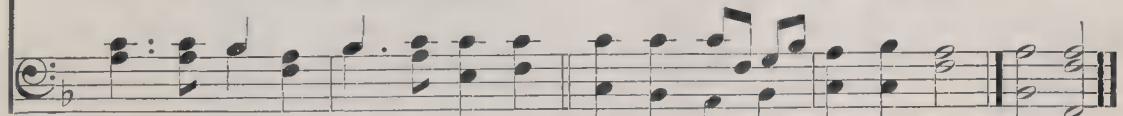
He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and a cover - ing, Show - ing that the Lord is near.



On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage,
 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode. A - men.

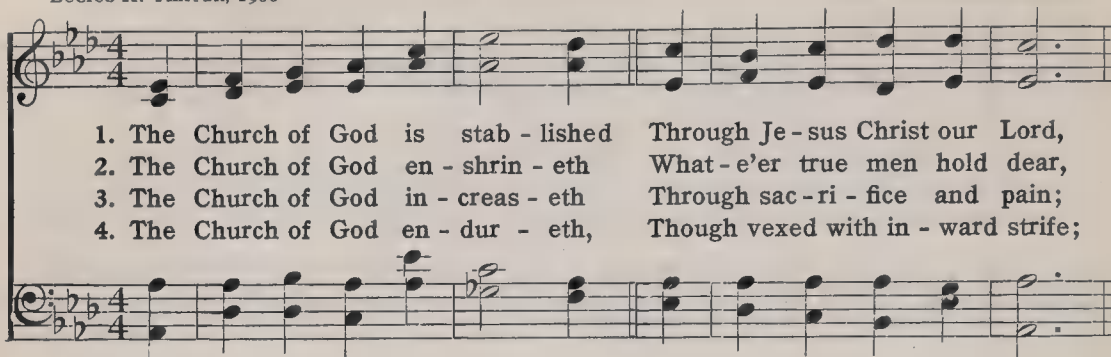


The Church of God is Stablished

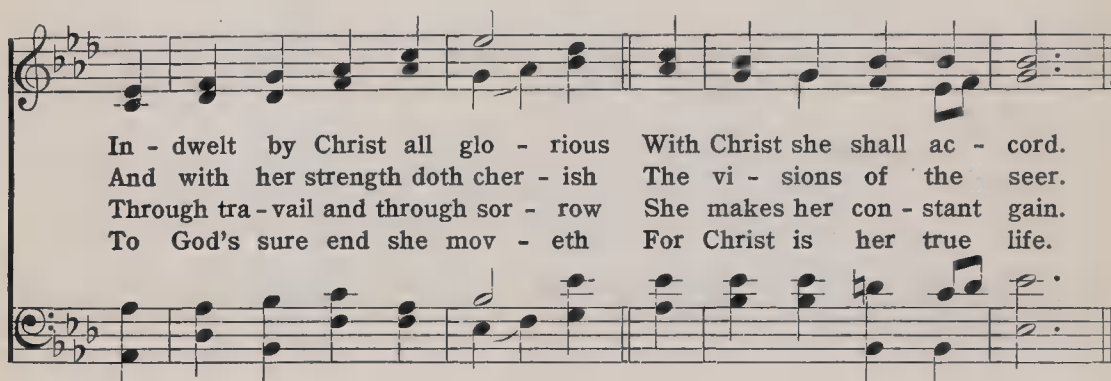
LUCIUS H. THAYER, 1900

Conquest 7 6 7 6 D

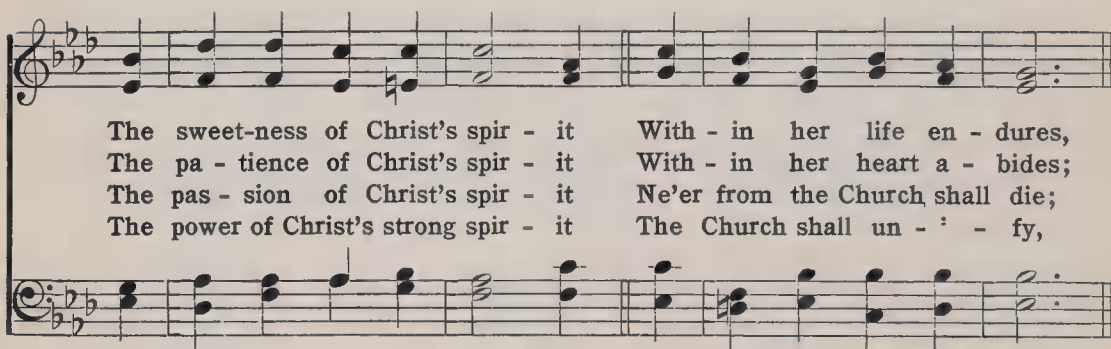
JOHN FREDERICK BRIDGE



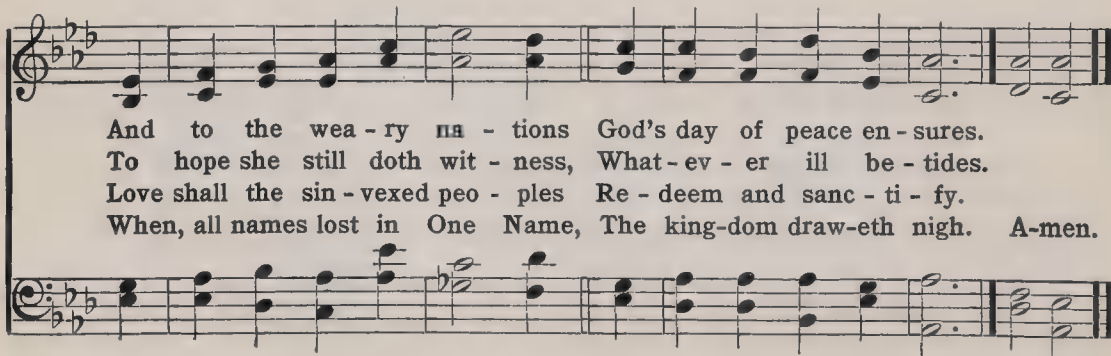
1. The Church of God is stab - lished Through Je - sus Christ our Lord,
 2. The Church of God en - shrin - eth What - e'er true men hold dear,
 3. The Church of God in - creas - eth Through sac - ri - fice and pain;
 4. The Church of God en - dur - eth, Though vexed with in - ward strife;



In - dwelt by Christ all glo - rious With Christ she shall ac - cord.
 And with her strength doth cher - ish The vi - sions of the seer.
 Through tra - vail and through sor - row She makes her con - stant gain.
 To God's sure end she mov - eth For Christ is her true life.



The sweet-ness of Christ's spir - it With - in her life en - dures,
 The pa - tience of Christ's spir - it With - in her heart a - bides;
 The pas - sion of Christ's spir - it Ne'er from the Church shall die;
 The power of Christ's strong spir - it The Church shall un - - fy,



And to the wea - ry na - tions God's day of peace en - sures.
 To hope she still doth wit - ness, What - ev - er ill be - tides.
 Love shall the sin - vexed peo - ples Re - deem and sanc - ti - fy.
 When, all names lost in One Name, The king - dom draw - eth nigh. A - men.

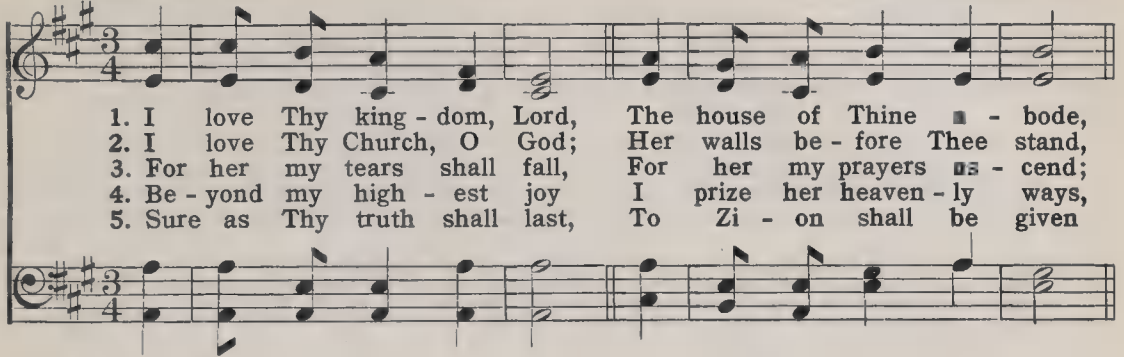
Or to Aurelia, page 330

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

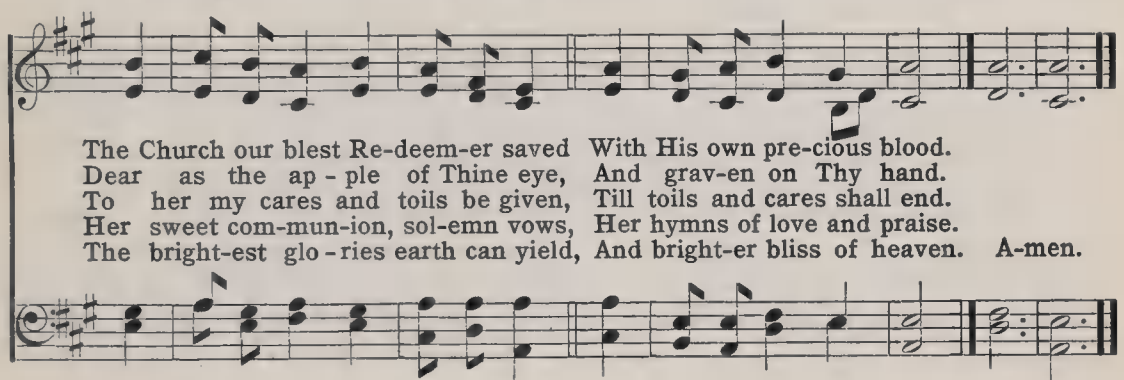
State Street S. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

JOHNATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine ■ - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ■ - cend;
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given



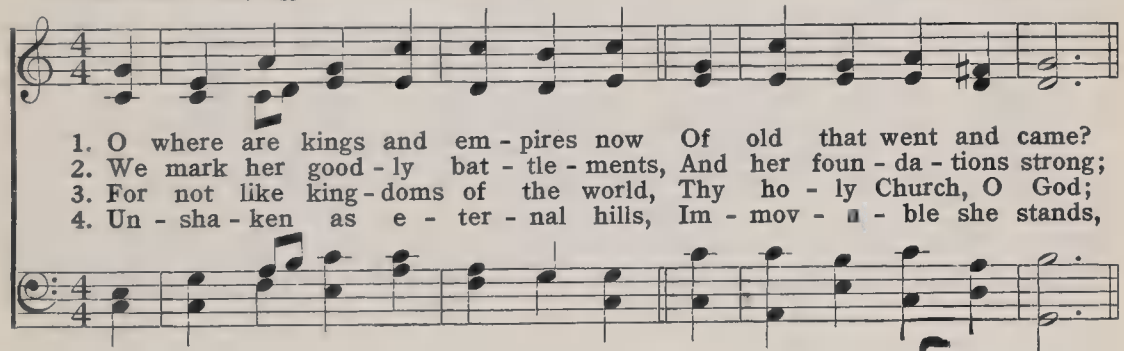
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven. A-men.

O Where are Kings and Empires Now

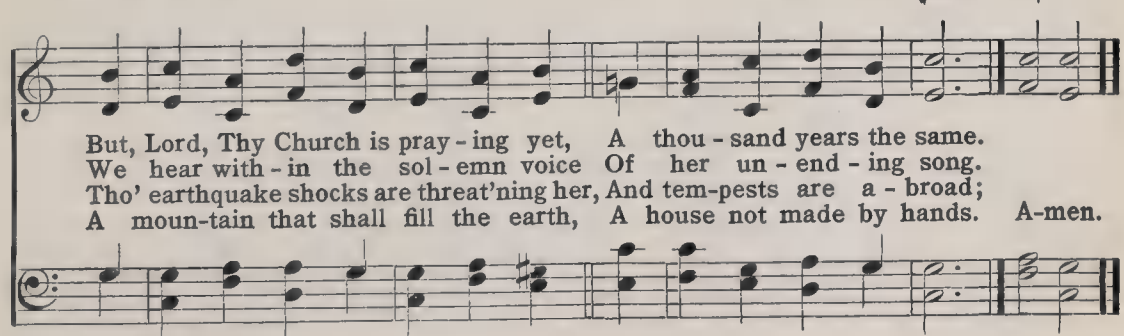
St. Anne C. M.

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1839

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
 2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
 3. For not like king - doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God;
 4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - ■ - ble she stands,



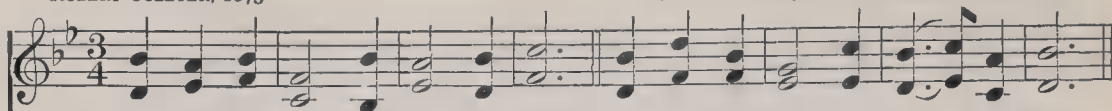
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
 We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
 Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad;
 A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-men.

Unto Thy Temple, Lord, we Come

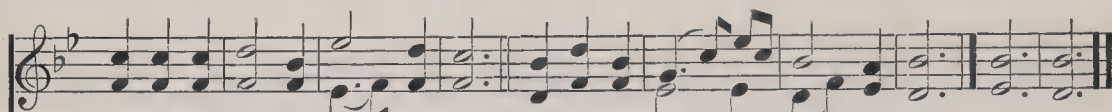
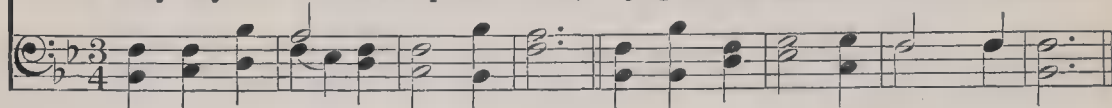
Mendon L. M.

ROBERT COLLYER, 1873

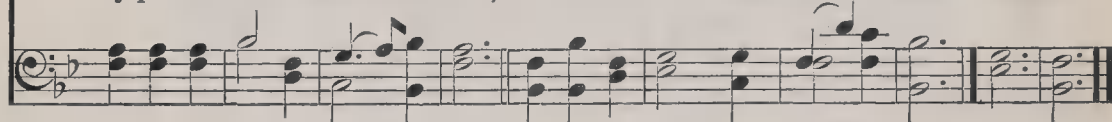
German Melody: arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1828



1. Un - to Thy tem - ple, Lord, we come With thankful hearts to wor - ship Thee;
2. The common home of rich and poor, Of bond and free, and great and small;
3. And dwell Thou with us in this place, Thou and Thy Christ, to guide and bless.
4. May Thy whole truth be spo - ken here; Thy gos - pel light for ev - er shine;



- And pray that this may be our home Un - til we touch e - ter - ni - ty;
 Large as Thy love for ev - er - more, And warm and bright and good to all.
 Here make the well-springs of Thy grace Like fountains in the wil - der - ness.
 Thy per - fect love cast out all fear, And hu - man life be - come di - vine. A - men.



We Love the Venerable House

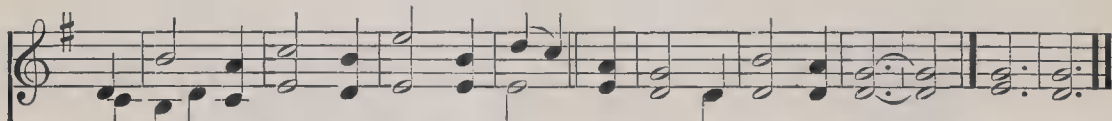
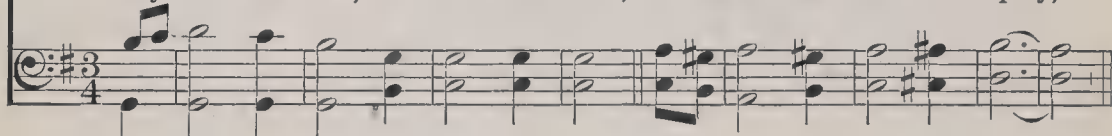
Manoah C. M.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON, 1833

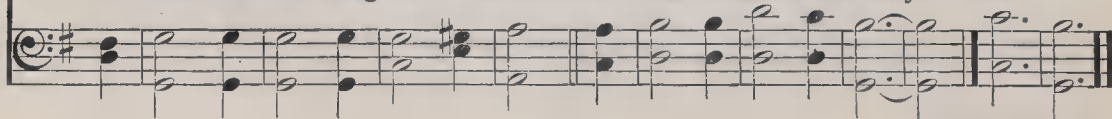
HENRY W. GREATOREX'S "Collection," 1851



1. We love the ven - er - a - ble house Our fa - thers built to God;
2. Here ho - ly thoughts a light have shed From ma - nya ra - diant face,
3. And anx - ious hearts have pon - dered here The mys - ter - y of life,
4. They live with God, their homes are dust; Yet here their chil - dren pray,



- In heaven are kept their grate - ful vows, Their dust en - dears the sod.
 And prayers of hum - ble vir - tue spread The per - fume of the place.
 And prayed th' E - ter - nal Light to clear Their doubts and aid their strife.
 And in this fleet - ing life - time trust To find the nar - row way. A - men.

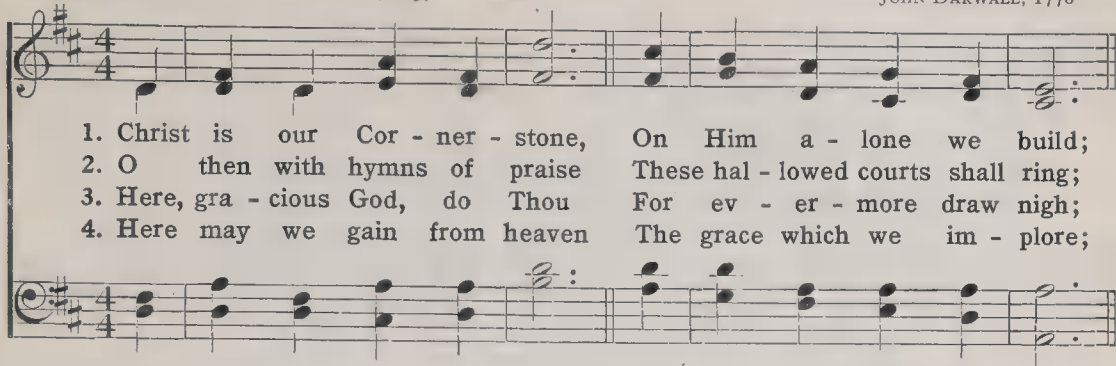


Christ is Our Corner-stone

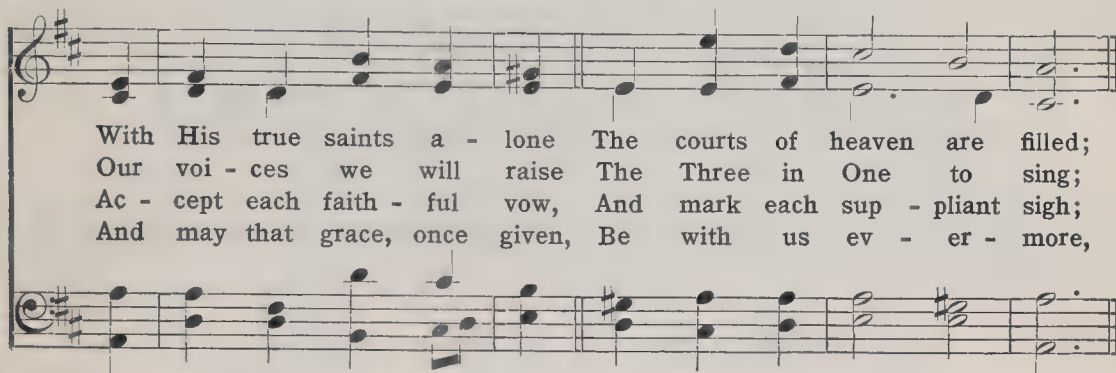
Darwall 6 6 6 6 8 8

8th Century. Tr. JOHN CHANDLER, 1837

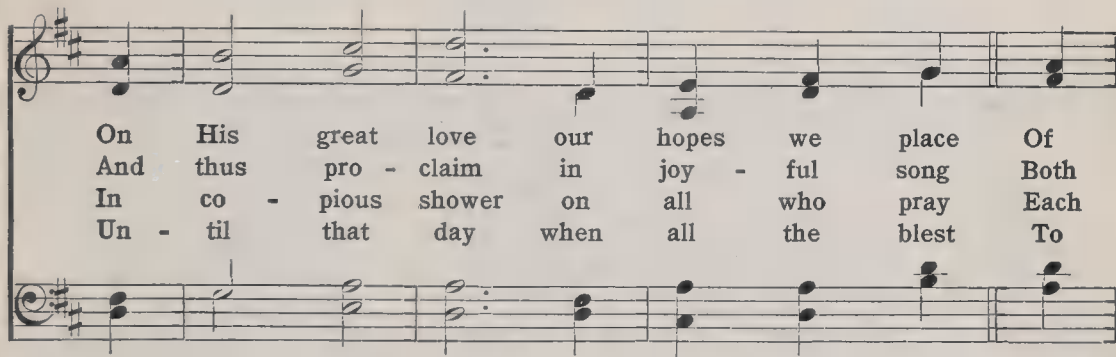
JOHN DARWALL, 1770



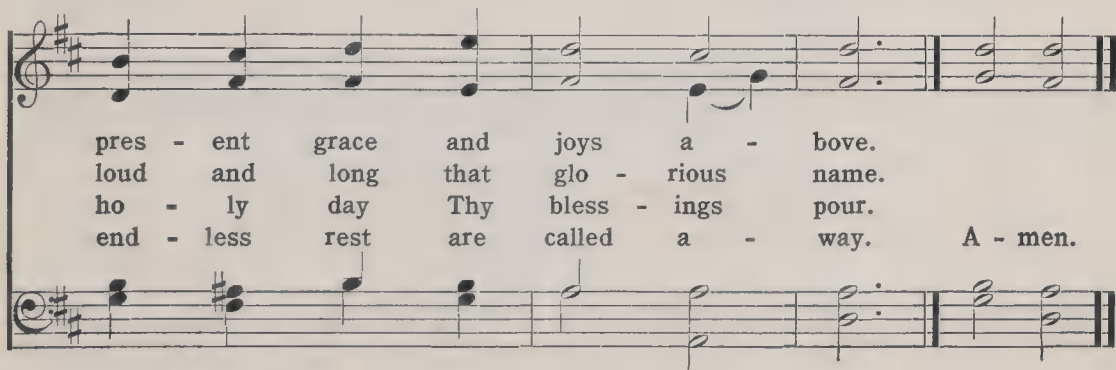
1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;
 2. O then with hymns of praise These hal - lowed courts shall ring;
 3. Here, gra - cious God, do Thou For ev - er - more draw nigh;
 4. Here may we gain from heaven The grace which we im - plore;



With His true saints a - lone The courts of heaven are filled;
 Our voi - ces we will raise The Three in One to sing;
 Ac - cept each faith - ful vow, And mark each sup - pliant sigh;
 And may that grace, once given, Be with us ev - er - more,



On His great love our hopes we place Of
 And thus pro - claim in joy - ful song Both
 In co - pious shower on all who pray Each
 Un - til that day when all the blest To



pres - ent grace and joys a - bove.
 loud and long that glo - rious name.
 ho - ly day Thy bless - ings pour.
 end - less rest are called a - way. A - men.

City of God, how Broad and Far

Nox Præcessit C. M.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1860

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1875

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub - lime!
 2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast high in - tent,
 3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's pri - me - val youth;
 4. How gleam thy watch-fires through the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!

The true thy char-tered free-men are Of eve - ry age and clime.
 One work - ing band, one har - vest-song, One King Om - nip - o - tent!
 How grand - ly hath thine em - pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!
 How rise thy towers, se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day! A-men.

One Holy Church of God Appears

Boardman C. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

L. DEVEREUX. Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1853

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through eve - ry age and race,
 2. From old - est time, on farth - est shores, Be - neath the pine or palm,
 3. The truth is her pro - phet - ic gift, The soul her sa - cred page;
 4. O liv - ing Church, thine er - rand speed, Ful - fil thy task sub - lime;

Un - wast - ed by the lapse of years, Unchanged by chang - ing place.
 One Un - seen Pres - ence she a - dore, With si - lence, or with psalm.
 And feet on mer - cy's er - rand swift, Do make her pil - grim - age.
 With bread of life earth's hunger feed; Re - deem the e - vil time. A-men.

Let Saints on Earth in Concert Sing

Belmont C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1759

Arr. from WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. Let saints on earth in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone,
 2. One fam - i - ly we dwell in Him, One church, ■ - bove, be - neath,
 3. One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To His com - mand we bow;
 4. E'en now by faith we join our hands With those that went be - fore,

For all the serv - ants of our King, In earth and heaven, are one.
 Though now di - vid - ed by the stream, The nar - row stream of death.
 Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are cross - ing now.
 And greet the ransomed, shin - ing bands Up - on th' e - ter - nal shore. A - men.

Thy Grace Impart; in Time to Be

Victory 8 8 8 4

Composite: based on
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892Arr. fr. PALESTRINA, 1591
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. Thy grace im - part; in time to be Shall one great tem - ple rise to Thee,—
 2. White flowers of love its walls shall climb, Soft bells of peace shall ring its chime,
 3. A sweet - er song shall then be heard, Con - fess - ing, in a world's ac - cord,
 4. That song shall swell from shore to shore, One hope, one faith, one love re - store

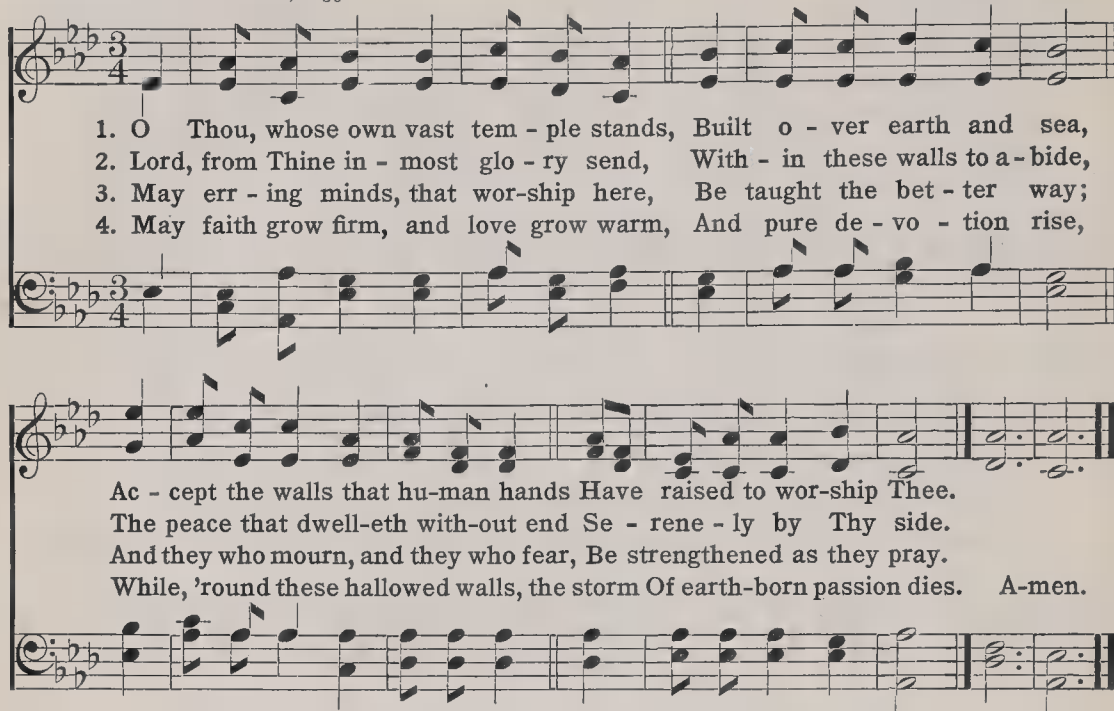
Thy church our broad hu - man - i - ty. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Its days shall all be ho - ly time. Al - le - lu - ia!
 The in - ward Christ, the liv - ing Word. Al - le - lu - ia!
 The seam - less robe that Je - sus wore. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

431 O Thou, Whose own Vast Temple Stands

Azmon C. M.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1835

Arr. fr. CARL G. GLASER, 1828, by LOWELL MASON, 1839



1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
 2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these walls to a - bide,
 3. May err - ing minds, that wor - ship here, Be taught the bet - ter way;
 4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,

Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee.
 The peace that dwell - eth with - out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
 And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
 While, 'round these hallowed walls, the storm Of earth - born passion dies. A - men.

432 When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing

Bullinger 8 5 8 3

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877



1. When thy heart with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank - ful prayer,
 2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered, Fill thy barns with store,
 3. If thy soul, with power up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
 4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share:

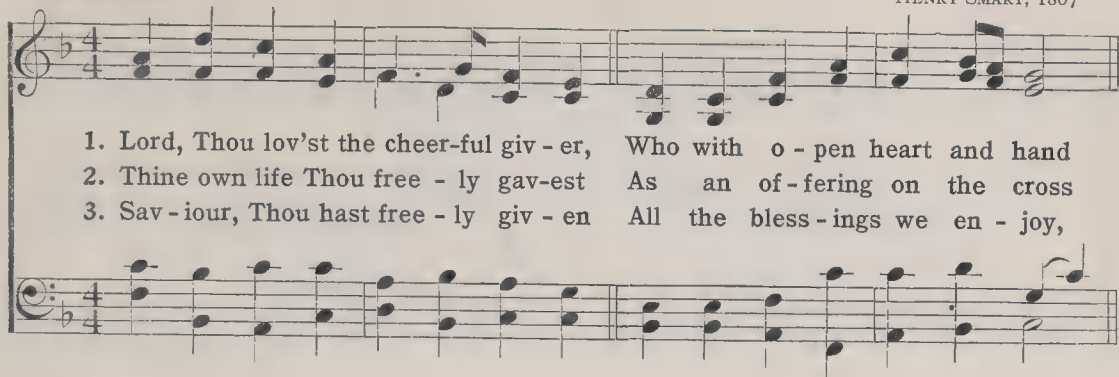
In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With thee share.
 To thy God and to thy broth - er Give the more.
 Give thy strength to save thy broth - er In his need.
 When thy heart en - folds a broth - er, God is there. A - men.

Lord, Thou Lov'st the Cheerful Giver

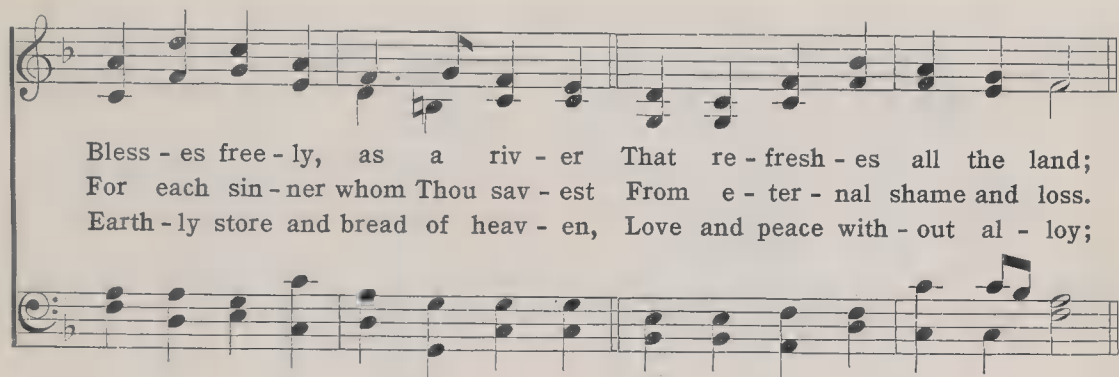
R. MURRAY

Bethany 8 7 8 7 D

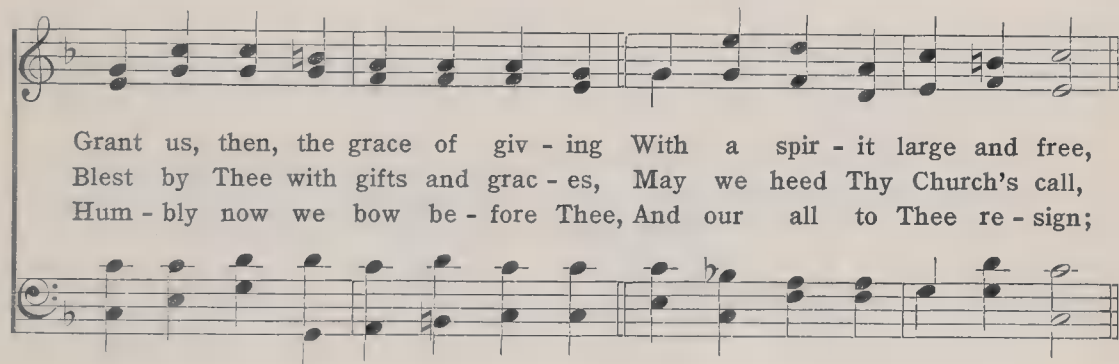
HENRY SMART, 1867



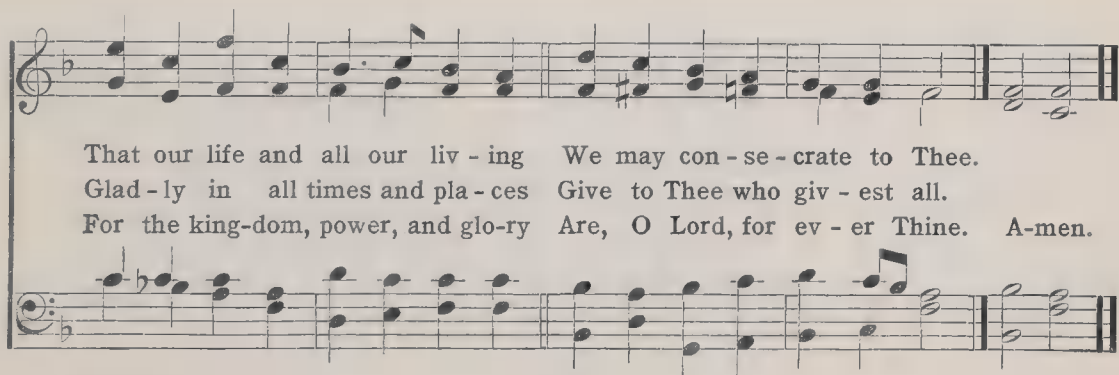
1. Lord, Thou lov'st the cheer-ful giv - er, Who with o - pen heart and hand
 2. Thine own life Thou free - ly gav-est As an of-fering on the cross
 3. Sav-iour, Thou hast free - ly giv - en All the bless - ings we en - joy,



Bless - es free - ly, as a riv - er That re - fresh - es all the land;
 For each sin - ner whom Thou sav - est From e - ter - nal shame and loss.
 Earth - ly store and bread of heav - en, Love and peace with - out al - loy;



Grant us, then, the grace of giv - ing With a spir - it large and free,
 Blest by Thee with gifts and grac - es, May we heed Thy Church's call,
 Hum - bly now we bow be - fore Thee, And our all to Thee re - sign;



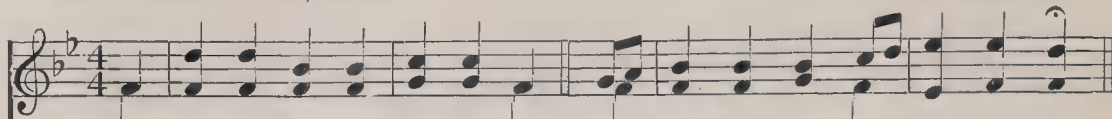
That our life and all our liv - ing We may con - se - crate to Thee.
 Glad - ly in all times and pla - ces Give to Thee who giv - est all.
 For the king - dom, power, and glo - ry Are, O Lord, for ev - er Thine. A-men.

Arm these Thy Soldiers, Mighty Lord

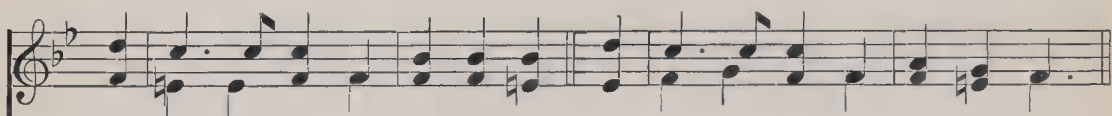
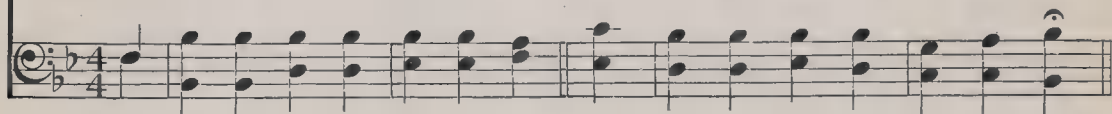
St. Serf L. M. D.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

HENRY LAHEE, 1857



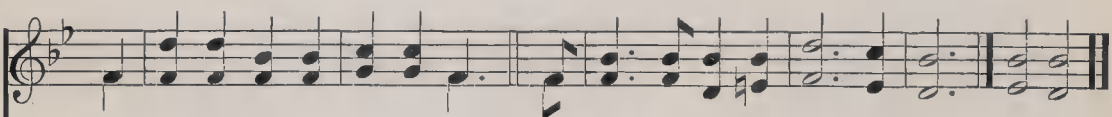
1. Arm these Thy sol-diers, might-y Lord, With shield of faith, and Spir-it's sword;
 2. Come, ev - er-bless - ed Spir - it, come, And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;



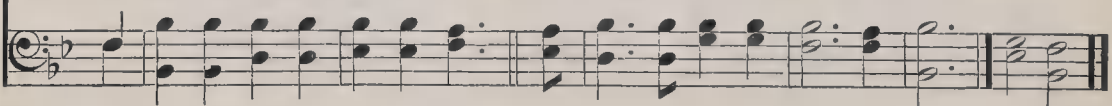
Forth to the bat - tle may they go, And bold - ly fight a - gainst the foe
 May each a liv - ing tem - ple be Hal - lowed for - ev - er, Lord, to Thee;



With ban - ner of the cross un - furled, And by it o - ver - come the world;
 En - rich the tem - ple's ho - ly shrine With seven-fold gifts of grace di - vine,



And so at last receive from Thee The palm and crown of vic - to - ry.
 With wisdom, light and knowledge bless, Strength, counsel, fear and godliness. A-men.



Lord of the Living Harvest

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1866

Holy Church 7 6 7 6 D

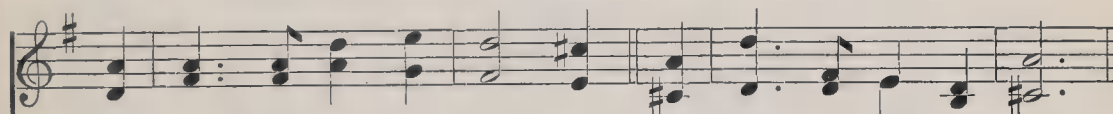
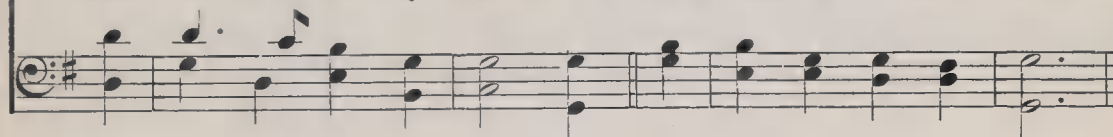
A. H. BROWN



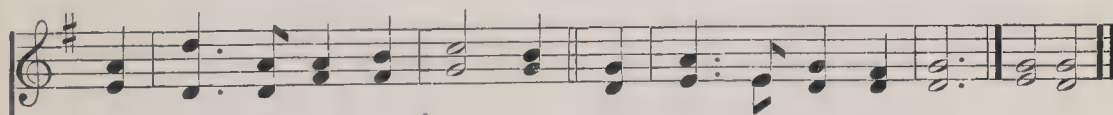
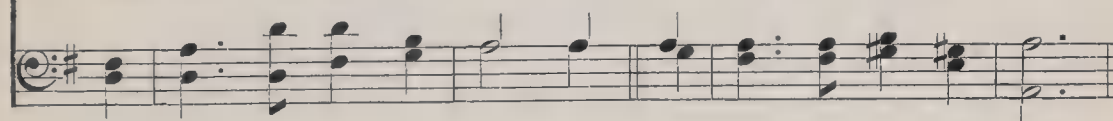
1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest, That whit - ens o'er the plain,
 2. As la - borers in Thy vine - yard Still faith - ful may they be,
 3. Be with them, God the Fa - ther, Be with them, God the Son,



Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain,
 Con - tent to bear the bur - den Of wea - ry days for Thee;
 And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, Most bless - ed Three in One.



Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,
 To ask no oth - er wa - ges, When Thou shalt call them home,
 With - in Thy sa - cred tem - ple Be with them where they stand,



And deign with them to has - ten Thy king - dom from a - bove.
 But to have shared the tra - vail Which makes Thy kingdom come.
 To guide and teach Thy peo - ple Through-out our na - tive land. A-men.

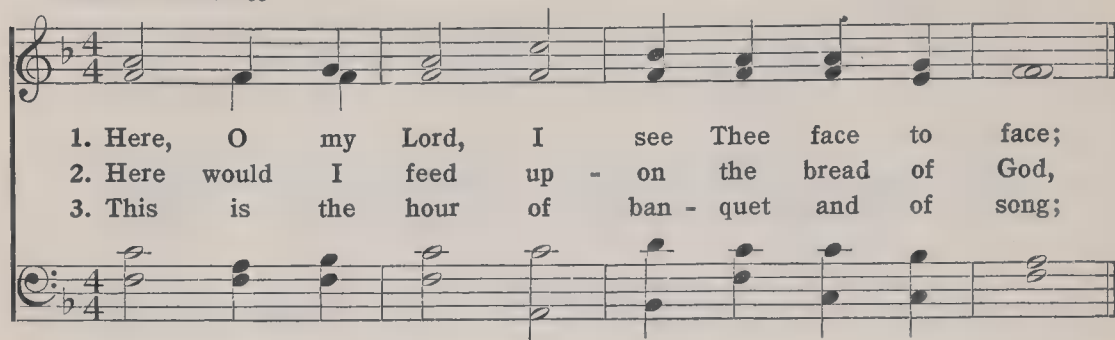


Here, O my Lord, I See Thee

Langran 10 10 10 10

HORATIUS BONAR, 1855

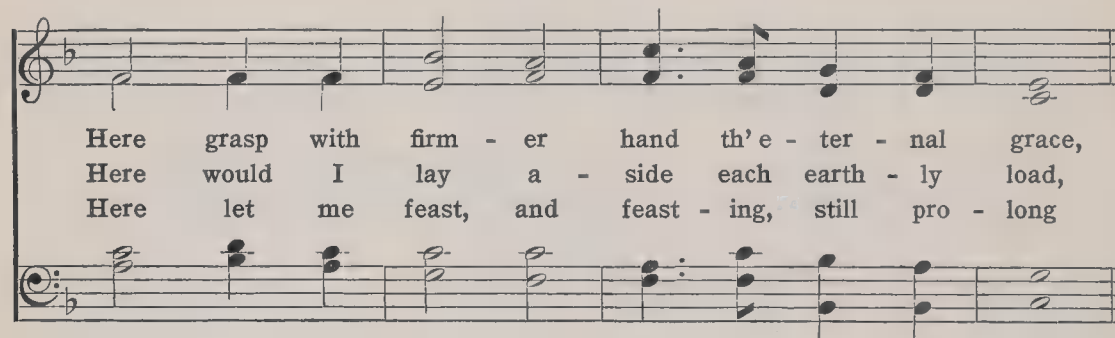
JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



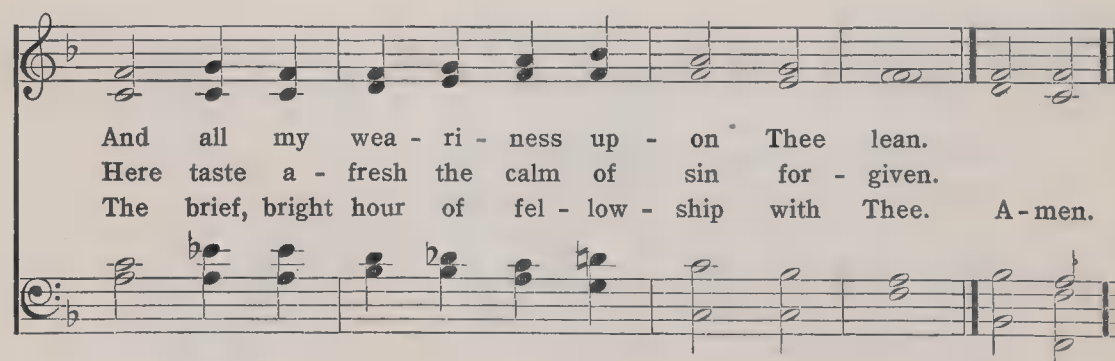
1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
 3. This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heaven;
 This is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;



Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long



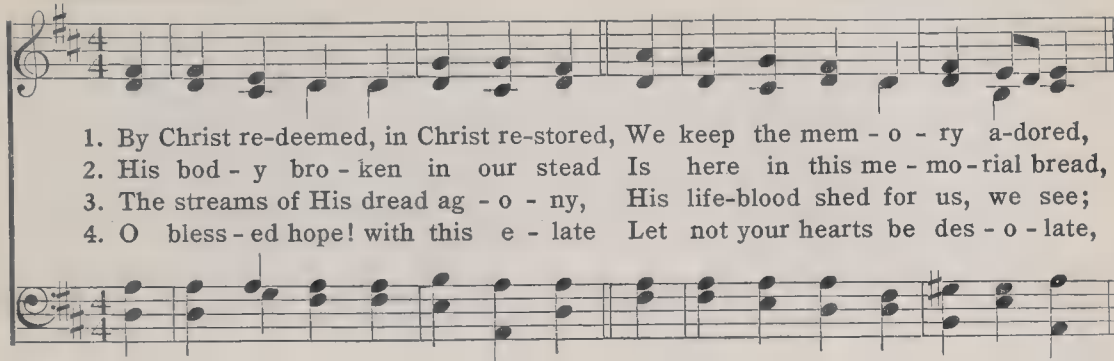
And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
 The brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee. A - men.

437 By Christ Redeemed, in Christ Restored

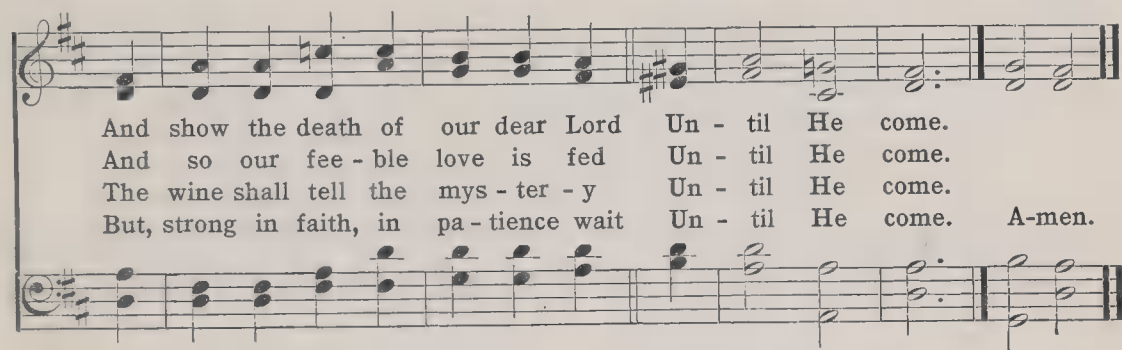
In Memoriam 8 8 8 4

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a-dored,
 2. His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here in this me - mo - rial bread,
 3. The streams of His dread ag - o - ny, His life-blood shed for us, we see;
 4. O bless - ed hope! with this e - late Let not your hearts be des - o - late,



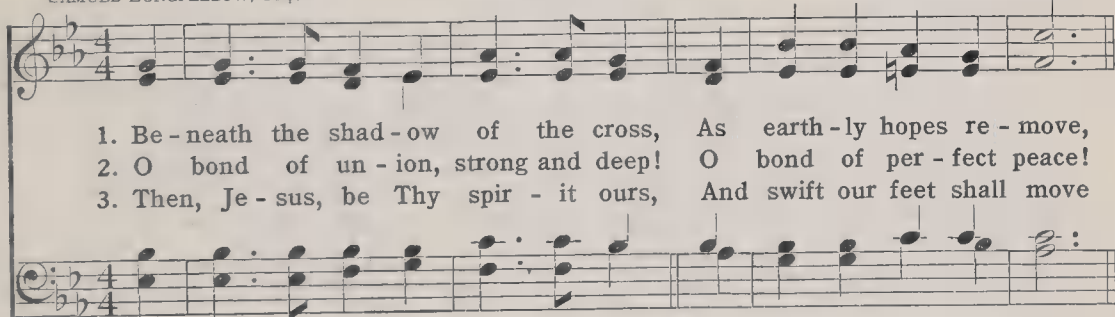
And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come.
 And so our fee - ble love is fed Un - til He come.
 The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y Un - til He come.
 But, strong in faith, in pa - tience wait Un - til He come. A-men.

438 Beneath the Shadow of the Cross

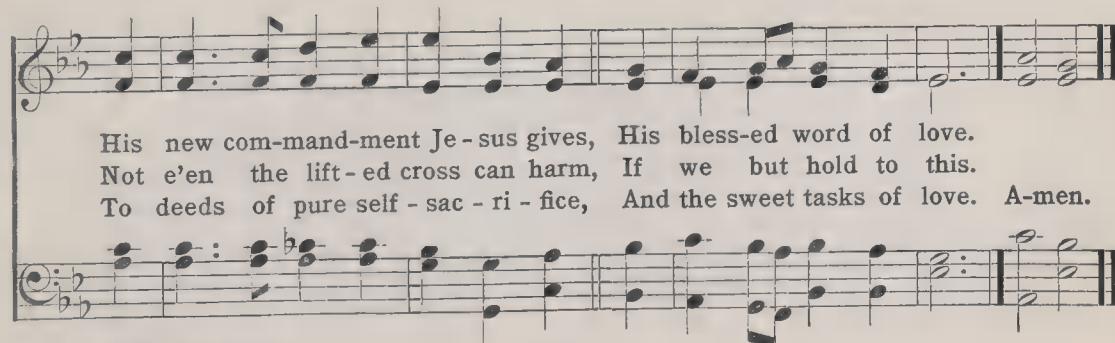
Green Hill C. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1848

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,
 2. O bond of un - ion, strong and deep! O bond of per - fect peace!
 3. Then, Je - sus, be Thy spir - it ours, And swift our feet shall move



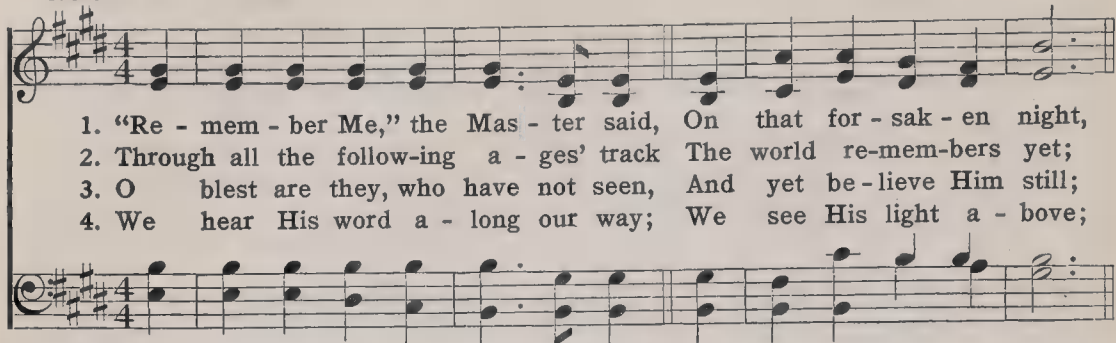
His new com-mand-ment Je - sus gives, His bless-ed word of love.
 Not e'en the lift-ed cross can harm, If we but hold to this.
 To deeds of pure self - sac - ri - fice, And the sweet tasks of love. A-men.

"Remember Me," the Master Said

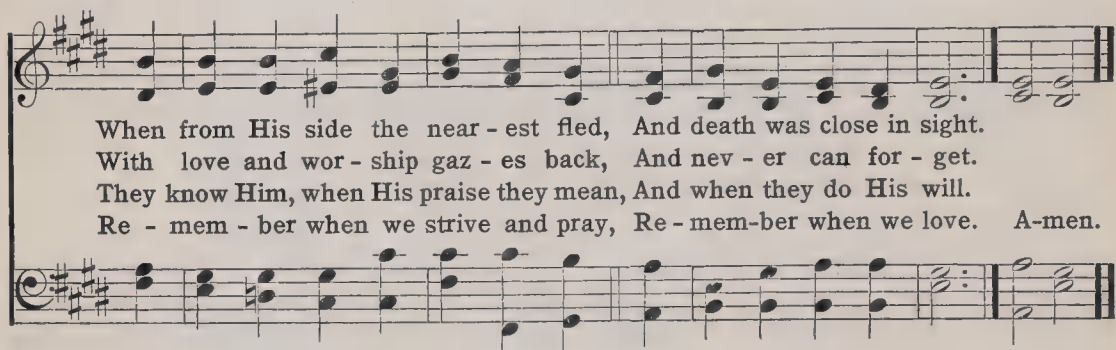
Meditation C. M.

NATHANIEL L. FROTHINGHAM

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890



1. "Re - mem - ber Me," the Mas - ter said, On that for - sak - en night,
 2. Through all the follow - ing a - ges' track The world re - mem - bers yet;
 3. O blest are they, who have not seen, And yet be - lieve Him still;
 4. We hear His word a - long our way; We see His light a - bove;



When from His side the near - est fled, And death was close in sight.
 With love and wor - ship gaz - es back, And nev - er can for - get.
 They know Him, when His praise they mean, And when they do His will.
 Re - mem - ber when we strive and pray, Re - mem - ber when we love. A-men.

How Sweet and Silent is the Place

Patricroft C. M.

ALICE FREEMAN PALMER, 1901

WALTER HEATON, 1923



1. How sweet and si - lent is the place, My God, a - lone, with Thee!
 2. So ma - ny ways Thou hast, dear Lord, My long - ing heart to fill:
 3. Giv - ing Thy chil - dren liv - ing bread, Lead - ing Thy weak ones on,
 4. Lead me by ma - ny paths, dear Lord, But al - ways in Thy way;



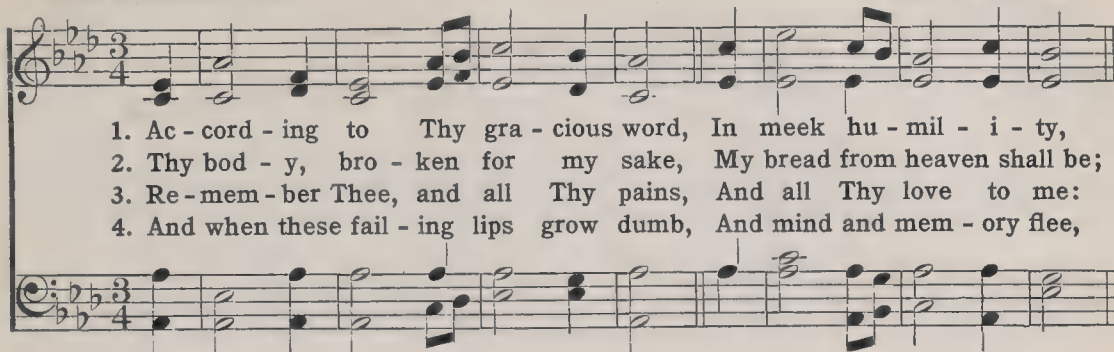
A - wait - ing here Thy touch of grace, Thy heaven - ly mys - ter - y.
 Thy love - ly world, Thy spo - ken word, The do - ing Thy sweet will,
 The touch of dear hands on my head, The thought of loved ones gone.
 And let me make my earth a heaven Till next com - mun - ion day. A-men.

According to Thy Gracious Word

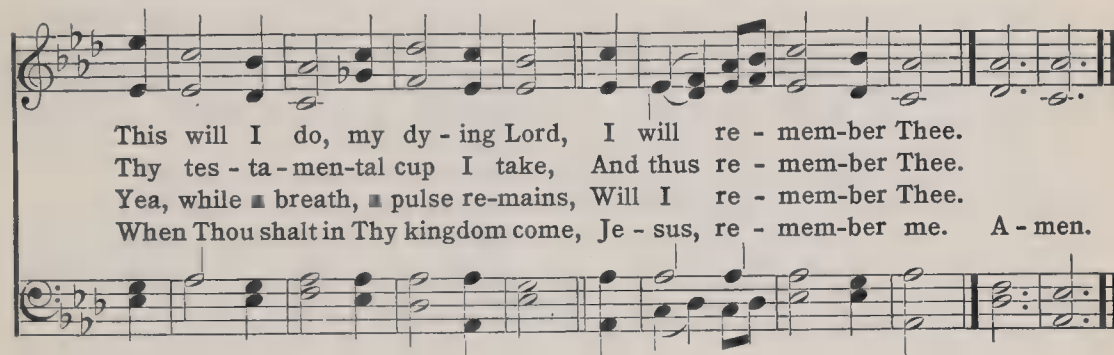
Martyrdom C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

HUGH WILSON, 1825



1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be;
 3. Re - mem - ber Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me:
 4. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem - ory flee,



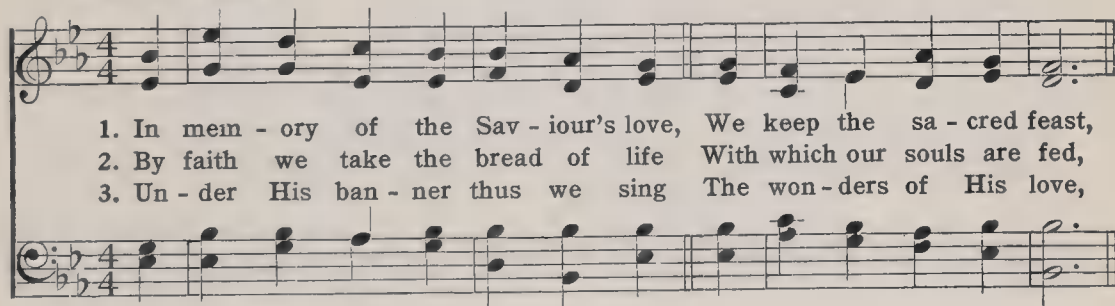
This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 Yea, while ■ breath, ■ pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me. A - men.

In Memory of the Saviour's Love

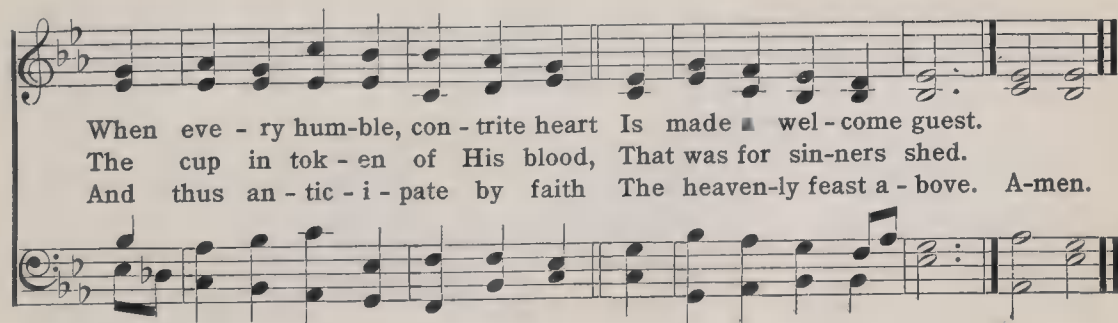
St. Peter's, Oxford C. M.

THOMAS COTTERILL, 1835

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



1. In mem - ory of the Sav - iour's love, We keep the sa - cred feast,
 2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
 3. Un - der His ban - ner thus we sing The won - ders of His love,



When eve - ry hum - ble, con - trite heart Is made ■ wel - come guest.
 The cup in tok - en of His blood, That was for sin - ners shed.
 And thus an - tic - i - pate by faith The heav - en - ly feast a - bove. A - men.

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Canonbury L. M.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 11th CENT.
Tr. RAY PALMER, 1858

Arr. fr. ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth un-changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain.
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill. A-men.

Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken

Eucharistic Hymn 9 8 9 8

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;

By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
And be Thy feast to us the to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A-men.

A Parting Hymn We Sing

Olmutz S. M.

AARON R. WOLFE, 1858

Arr. fr. a Gregorian Chant, by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble Lord;
 2. Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy pres - ence here;
 3. In self - for - get - ting love Be our com - mun - ion shown,

A - gain our grate-ful trib-ute bring, Our sol-emn vows re - cord.
 So may the sav - or of Thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
 Un - til we join the church a-bove, And know as we are known. A - men.

From the Table now Retiring

Dornance 8 7 8 7

JOHN ROWE, 1812

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1848

1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing, Which for us the Lord hath spread,
 2. His ex - am - ple while be - hold - ing, May our lives His im - age bear;
 3. Love to God and man dis - play - ing, Walk-ing stead-fast in His way,

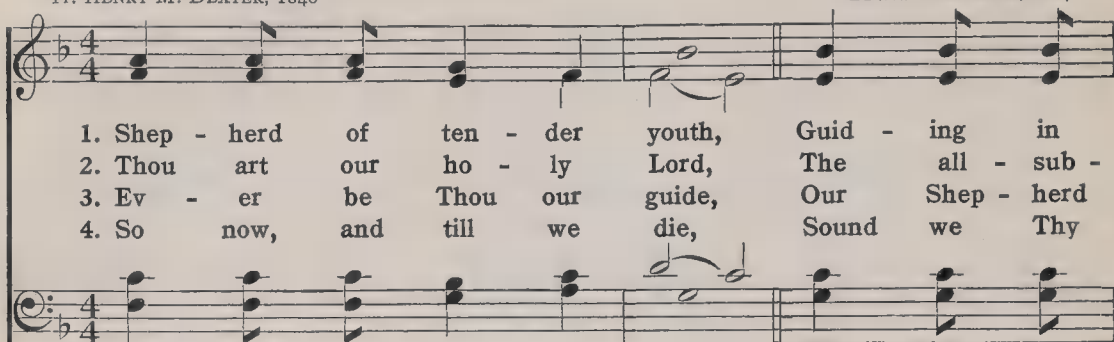
May our souls, re-fresh-ment find-ing, Grow in all things like our Head.
 Him our Lord and Mas-ter call - ing, His com-mands may we re-vere.
 Joy at - tend us in be-liev-ing, Peace from God, through endless day. A-men.

Shepherd of Tender Youth

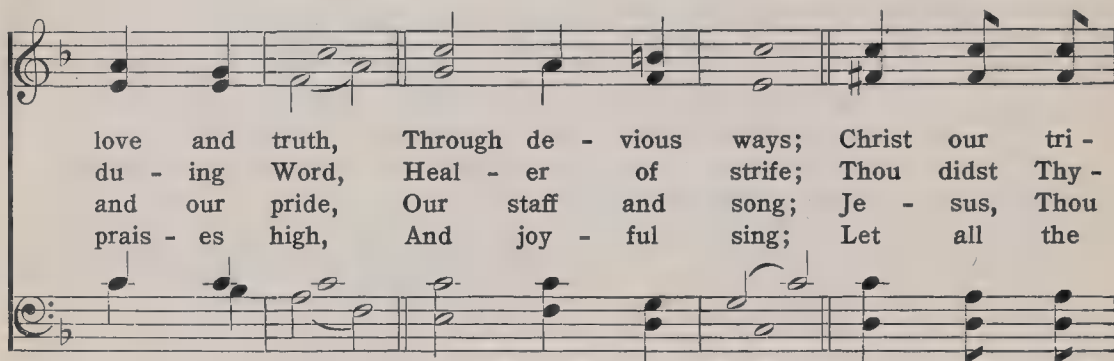
Kirby Bedon 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA (?) c. 220
Tr. HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

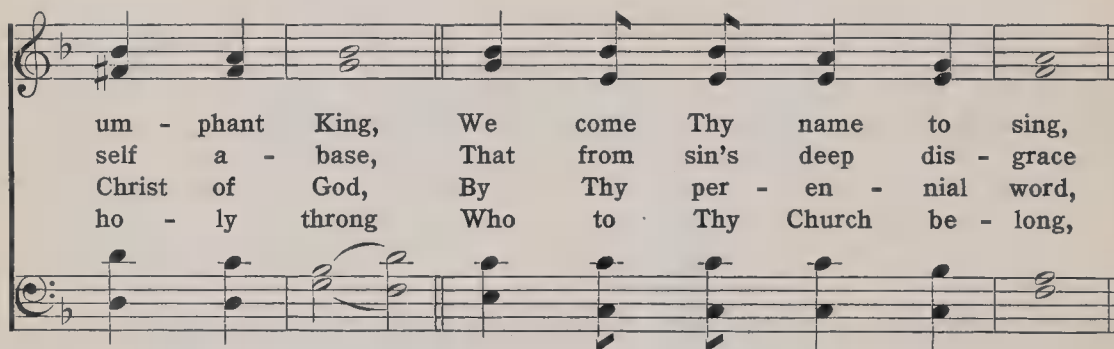
EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887



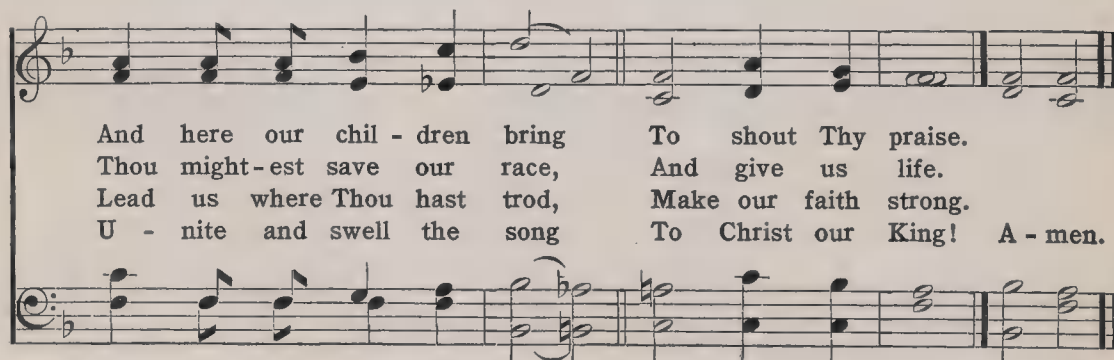
1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in
 2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub -
 3. Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our Shep - herd
 4. So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy



love and truth, Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri -
 du - ing Word, Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy -
 and our pride, Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou
 prais - es high, And joy - ful sing; Let all the



um - phant King, We come Thy name to sing,
 self a - base, That from sin's deep dis - grace
 Christ of God, By Thy per - en - nial word,
 ho - ly thron'g Who to Thy Church be - long,



And here our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
 Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.
 Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
 U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King! A - men.

By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill

Siloam C. M.

REGINALD HERBER, 1812 (Text of 1827)

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842

1. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill How sweet the lil-y grows!
 2. Lo, such the child whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
 3. O Thou, whose in-fant feet were found With-in Thy Fa-ther's shrine,
 4. De-pend-ent on Thy bounteous breath, We seek Thy grace a-lone,

How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Shar-on's dew-y rose!
 Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.
 Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned, Were all a-like di-vine;
 In childhood, manhood, age and death, To keep us still Thine own. A-men.

Saviour, Who Thy Flock art Feeding

Brocklesbury 8 7 8 7

WILLIAM A. MÜHLENBERG, 1826

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1868

1. Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feed-ing With the shep-herd's kind-est care,
 2. Now, these lit-tle ones re-ceive-ing, Fold them in Thy gra-cious arm;
 3. Nev-er from Thy pas-ture rov-ing, Let them be the li-on's prey;
 4. Then, with-in Thy fold e-ter-nal, Let them find a rest-ing place,

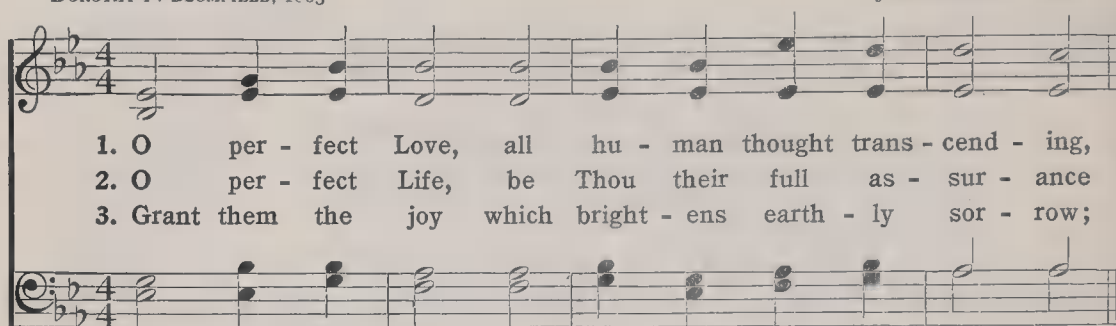
All the fee-ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bos-om share;
 There, we know, Thy word be-liev-ing, On-ly there se-cure from harm.
 Let Thy ten-der-ness, so lov-ing, Keep them through life's dangerous way.
 Feed in pas-tures ev-er ver-nal, Drink the riv-ers of Thy grace. A-men.

O Perfect Love, all Human Thought

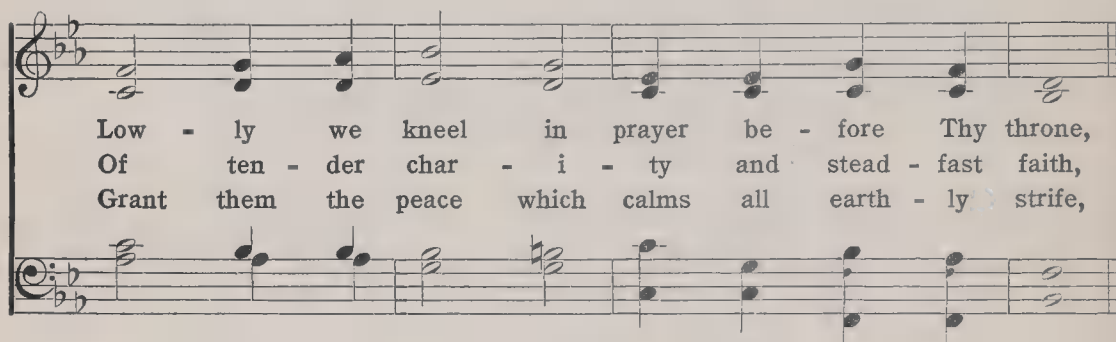
O Perfect Love 11 10 11 10

DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1883

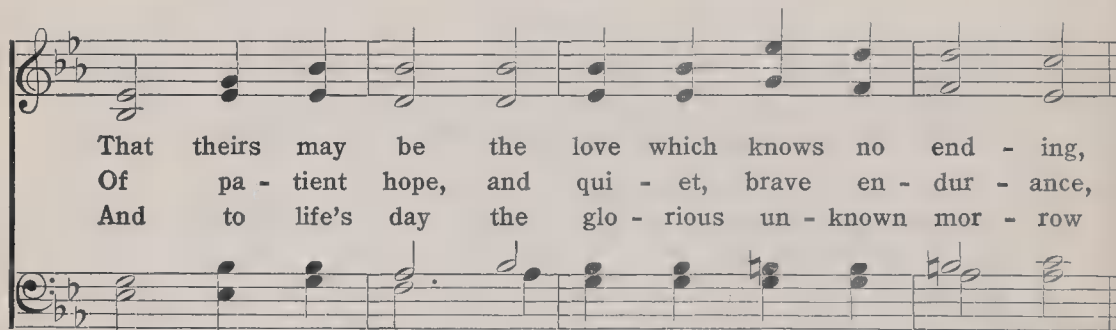
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889



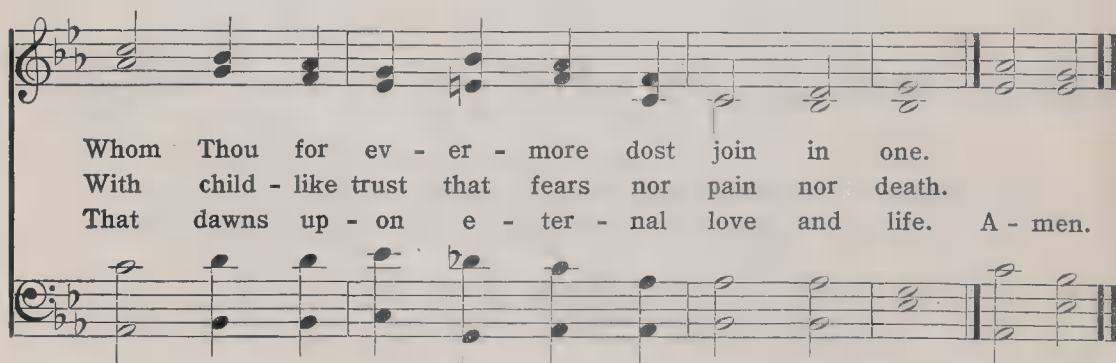
1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought trans - cend - ing,
 2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance
 3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row;



Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne,
 Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
 Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,



That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
 Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
 And to life's day the glo - rious un - known mor - row



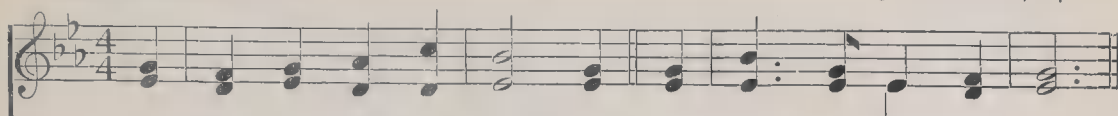
Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one.
 With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
 That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life. A - men.

O Love Divine and Golden

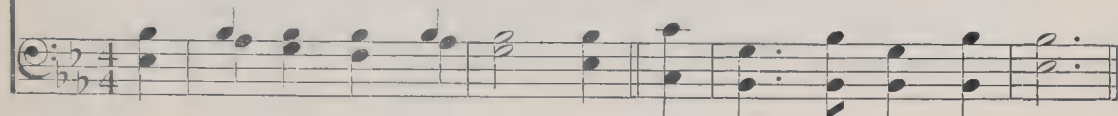
Bláirgowrie 7 6 7 6 D

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862

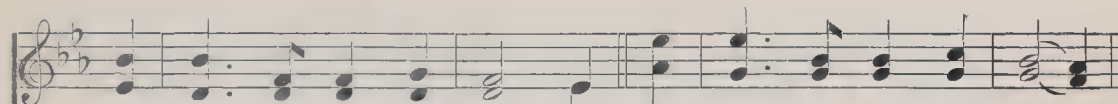
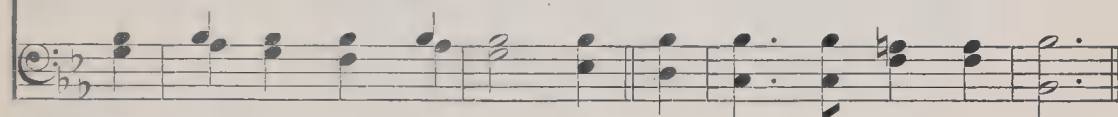
JOHN B. DYKES, 1872



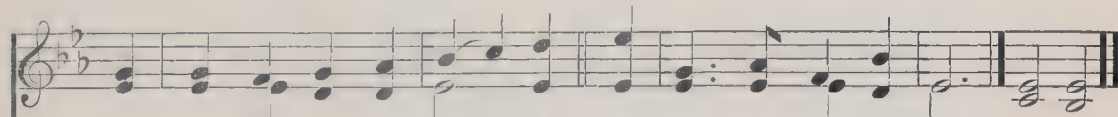
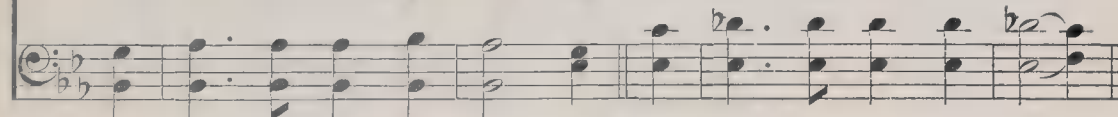
1. O Love di - vine and gold - en, Mys - te - rious depth and height,
2. O Love di - vine and ten - der, That through our home dost move,
3. God bless these hands u - nit - ed; God bless these hearts made one.



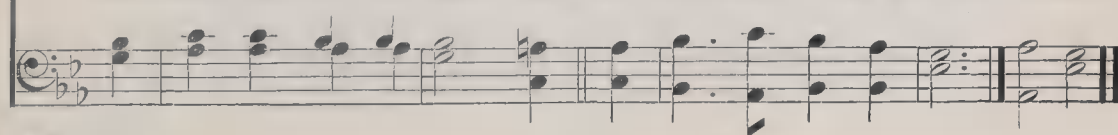
To Thee the world be - hold - en Looks up for life and light.
 Veiled in the soft - ened splen - dor Of ho - ly house - hold love,
 Un - sev - ered and un - blight - ed, May they through life go on,



O love di - vine and gen - tle, The bless - er and the blest,
 A throne with - out Thy bless - ing Were la - bor with - out rest,
 Here in earth's home pre - par - ing For the bright home a - bove,



Be - neath Thy care pa - ren - tal The world lies down in rest.
 And cot - ta - ges pos - sess - ing Thy bless - ed - ness, art blest.
 And there for ev - er shar - ing Its joy where "God is Love." Amen.

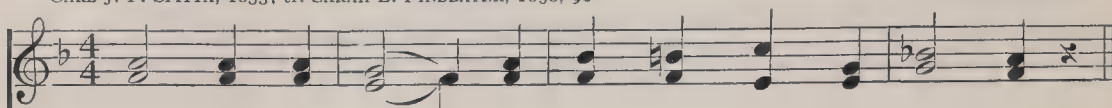


452 O Happy Home, Where Thou art Loved

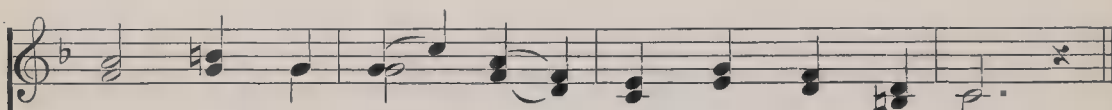
Willingham 11 10 11 10

CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833; tr. SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858, 98

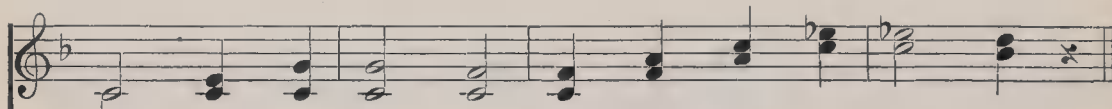
FRANZ ABT



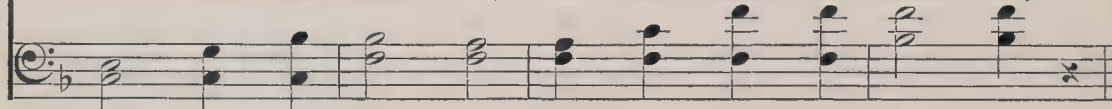
1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est,
2. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly,
3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten
4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's - work is end - ed



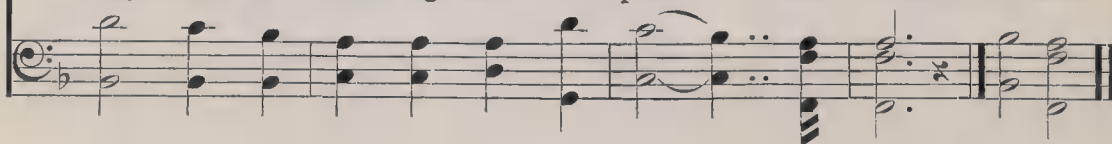
Thou lov - ing Friend and Sav - iour of our race,
 What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,
 When joy is o - ver - flow - ing, full and free;
 All meet Thee in the bless - ed home a - bove,



And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
 Till eve - ry com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,
 O hap - py home, where eve - ry wound - ed spir - it
 From whence Thou cam - est, where Thou hast as - cend - ed,



One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
 When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
 Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee,
 Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love. A - men.



453 Thou Gracious Power, Whose Mercy Lends

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869

Holley L. M.

GEORGE HEWS, 1835

1. Thou gracious Power, whose mer-cy lends The light of home, the smile of friends,
 2. For all the bless-ings life has brought, For all its sor-rowing hours have taught,
 3. The noon-tide sun - shine of the past, These brief, bright mo-ments fad-ing fast,
 4. We thank Thee, Fa-ther; let Thy grace Our nar-rowing cir - cle still em-brace,

Our fam-ilies in Thine arms en - fold As in the peace-ful days of old.
 For all we mourn, for all we keep, The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;
 The stars that gild our dark-ening years, The twi-light ray from ho-li-er spheres;
 Thy mer - cy shed its heav-enly store, Thy peace be with us ev - er-more. A-men.

454 Almighty Father, God of Love

H. P. HAWKINS

Communion L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1834

1. Al - might - y Fa-ther, God of love, Hear from Thy throne of light a - bove
 2. Our loved ones we com-mend to Thee, Who cross-ing o'er the rest-less sea,
 3. Thou see - st, ev - en whilst we pray, Our ab - sent loved ones far a - way;
 4. Be with them when the day is bright, Be near them in the gloom of night,

The prayer that now to Thee as-cends, For bless-ings on our ab-sent friends.
 Or wan-dering through a for-eyn land, Are still with-in Thy might-y hand.
 O shield them with Fa-ther's care, And all their joys and sor-rows share.
 And guide un - til the end shall come Of life's full day, then lead them home. Amen.

We Build our School on Thee

SEBASTIAN W. MEYER, 1908

Church Triumphant L. M.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874

1. We build our school on Thee, O Lord, To Thee we bring our com-mon need;
 2. We work to-geth-er in Thy sight, We live to-geth-er in Thy love;
 3. Hold Thou each hand to keep it just, Touch Thou our lips and make them pure;
 4. We change, but Thou art still the same, The same good Master, Teacher, Friend;

The lov-ing heart, the help-ful word, The ten-der thought, the kind-ly deed.
 Guide Thou our faltering steps aright, And lift our thought to heaven a-bove.
 If Thou art with us, Lord, we must Be faith-ful friends and comrades sure.
 We change; but, Lord, we bear Thy name, To journey with it to the end. A-men.

Our Fathers Raised These Walls

CARL F. PRICE, 1924

Hackettstown L. M.

CARL F. PRICE, 1924

1. Our fa - thers raised these walls to crown The pass-ing years of grace di - vine.
 2. Through gold-en years Thy guid-ing hand Hath led us, while these halls we trod.
 3. The circling hills which Thou hast wrought, The val - ley with its syl-van stream,
 4. Now un - to Thee we bring a - gain The trib-utes of our love and praise.

O God, Thy light, from heaven sent down Hath made this school a sacred shrine.
 The quest of learn-ing, wise-ly planned, Impelled us toward the quest of God.
 Re - vealed to us Thy loving thought, And glo-ri-fied our youth-ful dream.
 Oh, may Thy Spir-it ev-er reign Within our school through length of days. Amen.

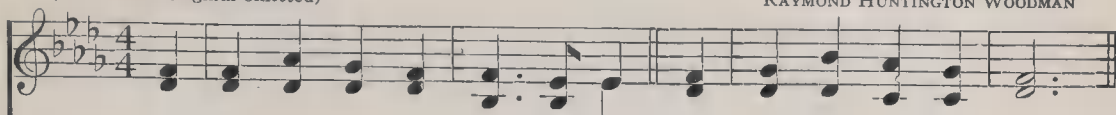
Copyright, 1925, by Carl F. Price

The Joyous Life that Year by Year

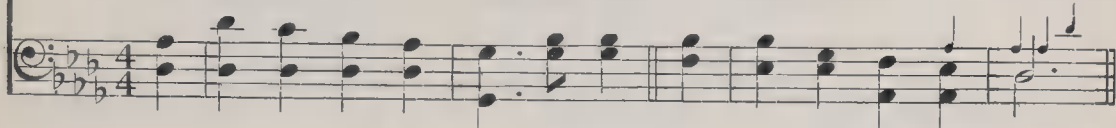
Bethlehem C. M. D.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1823-1897. Abr.
(St. 1 of the original omitted)

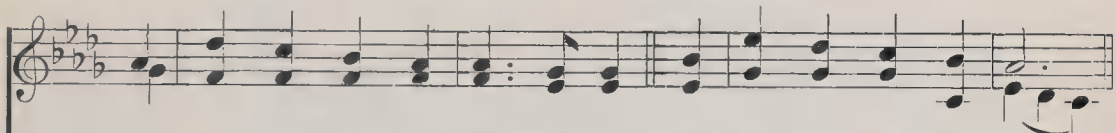
RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN



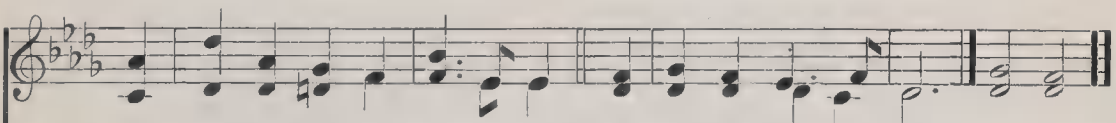
1. The joy - ous life that year by year With - in these walls is stored,
2. In paths our brav - est ones have trod O make us brave to go,



The gold - en hope, the glad - some cheer, We bring to Thee, O Lord.
That we may give our lives to God In serv - ing man be - low.



Our faith en - dow with keen - er powers, With warm - er glow our love,
So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace, As from a full - fed spring,



And draw these halt-ing hearts of ours From earth to heaven a - bove.
To make the world a bet - ter place, And life a wor - thier thing. A-men.

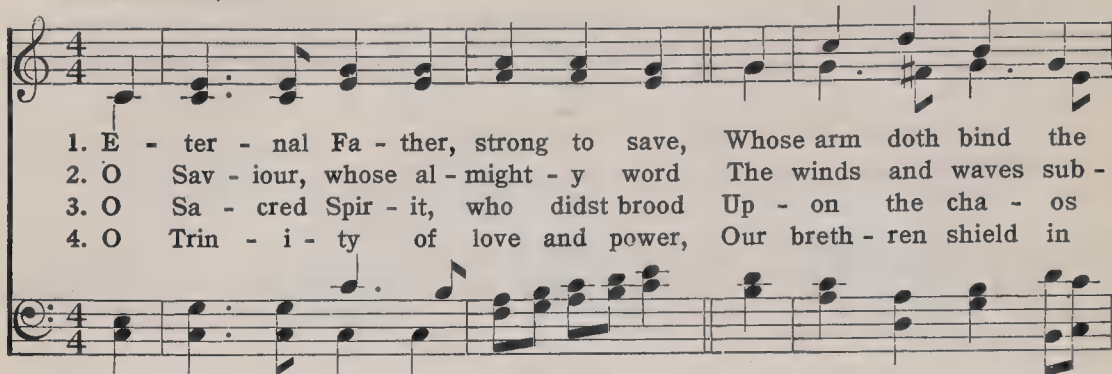


Eternal Father, Strong to Save

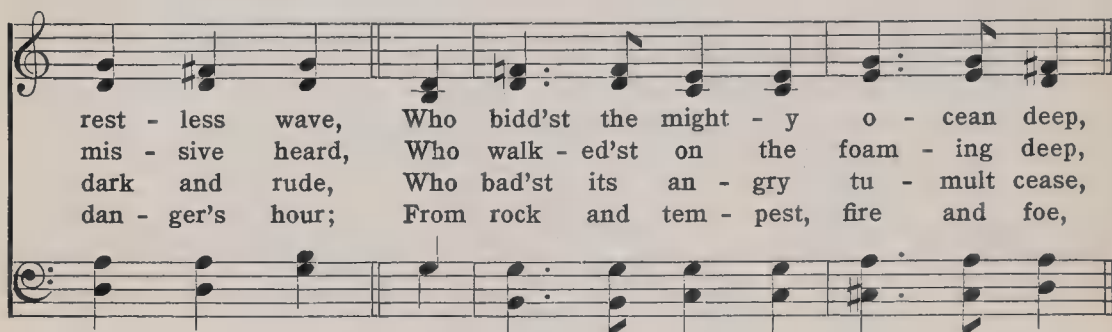
Melita 8 8 8 8 8 8

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860

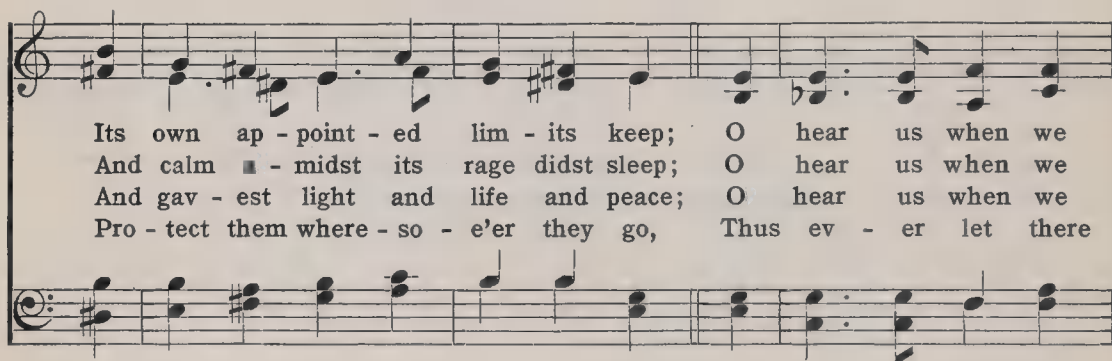
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



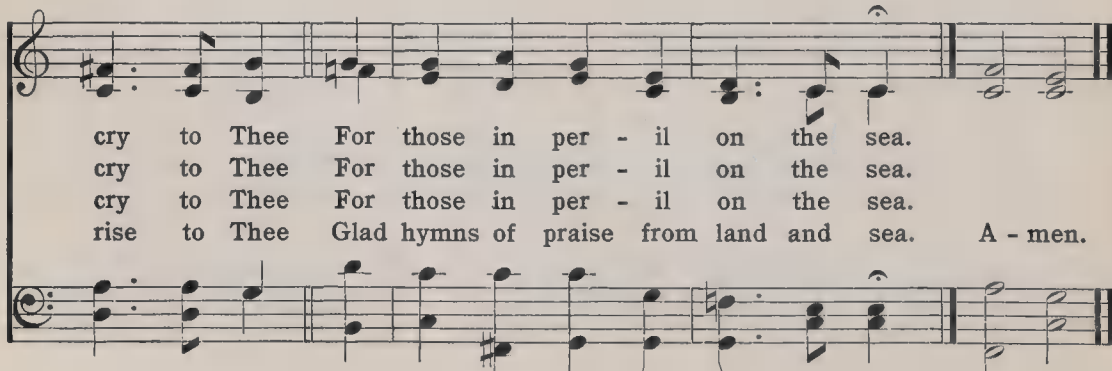
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -
 3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep,
 mis - sive heard, Who walk - ed'st on the foam - ing deep,
 dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,



Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
 And calm ■ - midst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
 And gav - est light and life and peace; O hear us when we
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

O Maker of the Sea and Sky

Old Chapel L. M.

HENRY BURTON, 1905

ENOS ANDREW

1. O Ma - ker of the sea and sky, Whose word the storm-y winds ful - fill,
 2. What if Thy foot-steps are not known? We know Thy way is in the sea;
 3. The sun that lights the home-land dear Spreads the new morn-ing o'er the deep;
 4. And so, se-cure from all a-larms, Thy seas be-neath, Thy skies a - bove,

On the wide o-ccean Thou art nigh, Bid-ding these hearts of ours be still.
 We trace the shadow of Thy throne Con-stant ■ - mid in - con - stan - cy.
 And in the dark Thy stars ap-pear, Keep-ing their watch-es while we sleep.
 Clapsed in the ev-er-last-ing arms, We rest in Thine unslumbering love. A-men.

Star of Peace to Wanderers Weary

Wave 8 7 8 4

JANE C. SIMPSON, 1830

Arr. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844

1. Star of peace to wan-derers wea - ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;
 2. Star of hope, gleam on the bil - low; Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
 3. Star of faith, when winds are mock-ing All his toil, he flies to Thee;
 4. Star di - vine, O safe - ly guide him, Bring the wan-derer home to Thee;

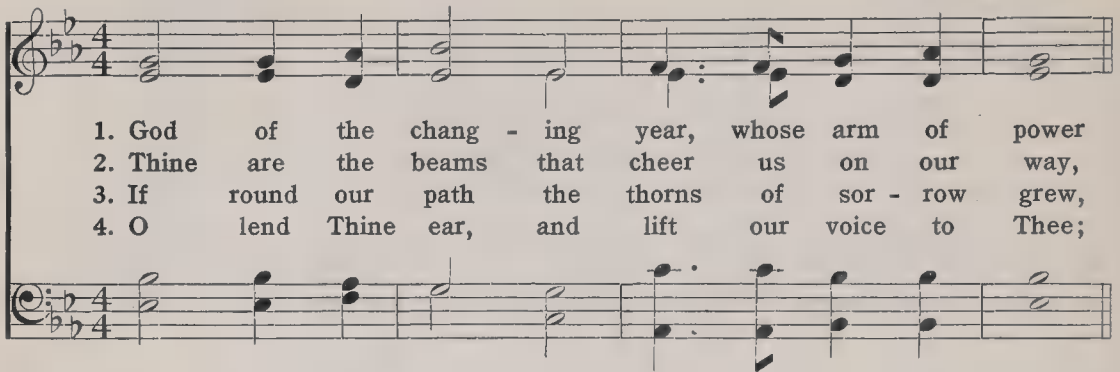
Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drear - y, Far, far at sea.
 Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea.
 Save him on the bil - lows rock-ing, Far, far at sea.
 Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea. A-men.

God of the Changing Year

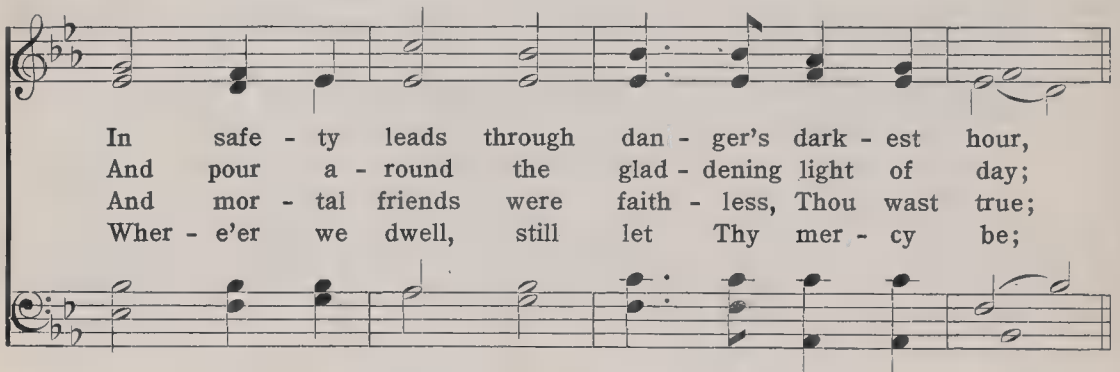
EMILY TAYLOR, 1818

Penitential 10 10 10 10

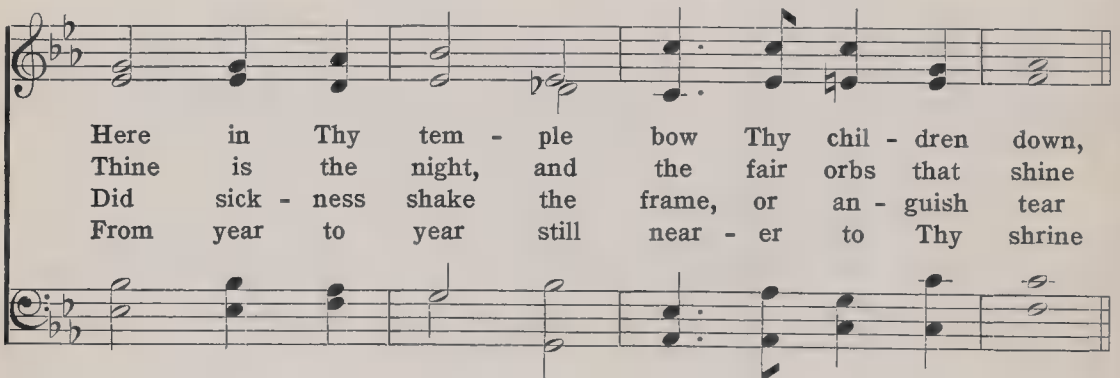
E. DEARLE, 1874



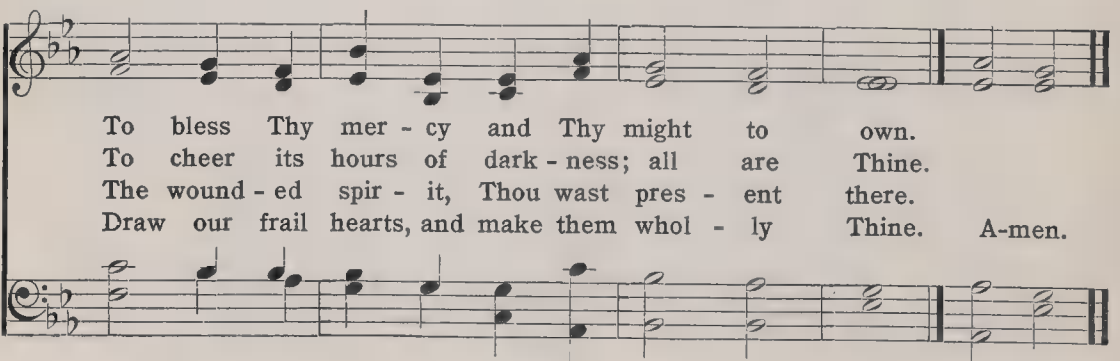
1. God of the chang - ing year, whose arm of power
 2. Thine are the beams that cheer us on our way,
 3. If round our path the thorns of sor - row grew,
 4. O lend Thine ear, and lift our voice to Thee;



In safe - ty leads through dan - ger's dark - est hour,
 And pour a - round the glad - dening light of day;
 And mor - tal friends were faith - less, Thou wast true;
 Wher - e'er we dwell, still let Thy mer - cy be;



Here in Thy tem - ple bow Thy chil - dren down,
 Thine is the night, and the fair orbs that shine
 Did sick - ness shake the frame, or an - guish tear
 From year to year still near - er to Thy shrine



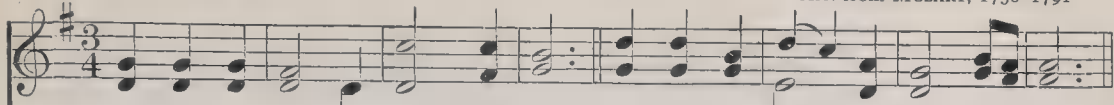
To bless Thy mer - cy and Thy might to own.
 To cheer its hours of dark - ness; all are Thine.
 The wound - ed spir - it, Thou wast pres - ent there.
 Draw our frail hearts, and make them whol - ly Thine. A-men.

Ring Out, Wild Bells

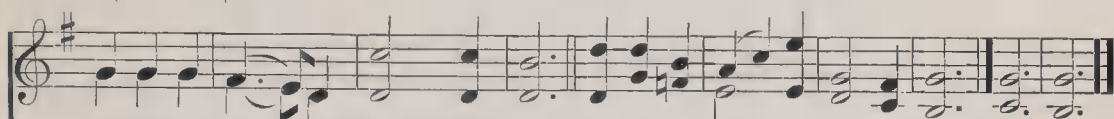
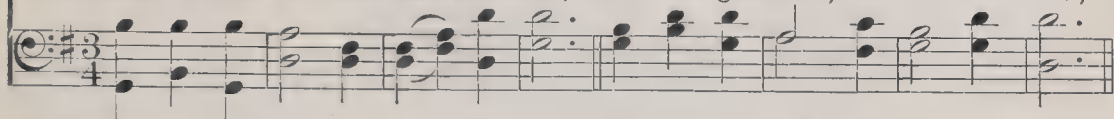
ALFRED TENNYSON, 1849

Mozart L. M.

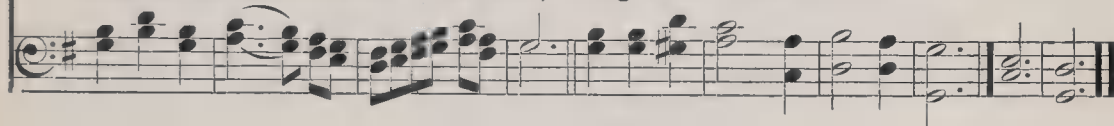
Arr. from MOZART, 1756-1791



1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frost-y light;
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a-cross the snow;
3. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more;
4. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ-ic slan-der and the spite;
5. Ring in the val-iant man and free, The lar-ger heart, the kind-lier hand;



The year is dy-ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
 The year is go-ing, let him go; Ring our the false, ring in the true.
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in re-dress to all man-kind.
 Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the com-mon love of good.
 Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-men.

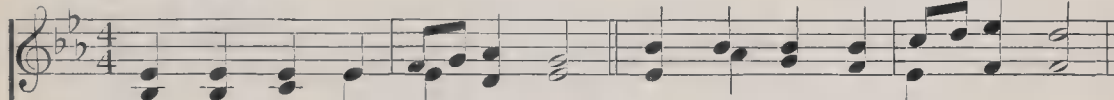


For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace

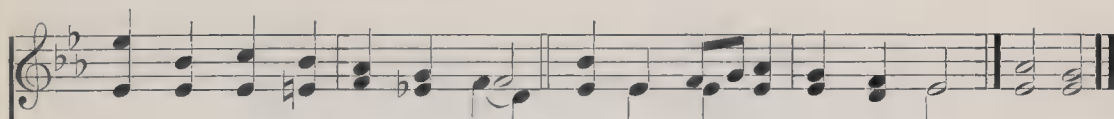
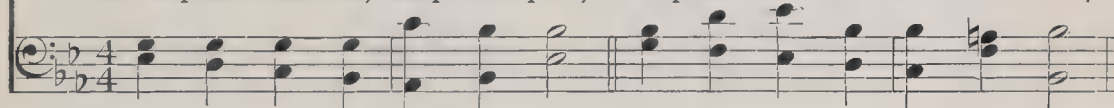
HENRY DOWNTON, 1841

Posen 7777

GEORGE C. STRATTNER, 1691



1. For Thy mer-cy and Thy grace, Con-stant through an-oth-er year,
2. Dark the fu-ture; let Thy light Guide us, bright and morn-ing Star:
3. In our weak-ness and dis-tress, Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
4. Keep us faith-ful, keep us pure, Keep us ev-er-more Thine own;



Hear our song of thank-ful-ness, Fa-ther and Re-deem-er, hear!
 Fierce our foes, and hard the fight, Arm us, Sav-iour, for the war.
 In the path-less wil-der-ness Be our true and liv-ing way.
 Help, O, help us to en-dure; Fit us for the prom-ised crown. A-men.

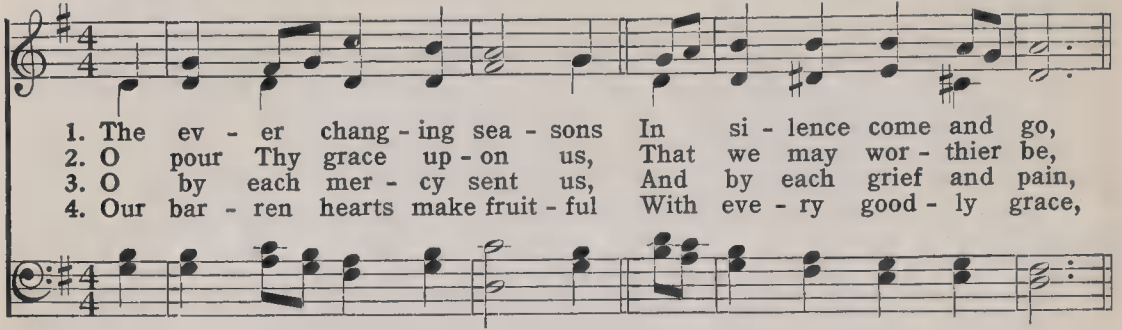


The Ever Changing Seasons

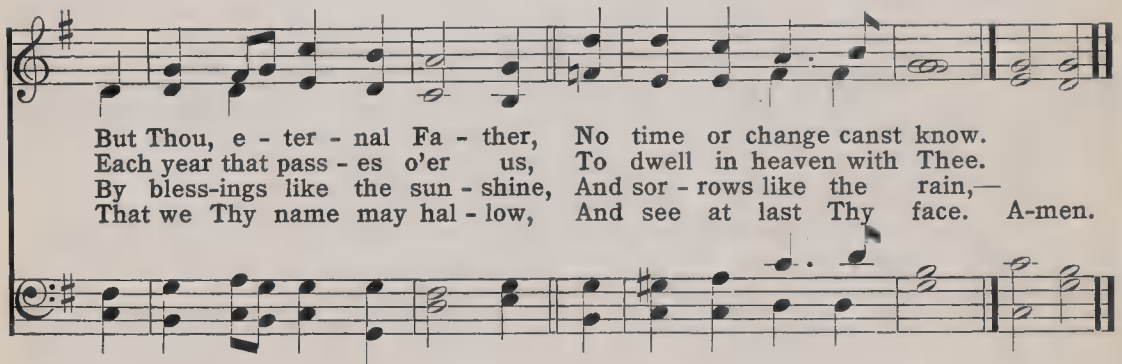
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

Carmina 7 6 7 6

Arr. from FLOTOW, 1812-1883



1. The ev - er chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and go,
 2. O pour Thy grace up - on us, That we may wor - thier be,
 3. O by each mer - cy sent us, And by each grief and pain,
 4. Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With eve - ry good - ly grace,



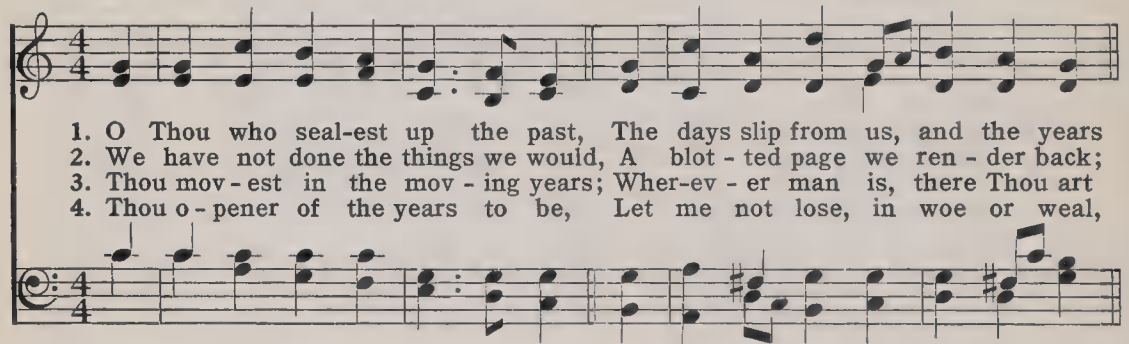
But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
 Each year that pass - es o'er us, To dwell in heaven with Thee.
 By bless - ings like the sun - shine, And sor - rows like the rain,—
 That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face. A-men.

O Thou Who Sealest up the Past

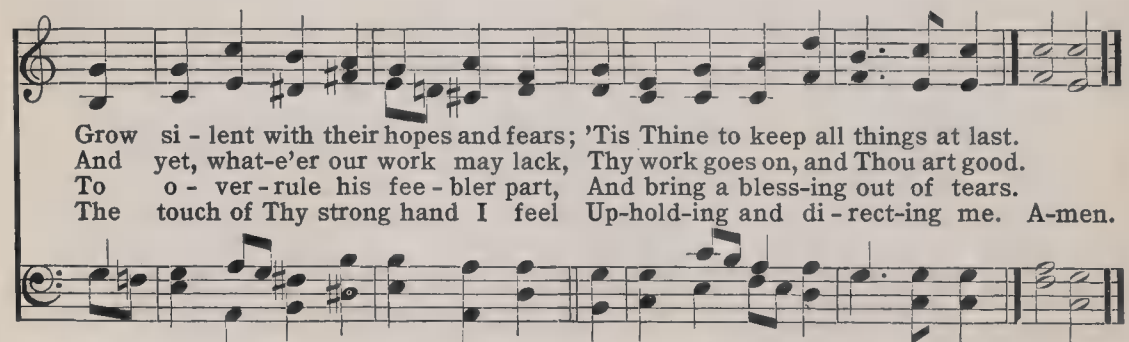
SAMUEL V. COLE, 1887

Deventer L. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



1. O Thou who seal-est up the past, The days slip from us, and the years
 2. We have not done the things we would, A blot - ted page we ren - der back;
 3. Thou mov - est in the mov - ing years; Wher - ev - er man is, there Thou art
 4. Thou o - pener of the years to be, Let me not lose, in woe or weal,



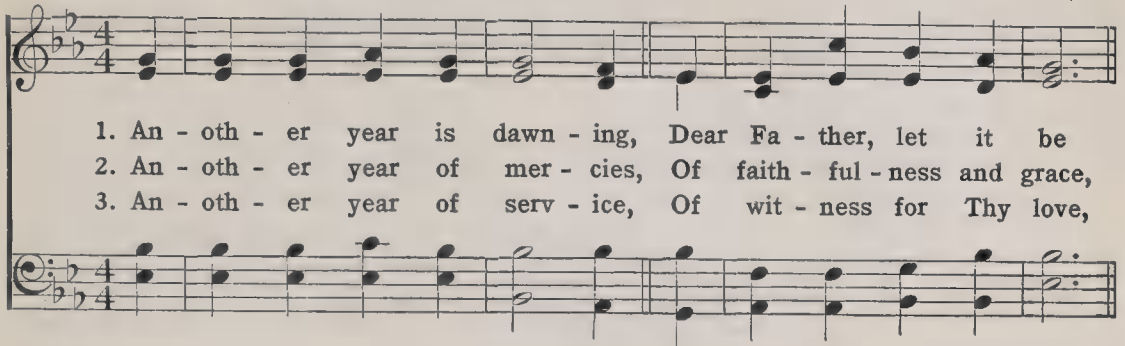
Grow si - lent with their hopes and fears; 'Tis Thine to keep all things at last.
 And yet, what-e'er our work may lack, Thy work goes on, and Thou art good.
 To o - ver-rule his fee - bler part, And bring a bless - ing out of tears.
 The touch of Thy strong hand I feel Up-hold - ing and di - rect - ing me. A-men.

Another Year is Dawning

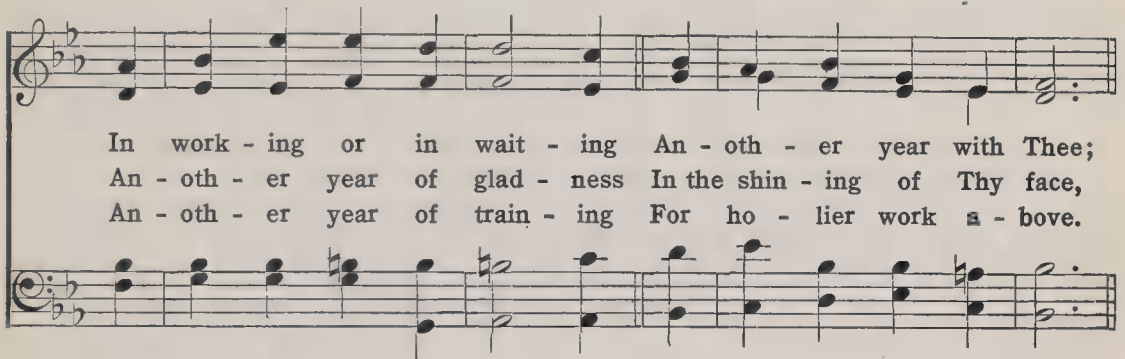
Aurelia 7 6 7 6 D

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

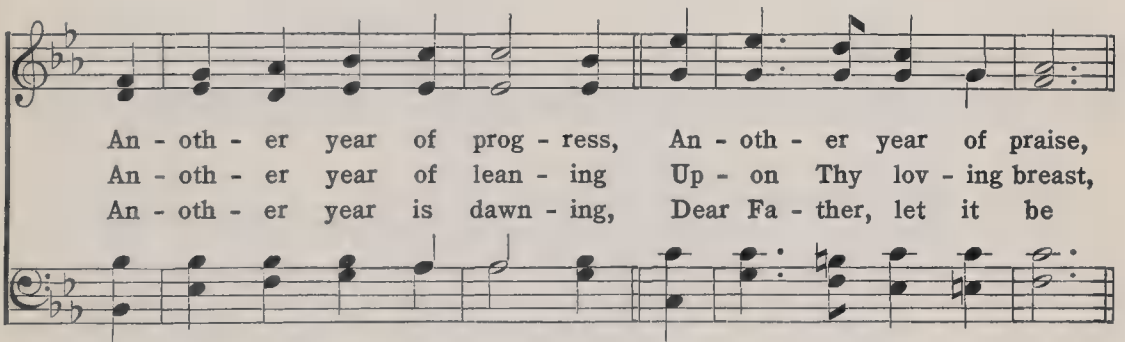
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



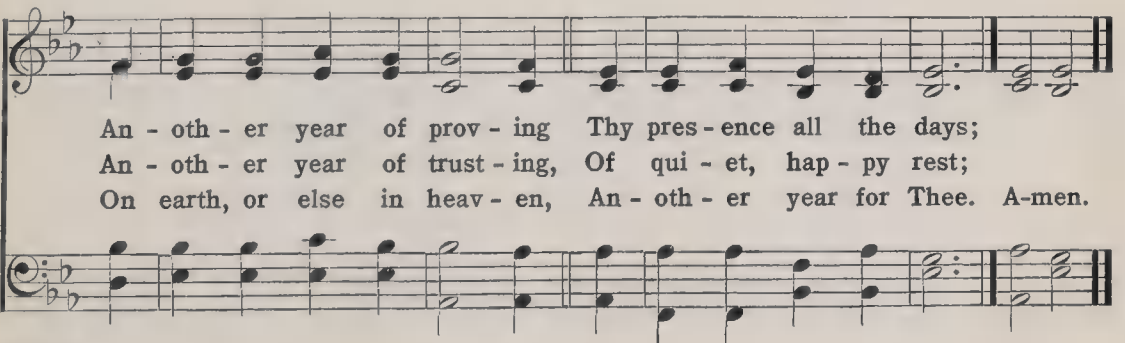
1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
 3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,



In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee;
 An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face,
 An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.



An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
 An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
 An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be

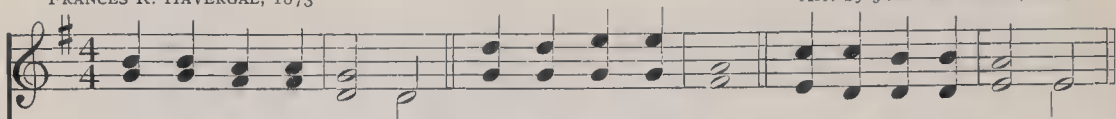


An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
 An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest;
 On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A-men.

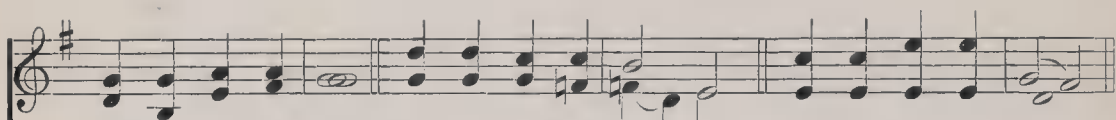
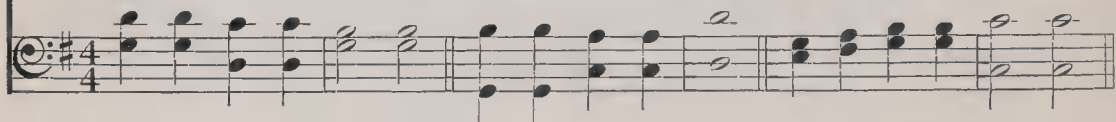
Standing at the Portal

St. Alban 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

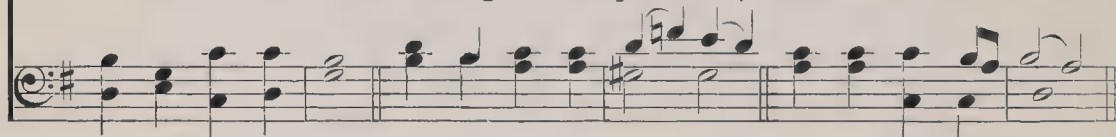
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1774
Arr. by JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

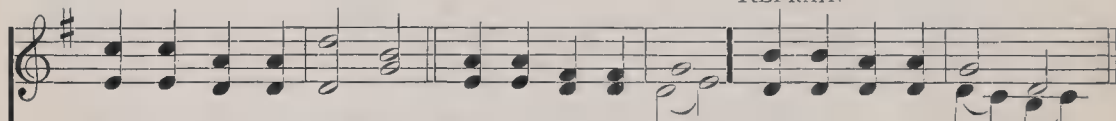
1. Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
2. "I the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a-fraid; I will keep and strength-en,
3. For the year be - fore us, O what rich sup-plies! For the poor and need - y
4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cove-nant



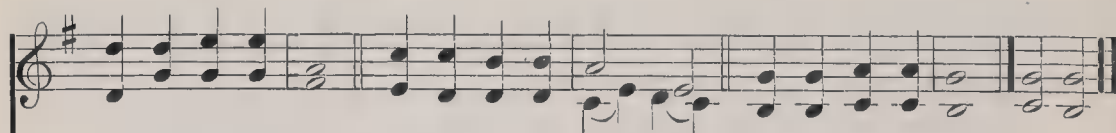
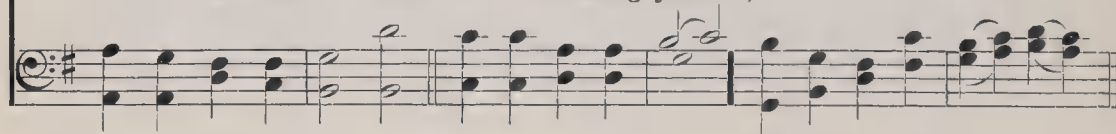
Hush-ing eve - ry fear; Spo-ken through the si-lence By our Fa-ther's voice,
Be thou not dis-mayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee With my own right hand;
Liv-ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful Shall His grace a-bound;
He will nev - er break. Rest-ing on His prom - ise, What have we to fear?



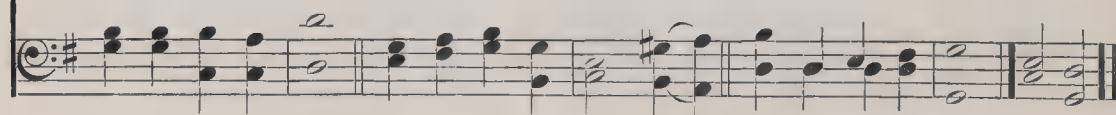
REFRAIN



Ten-der, strong and faithful, Mak-ing us re - joice.
Thou art called and chosen In My sight to stand."
For the faint and fee - ble Perfect strength be found. } Onward then, and fear not,
God is all - suf - fi - cient For the com-ing year.



Chil-dren of the day; For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a-way. A-men.



Father, Throughout the Coming Year

Lambeth C. M.

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1837

WILLIAM SCHULTHEIS, 1871

1. Fa-ther, through-out the com-ing year, We know not what shall be;
 2. It may be we shall toil in vain For what the world holds fair;
 3. It may be it shall bring us days And nights of lin-gering pain,
 4. But calm-ly, Lord, on Thee we rest, No fears our trust shall move;

But we would leave with-out a fear Its order-ing all to Thee.
 And all its good we thought to gain De-ceive, and prove but care.
 And bid us take our fare-well gaze Of these loved haunts of men.
 Thou know-est what for each is best; And Thou art per-fect love. A - men.

Another Year of Setting Suns

Holy Cross C. M.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1873

Arr. by JAMES C. WADE, 1865

1. An - oth - er year of set - ting suns, Of stars by night re - vealed,
 2. An - oth - er year of sum-mer's glow, Of au - tumn's gold and brown,
 3. An - oth - er year of hap - py work, That bet - ter is than play,
 4. An - oth - er year to fol - low hard, Where bet - ter souls have trod,

Of spring-ing grass, of ten - der buds By win - ter's snow con-cealed;
 Of wav - ing fields, and rud - dy fruit The branch-es weigh-ing down;
 Of sim - ple cares, and love that grows More sweet from day to day;
 An - oth - er year of life's de-light; An - oth - er year of God! A-men.

470 Praise be to God, Who bids the Earth

Summerford 10 10 10 10

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1881

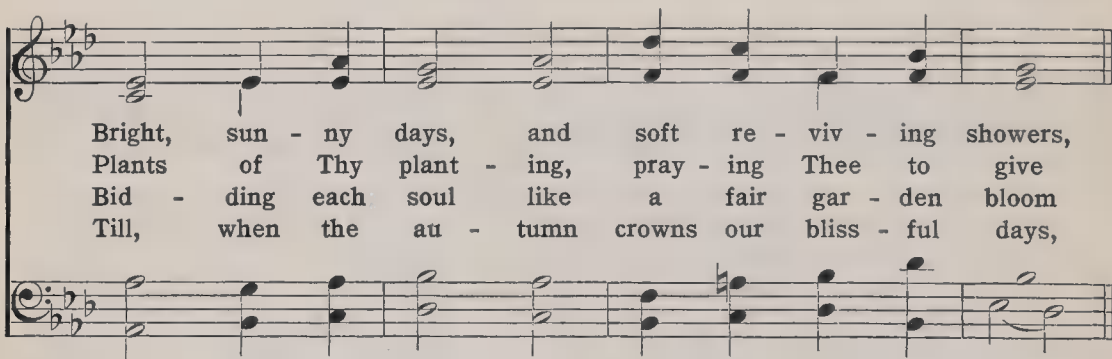
JOHN T. GRIMLEY, 1887



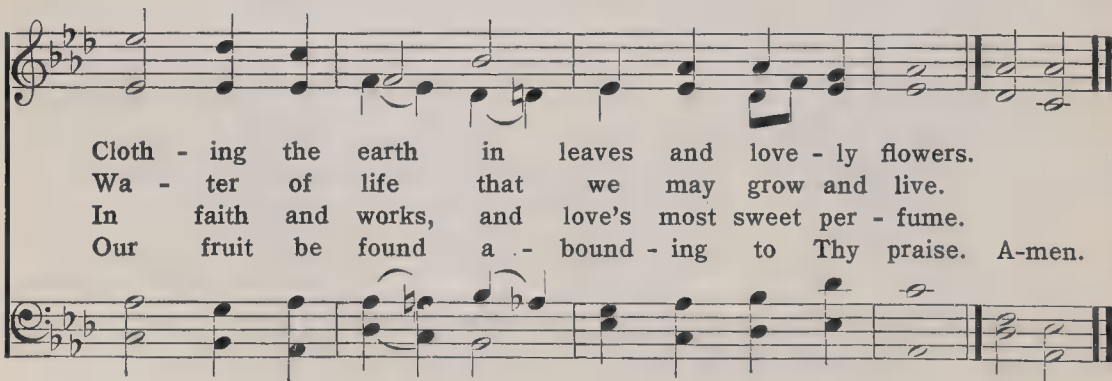
1. Praise be to God, who bids the earth re-joice,
 2. Lord, in Thy gar-den wait-ing here we stand,
 3. Send down Thy Spir-it like the A-pril rain,
 4. Thus in Thy sun-shine may we ev-er grow,



Sends pleas-ant spring and birds' me-lo-dious voice,
 Ask-ing a spring-tide bless-ing at Thy hand,
 Waken-ing our win-try hearts to life a-gain,
 And bud and flower in or-dered sea-son blow,



Bright, sun-ny days, and soft re-viv-ing showers,
 Plants of Thy plant-ing, pray-ing Thee to give
 Bid-ding each soul like a fair gar-den bloom
 Till, when the au-tumn crowns our bliss-ful days,



Cloth-ing the earth in leaves and love-ly flowers.
 Wa-ter of life that we may grow and live.
 In faith and works, and love's most sweet per-fume.
 Our fruit be found a-bound-ing to Thy praise. A-men.

471 The Glory of the Spring how Sweet

Soho C. M.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1867. V. 3, alt.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1881

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born life how glad!
 2. But O these won - ders of Thy grace These no - bler works of Thine,
 3. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, may we be Still no - bler works of Thine;
 4. Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be given;

What joy the hap - py earth to greet In spring's bright rai-ment clad!
 These mar-vels sweet-er far to trace, These new-births more di-vine.
 Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious - ly Re - new this heart of mine.
 And grant the glad new song to ring Through the new earth and heaven. A-men.

472 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Nuremberg 7 7 7 7

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772 Alt. and Ab.

JOHANN R. AHLE, 1664

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
 2. All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
 3. Peace, pros-per - i - ty and health Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,
 4. These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;

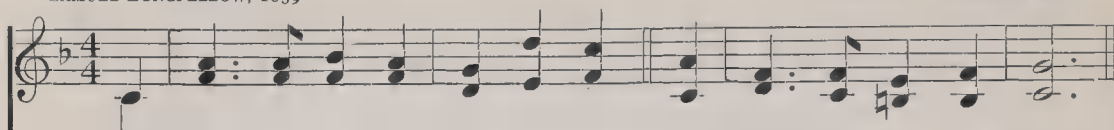
Boun-teous Source of eve - ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy.
 All that lib - eral au-tumn pours From her rich, o'er - flow-ing stores;
 Knowledge with its gladdening streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams;
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise. A-men.

The Summer Days are Come Again

Land of Rest C. M. D.

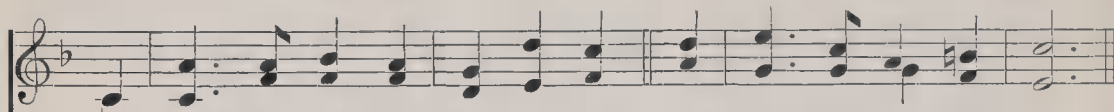
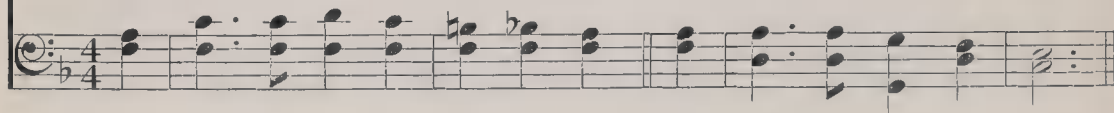
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879



1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields

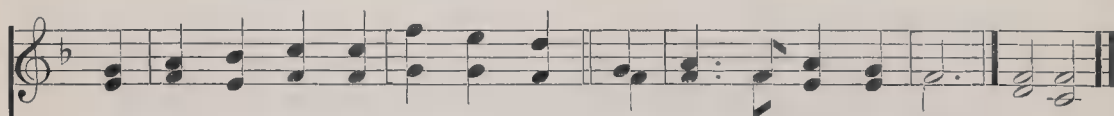
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



Her gold - en wealth of ripen - ing grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing.



And deep - ening shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,



And winging thoughts, and happy moods Of love and joy and prayer.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A-men.



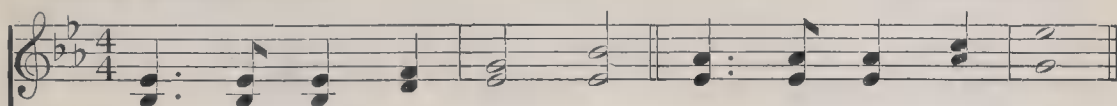
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Summer Suns are Glowing

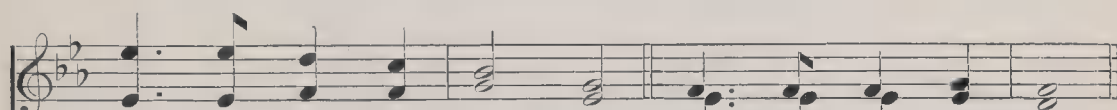
Ruth 6 5 6 5 D

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871

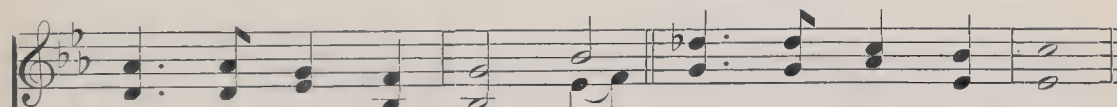
SAMUEL SMITH, 1865



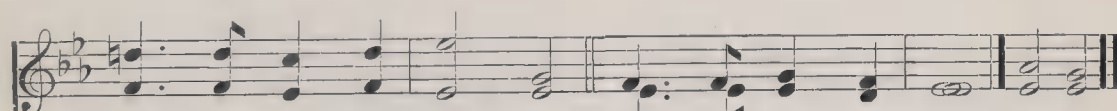
1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
 2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra - diance pour;
 4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light;



Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
 And His ban - ner gleam - eth Eve - ry - where un - furled;
 For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more.
 Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright.



Eve - ry thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
 Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heaven a - bove,
 And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
 Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way;



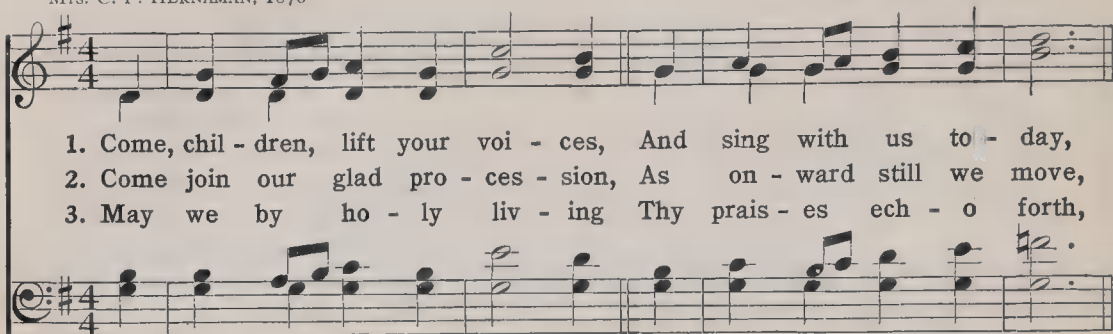
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
 Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
 Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-men.

Come, Children, Lift Your Voices

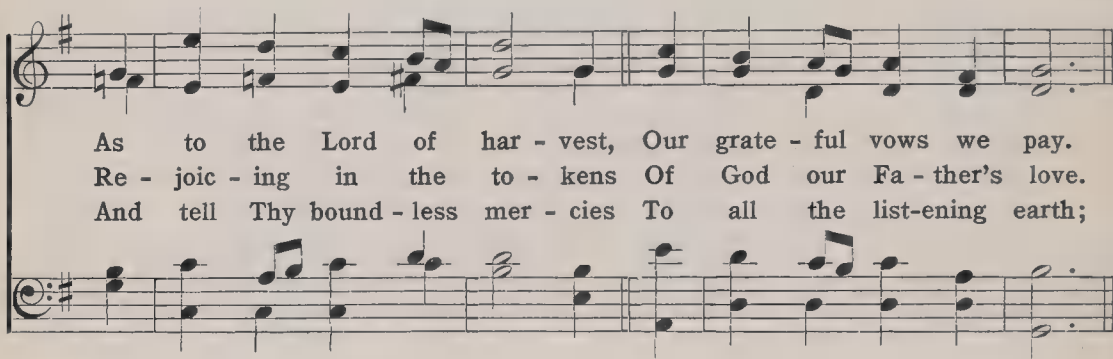
Harvest 7 6 7 6 D With Refrain

Mrs. C. F. HERNAMAN, 1878

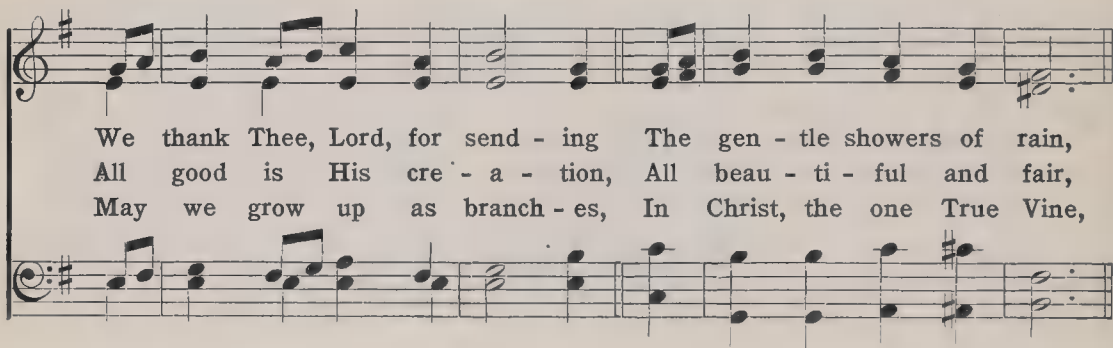
BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838-1897



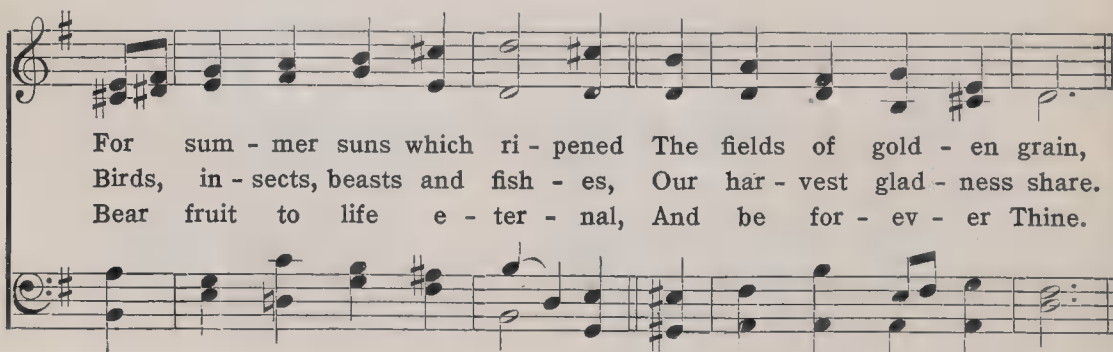
1. Come, chil - dren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to - day,
 2. Come join our glad pro - ces - sion, As on - ward still we move,
 3. May we by ho - ly liv - ing Thy prais - es ech - o forth,



As to the Lord of har - vest, Our grate - ful vows we pay.
 Re - joic - ing in the to - kens Of God our Fa - ther's love.
 And tell Thy bound - less mer - cies To all the list - ening earth;



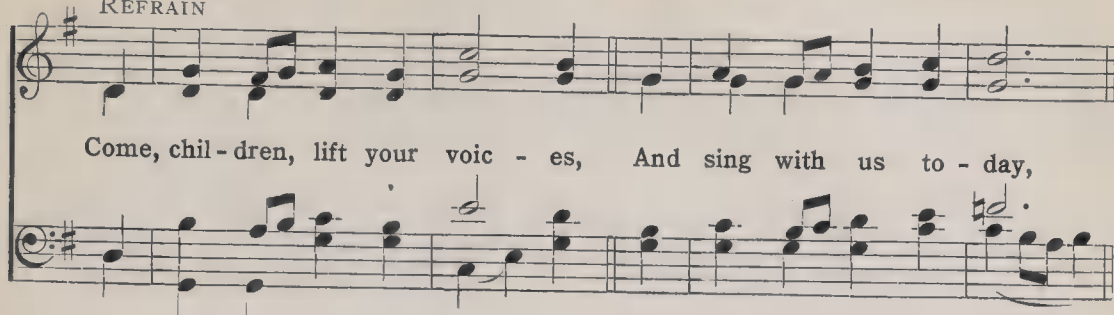
We thank Thee, Lord, for send - ing The gen - tle showers of rain,
 All good is His cre - a - tion, All beau - ti - ful and fair,
 May we grow up as branch - es, In Christ, the one True Vine,



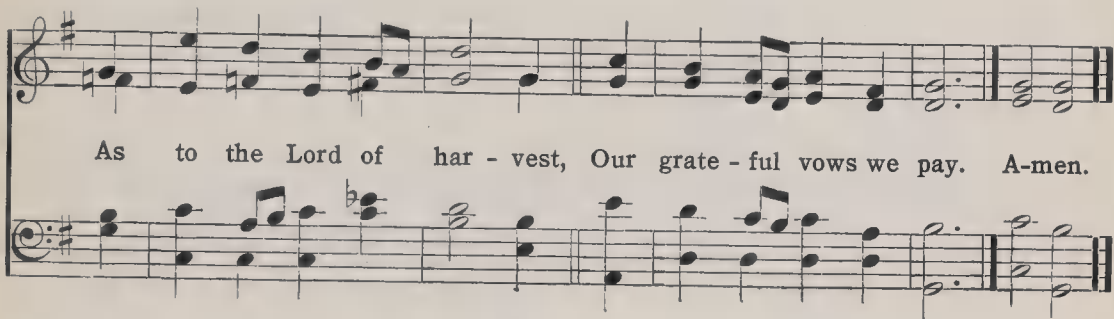
For sum - mer suns which ri - pened The fields of gold - en grain,
 Birds, in - sects, beasts and fish - es, Our har - vest glad - ness share.
 Bear fruit to life e - ter - nal, And be for - ev - er Thine.

Come, Children, Lift Your Voices

REFRAIN



Come, chil - dren, lift your voic - es, And sing with us to - day,



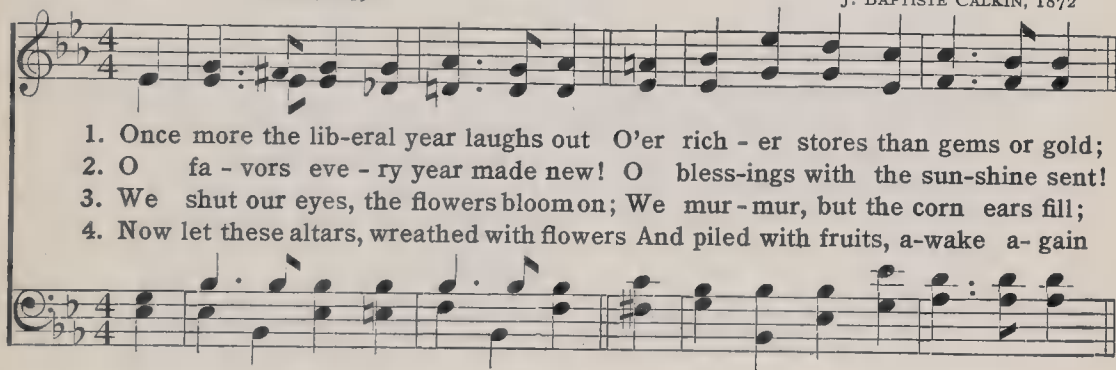
As to the Lord of har - vest, Our grate - ful vows we pay. A-men.

476 Once More the Liberal Year Laughs Out

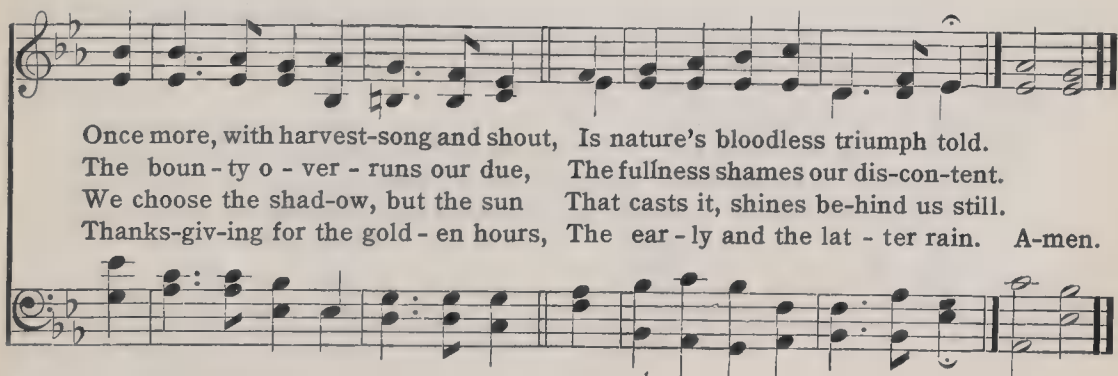
Waltham L. M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1859

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



1. Once more the lib-eral year laughs out O'er rich - er stores than gems or gold;
2. O fa - vors eve - ry year made new! O bless-ings with the sun-shine sent!
3. We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on; We mur - mur, but the corn ears fill;
4. Now let these altars, wreathed with flowers And piled with fruits, a-wake a - gain



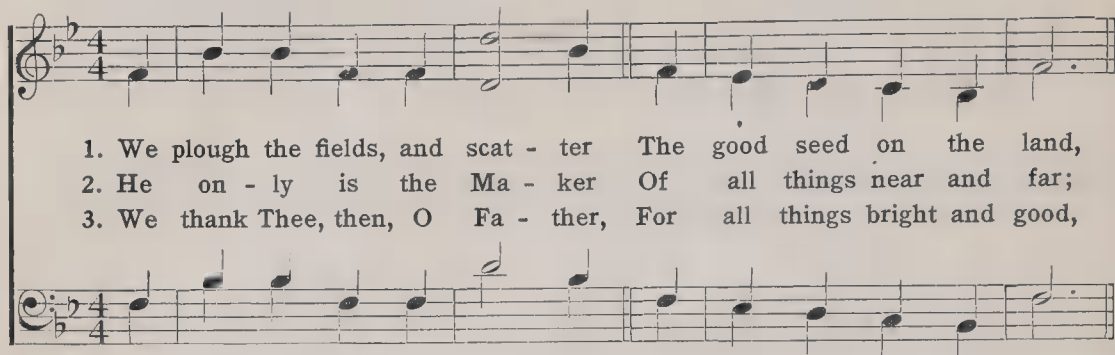
Once more, with harvest-song and shout, Is nature's bloodless triumph told.
 The boun - ty o - ver - runs our due, The fullness shames our dis-con-tent.
 We choose the shad-ow, but the sun That casts it, shines be-hind us still.
 Thanks-giv-ing for the gold - en hours, The ear - ly and the lat - ter rain. A-men.

We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

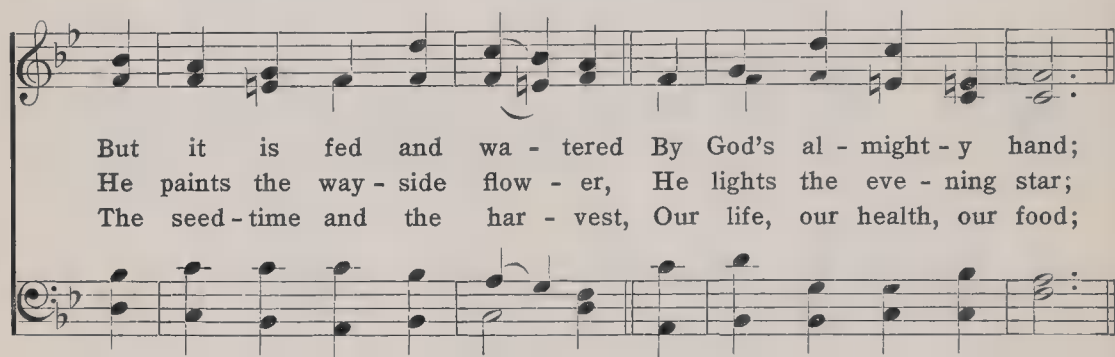
Dresden 7 6 7 6 D With Refrain

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782 Tr., JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

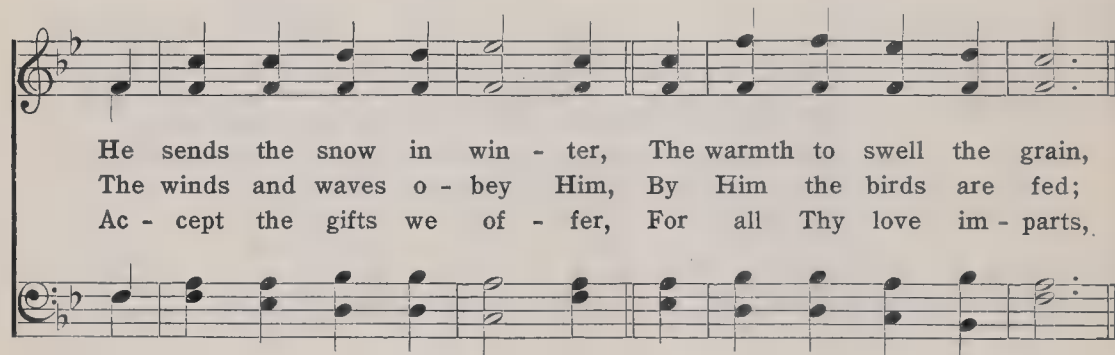
JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, 1800



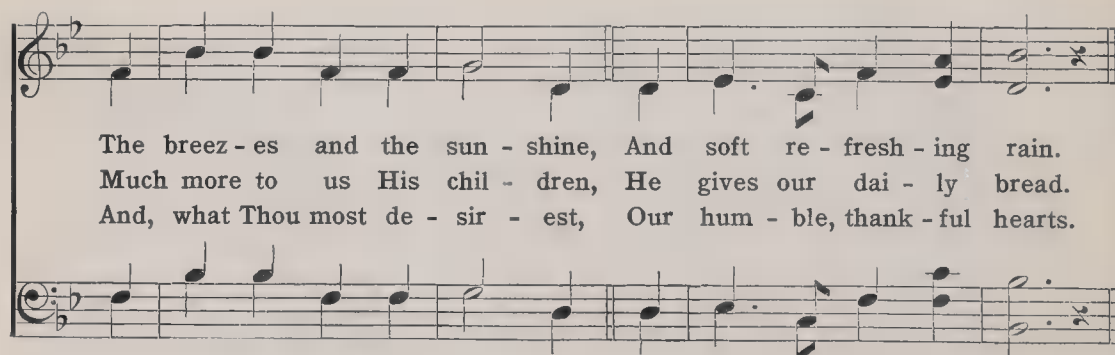
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
 2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far;
 3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,



But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
 He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
 The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;




He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
 Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,



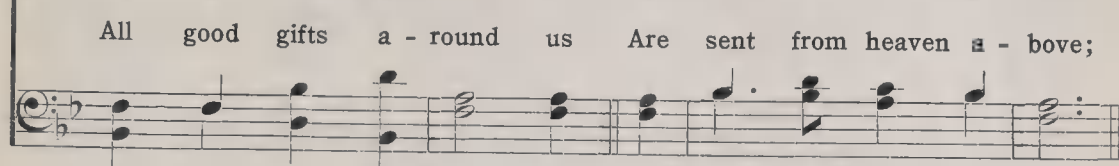
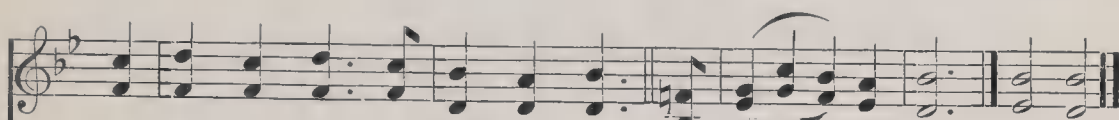
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 Much more to us His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 And, what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

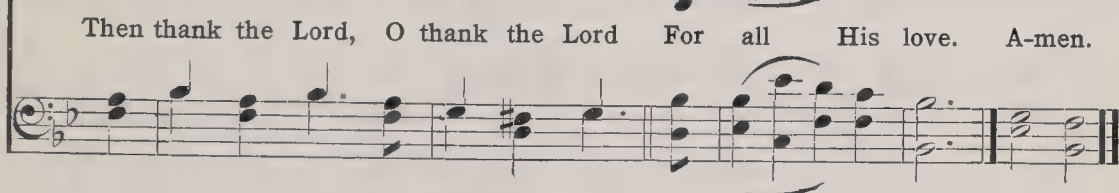
REFRAIN



All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-men.



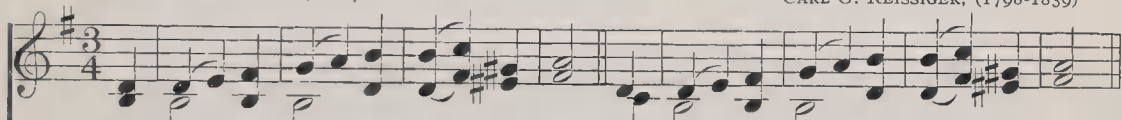
478

O God, in Thine Autumnal Sky

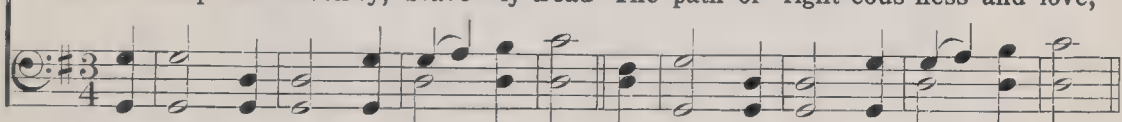
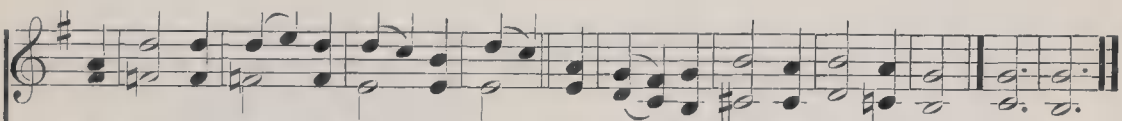
Beloit L. M.

CHARLES TIMOTHY BROOKS, 1867


CARL G. REISSIGER, (1798-1859)



1. O God, in Thine au - tumn - al skies The dy - ing wood-lands glow and flame;
2. Bright emblem of that tran - quil faith Whose evening beams "Good Morrow" give,
3. God of the liv - ing, not the dead, Like au-tumn leaves we fade and flee;
4. O help us meek-ly, brave - ly tread The path of right-eous-ness and love,

And wher-so-e'er we turn our eyes, All conquering Life! we trace Thy name.
 Each leaf, trans-fig-ured, mute-ly saith, "As dy - ing, and, be-hold, we live."
 Yet reigns e - ter-nal spring o'er-head, Where souls for-ev-er live to Thee.
 Till, joined to all th' im-mor - tal dead, We walk in cloud-less light a-bove. A-men.

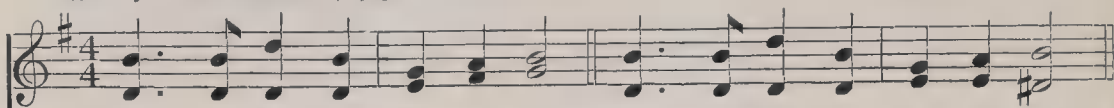


Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

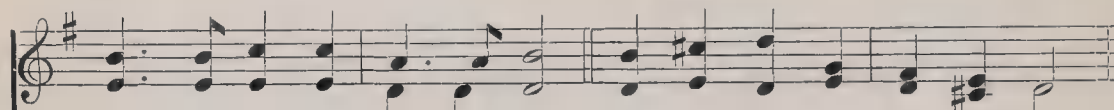
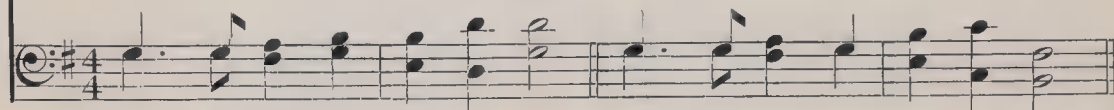
St. George's, Windsor 7777 D

HENRY ALFORD, 1844. ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772
Altered by HUGH HARTSHORNE, 1915

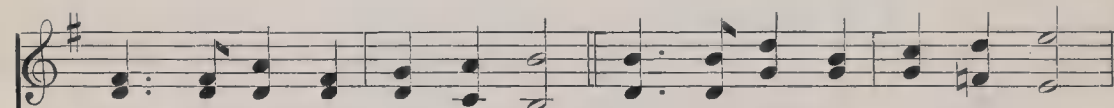
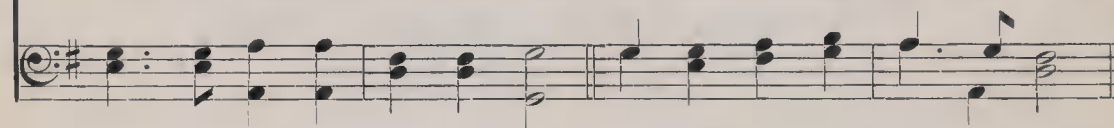
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858



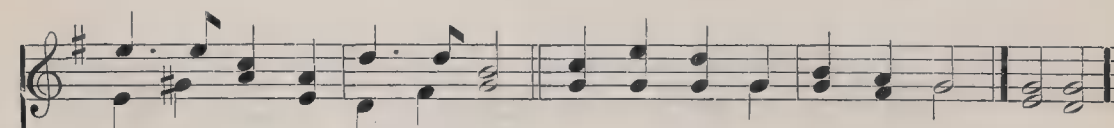
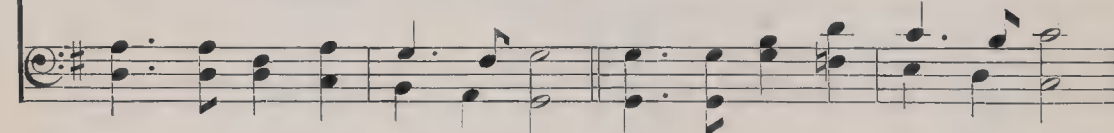
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
 2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
 3. These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;



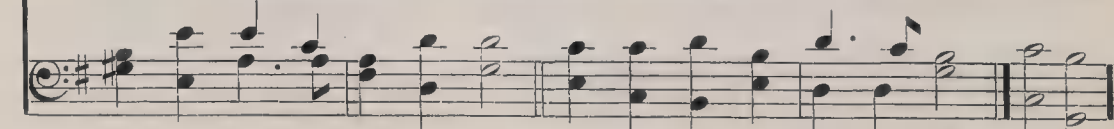
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 All the fruits in full sup-ply, Ri-pened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.



God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
 Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 All that lib-eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores;
 Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-men.



'Tis Winter Now; The Fallen Snow

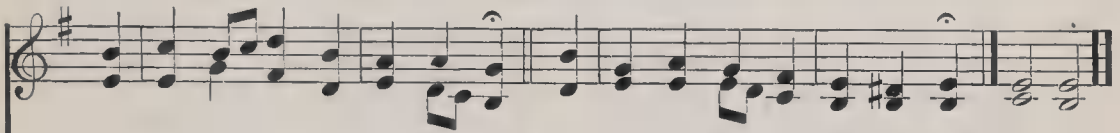
Erhalt Uns, Herr L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

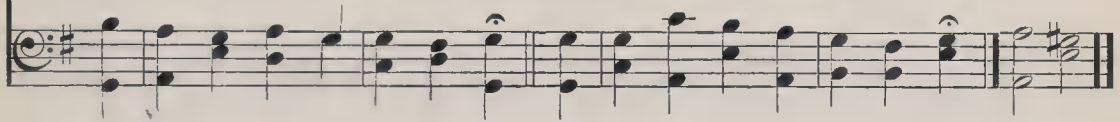
German



1. 'Tis win - ter now; the fall - en snow Has left the heavens all cold-ly clear;
2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn; His life with - in the keen air breathes,
3. And though a-broad the sharp winds blow, And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
4. O God, who givest the win-ter's cold, As well as sum-mer's joy-ous rays,



Thro' leafless boughs the sharp winds blow, And all the earth lies dead and drear.
 His beau-ty paints the crim-son dawn, And clothes the boughs with glit-tering wreaths.
 Home clos-er draws her cir-cle now, And warm-er glows her light with-in.
 Us warm-ly in Thy love en-fold, And keep us through life's wintry days. A-men.



481 Praise to God and Thanks we Bring

St. George's, Windsor 7 7 7 7 D

1 Praise to God and thanks we bring,
 Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
 Praises to the Glorious One,
 All His year of wonder done.
 Praise Him for His budding green,
 April's resurrection-scene;
 Praise Him for His shining hours,
 Starring all the land with flowers.

2 Praise Him for His summer rain
 Feeding day and night the grain;
 Praise Him for His tiny seed,
 Holding all His world shall need;

Praise Him for His garden root,
 Meadow grass and orchard fruit;
 Praise for hills and valleys broad,
 Each the table of the Lord.

3 Praise Him now for snowy rest,
 Falling soft on nature's breast;
 Praise for happy dreams of birth,
 Brooding in the quiet earth;
 For His year of wonder done,
 Praise to the All-glorious One;
 Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
 Praise and love, and thanksgiving.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882

All Beautiful the March of Days

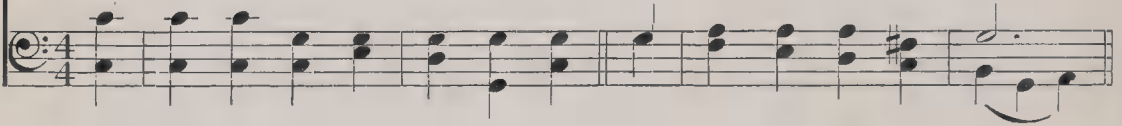
Anagóla C. M. D.

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE, 1878 —

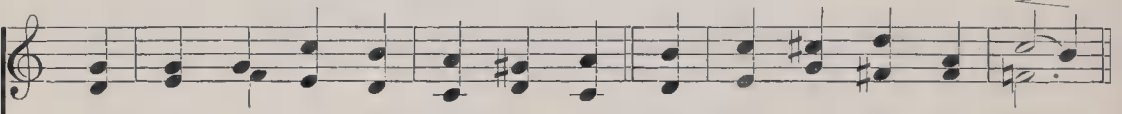
THOMAS H. H. CROSSLEY, 1876



1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
 2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
 3. O Thou from whose un-fath-omed law The year in beau - ty flows,



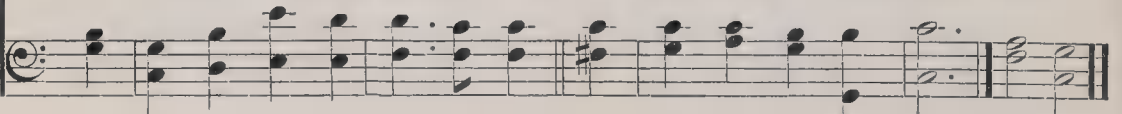
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
 The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
 Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,



Hath sent the hoa - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
 Life mounts in eve - ry throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
 Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,



And laid ■ si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
 And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, "Good-will to men on earth."
 In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of Thy name. A-men.



Jerusalem the Golden

Ewing 7 6 7 6 D (First Tune)

BERNARD OF CLUNY, c. 1145

Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851; v. 1 11, 5, 6, and v. 2 1. 2 alt.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Dav - id; And there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er see Thy face?

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed;
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy grace?

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
 Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 His on - ly, His for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A-men.

Jerusalem the Golden

Urbs Beata 7 6 7 6 D With Refrain (Second Tune)

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145

Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851; v. 1, ll. 5, 6, and v. 2, l. 2, alt.

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa-lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er see thy face?

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed;
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy grace?

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
 Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es! The Lord shall be thy part;

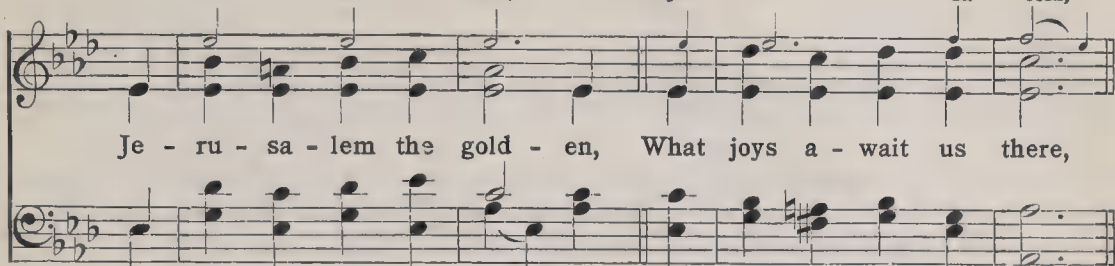
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 His on - ly, His for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Jerusalem the Golden

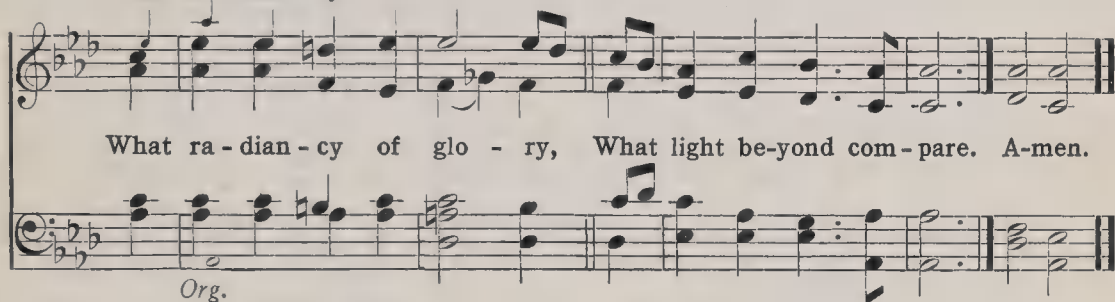
REFRAIN

Je - ru - - sa - - lem,

Je - ru - - sa - lem,



What ra - dian - cy



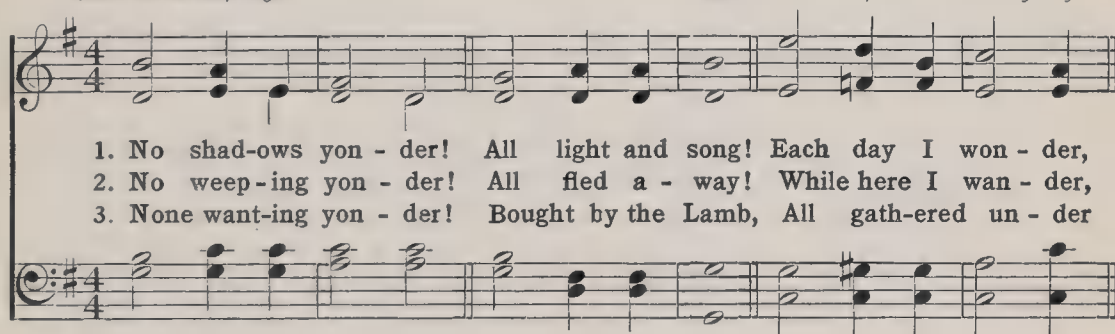
485

No Shadows Yonder

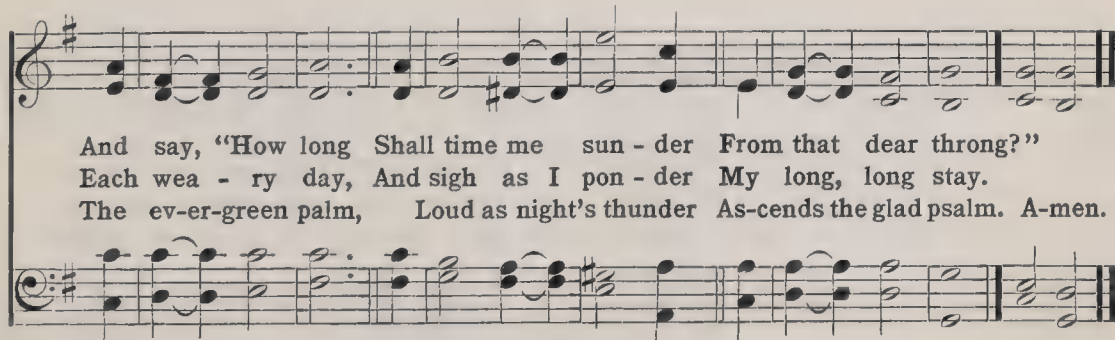
Holy City Irregular

HORATIUS BONAR, 1856

ALFRED R. GAUL, Arr. fr. *The Holy City*



And say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
Each wea - ry day, And sigh as I pon - der My long, long stay.
The ev-er-green palm, Loud as night's thunder As-cends the glad psalm. A-men.



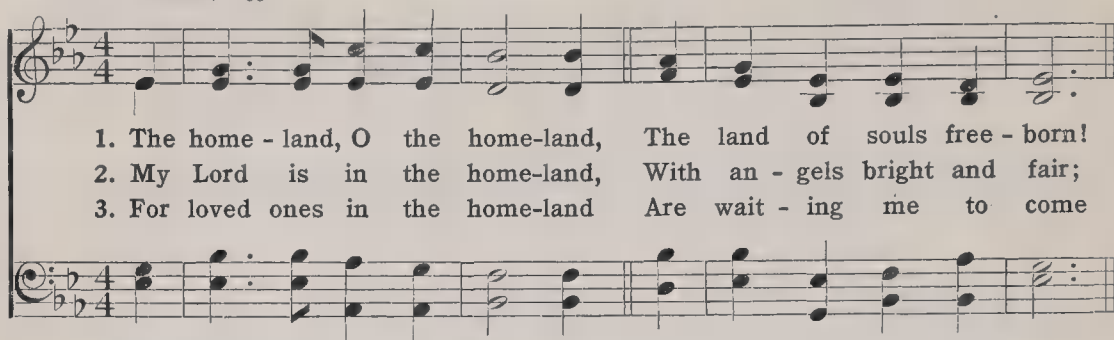
Arrangement copyright, 1907, by The Biglow and Main Co., New York

The Homeland, O the Homeland

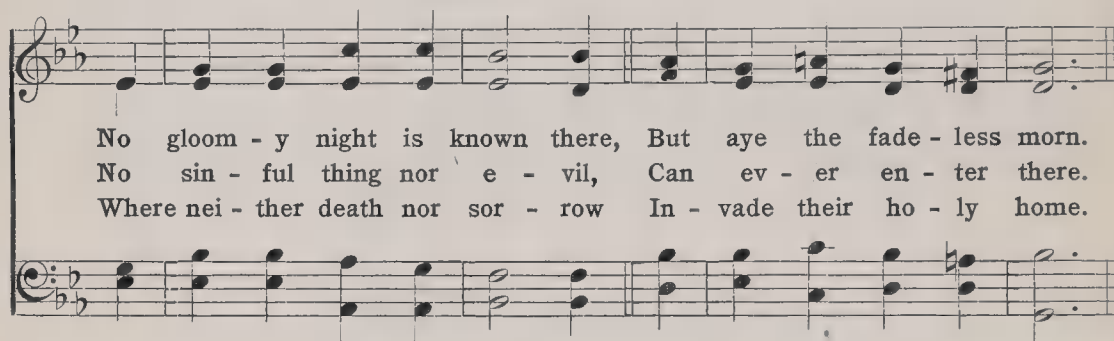
Homeland 7 6 7 6 D

HUGH R. HAWEIS, 1855

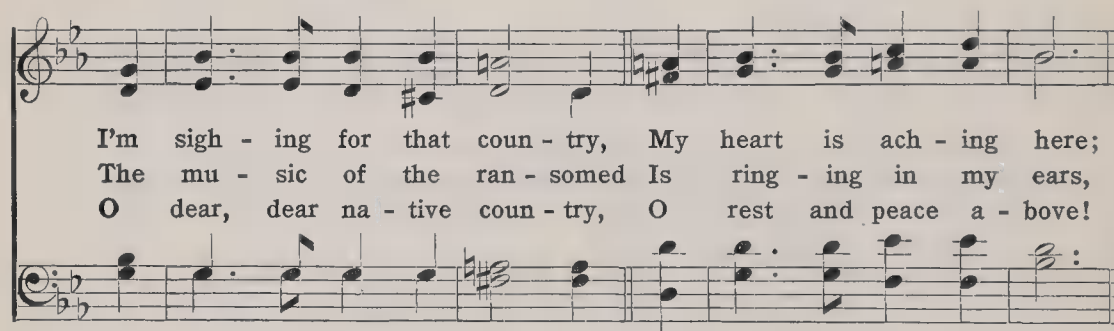
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1867



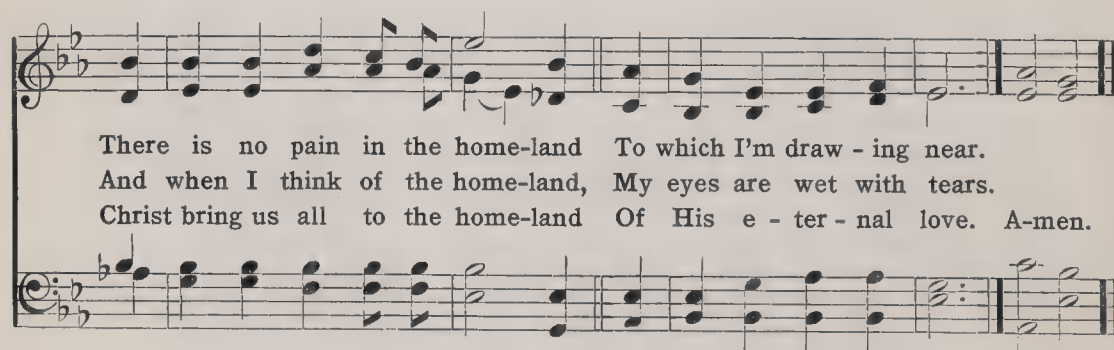
1. The home - land, O the home-land, The land of souls free - born!
 2. My Lord is in the home-land, With an - gels bright and fair;
 3. For loved ones in the home-land Are wait - ing me to come



No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn.
 No sin - ful thing nor e - vil, Can ev - er en - ter there.
 Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home.



I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;
 The mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears,
 O dear, dear na - tive coun - try, O rest and peace a - bove!



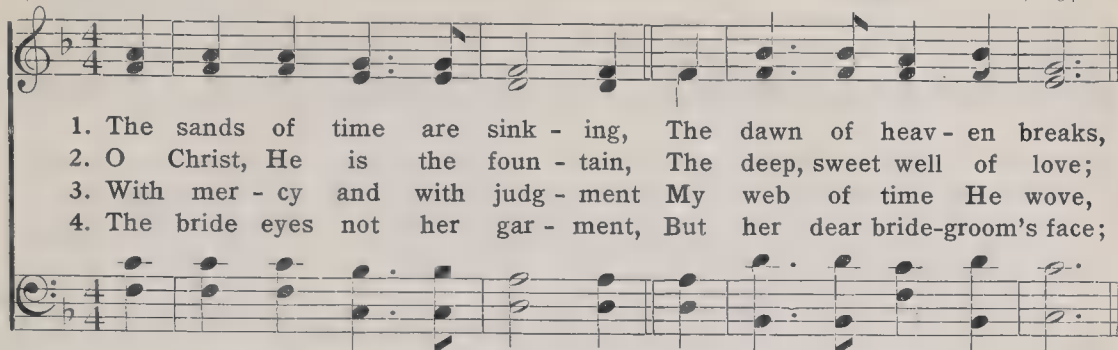
There is no pain in the home-land To which I'm draw - ing near.
 And when I think of the home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the home-land Of His e - ter - nal love. A-men.

The Sands of Time are Sinking

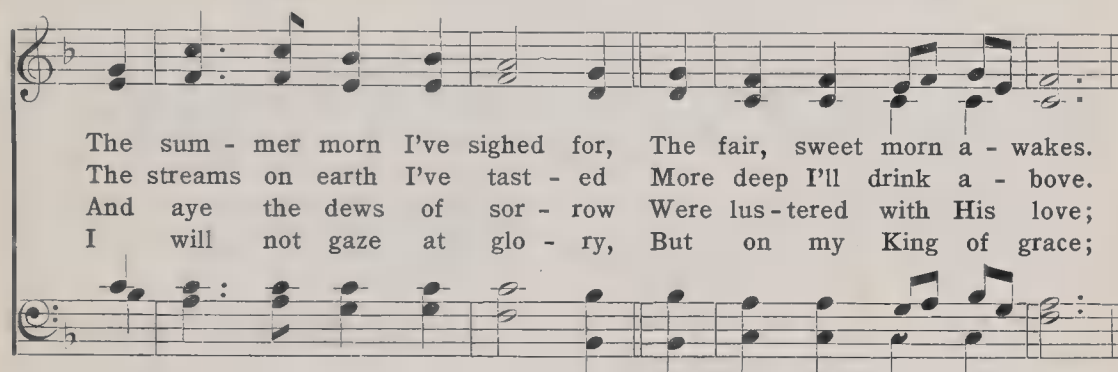
ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

Rutherford 7 6 7 6 D

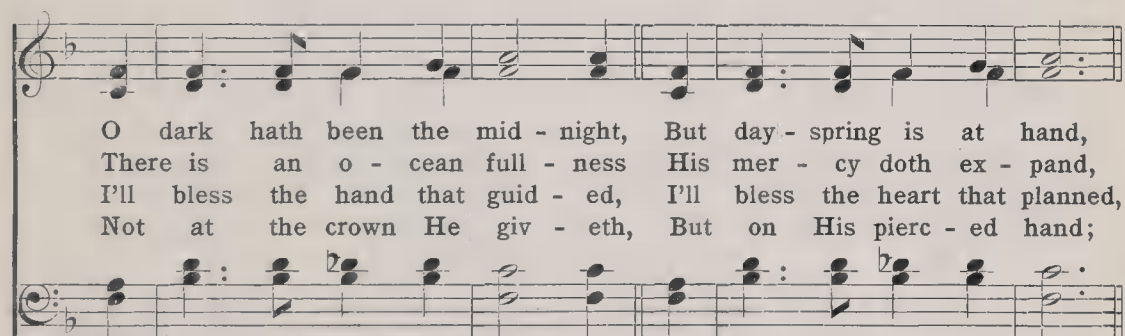
CHRETIEN D'URHAN, 1834



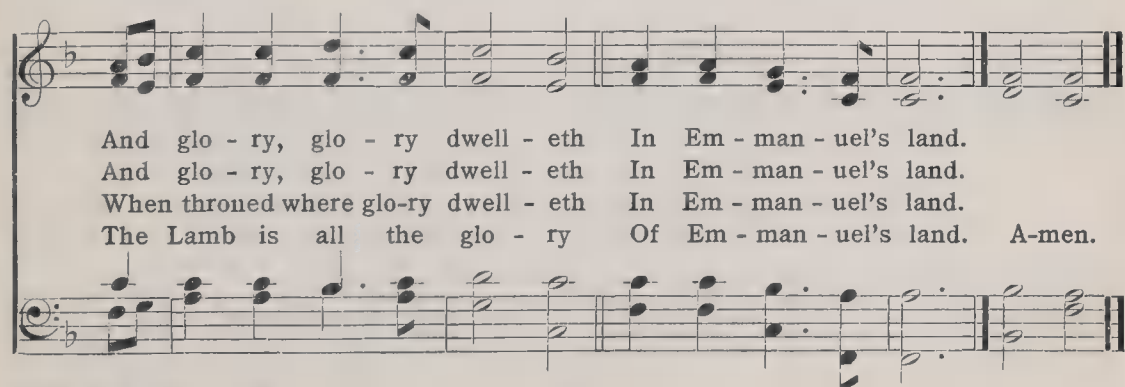
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face;



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove.
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered with His love;
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;



O dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 There is an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
 Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand;



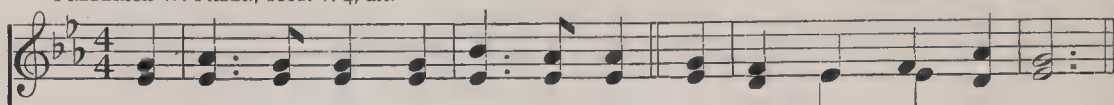
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land. A-men.

O Paradise! O Paradise!

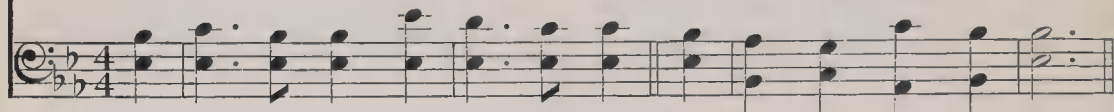
Paradise 8 6 8 6 With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1862. v. 4, alt.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1866



1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
4. Lord Je - sus, Light of Par - a - dise, Shine on me my life long,



Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold;
 I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
 In all earth's din cause me to hear Faint frag-ments of that song;

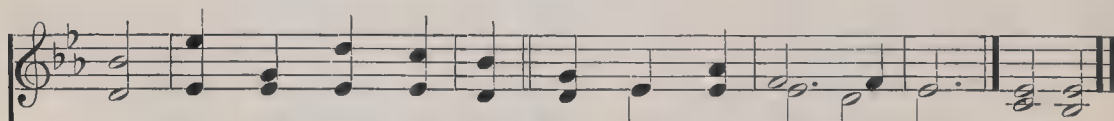


REFRAIN

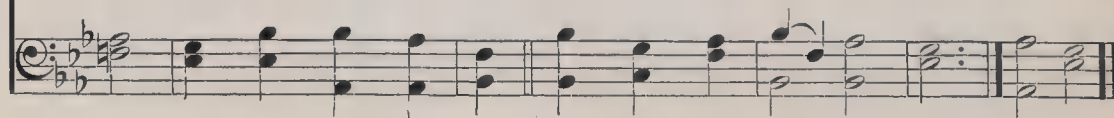
Where loy - al hearts and true,



Where loy - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light,



All rap - ture through and through In God's most ho - ly sight? A - men.

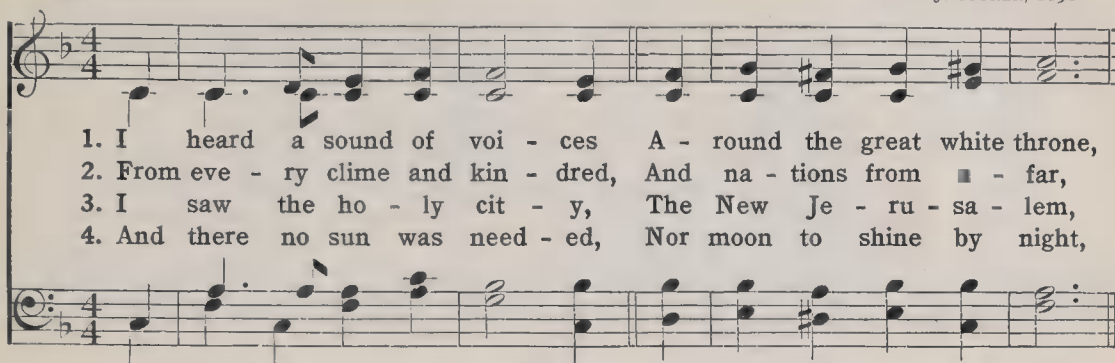


I Heard a Sound of Voices

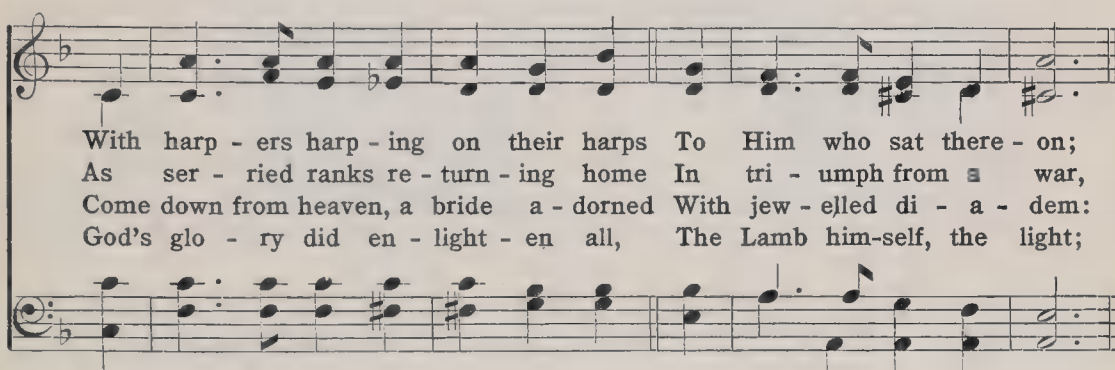
GODFREY THRING, 1886

Patmos 7 6 8 6 D

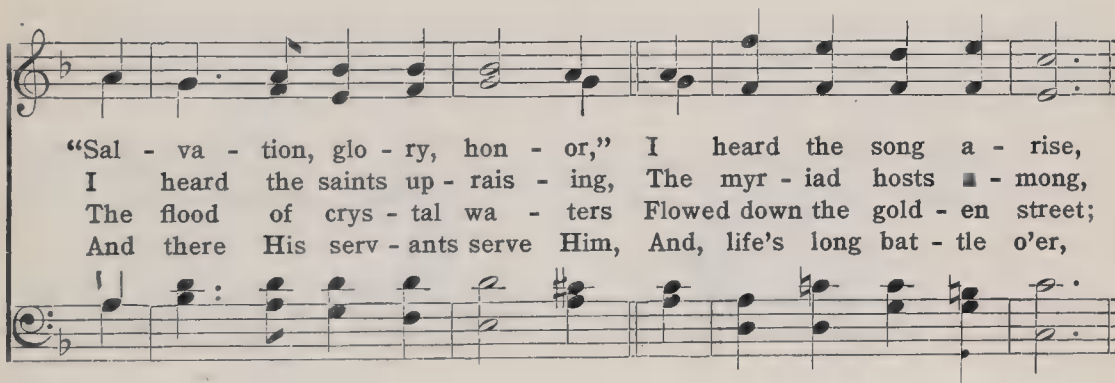
HENRY J. STORER, 1891



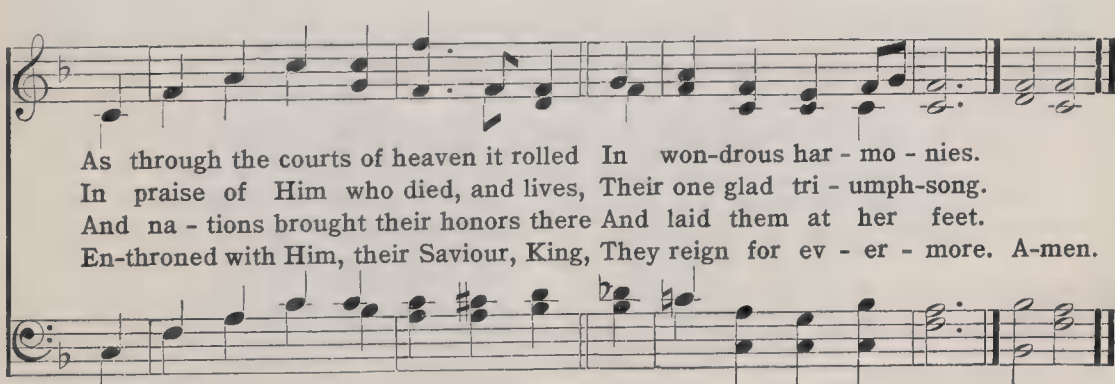
1. I heard a sound of voices A - round the great white throne,
 2. From eve - ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from ■ - far,
 3. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem,
 4. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,



With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on;
 As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from ■ war,
 Come down from heaven, a bride a - dorned With jew - elled di - a - dem:
 God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb him - self, the light;



"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or," I heard the song a - rise,
 I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts ■ - mong,
 The flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street;
 And there His serv - ants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,

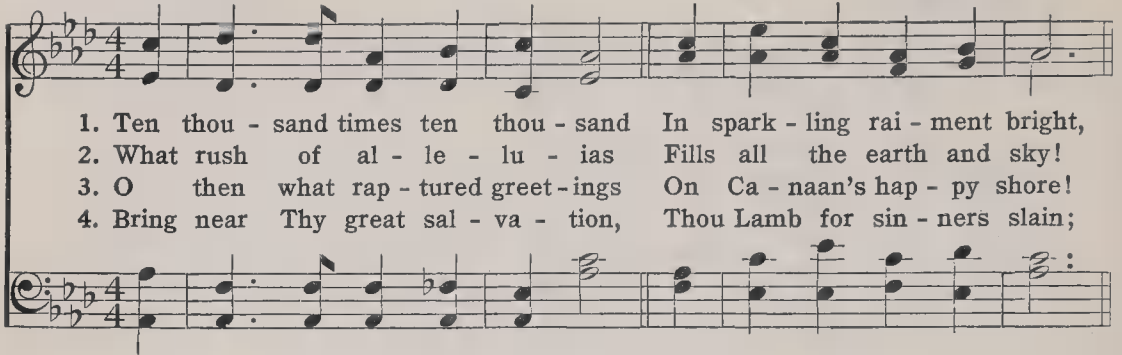


As through the courts of heaven it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies.
 In praise of Him who died, and lives, Their one glad tri - umph-song.
 And na - tions brought their honors there And laid them at her feet.
 En - throned with Him, their Saviour, King, They reign for ev - er - more. A - men.

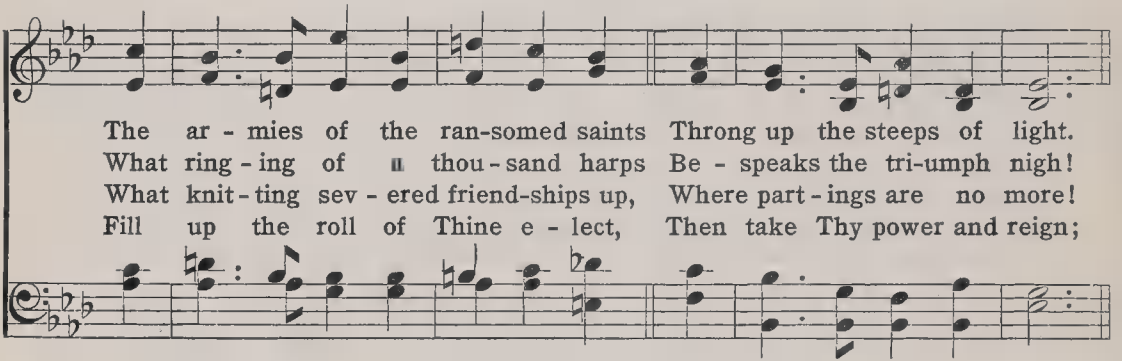
HENRY ALFORD, 1867

Alford 7 6 8 6 D

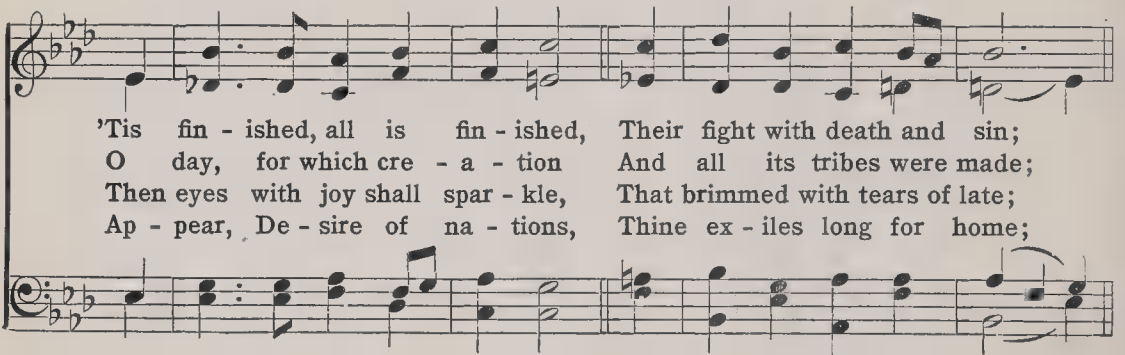
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



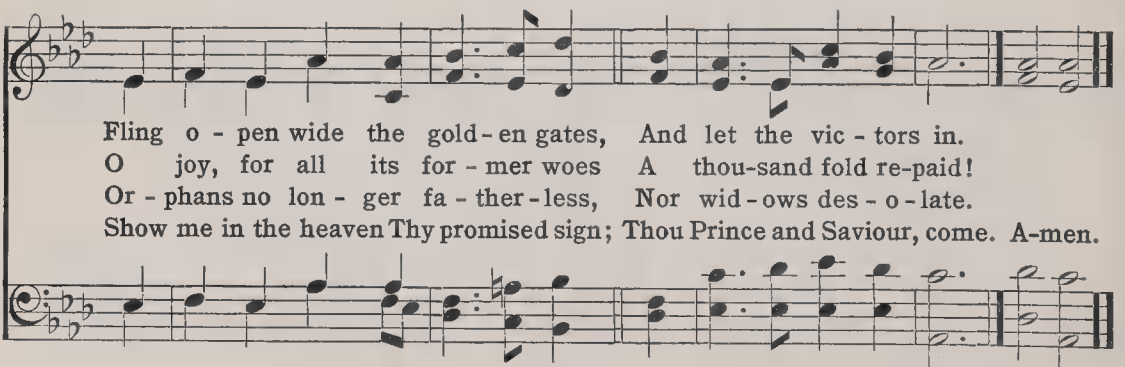
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steepes of light.
 What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri-umph night!
 What knit - ting sev - ered friend-ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power and reign;



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou-sand fold re-paid!
 Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 Show me in the heaven Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-men.

491 For all the Saints Who from Their Labors

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

Sarum 10 10 10 4

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might;
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
 Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old;
 We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest.
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

f REFRAIN *f*

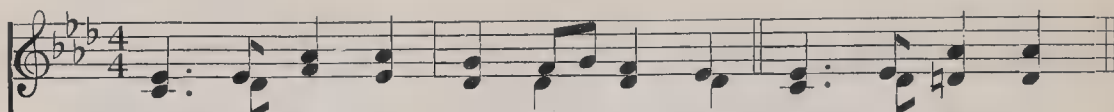
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!



Bonar 8 8 7 8 8 7

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

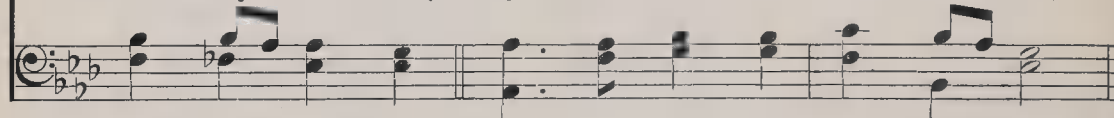
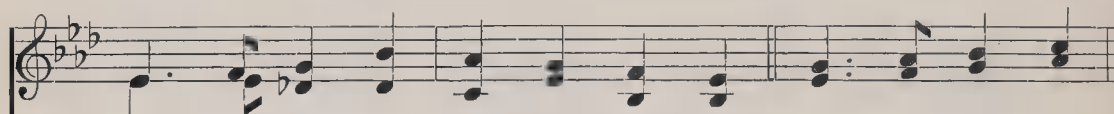
Arranged from J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1867





1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent
 2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these
 3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand
 4. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas - ure, Heaven - ly rich - es,

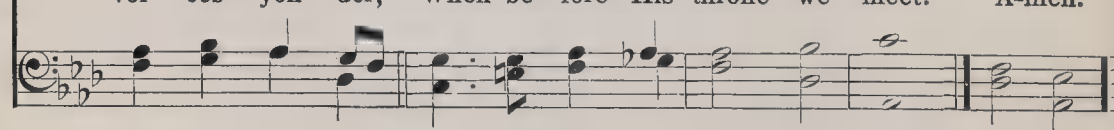
in their turn - ing Round the nev - er chang - ing pole;
 clouds of sad - ness, Are the man - y man - sions fair.
 voi - ces greet - ed, Lord of lords, and King of kings.
 earth - ly treas - ure, Lay we at His bless - ed feet;

Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the
 Far from pain and sin and fol - ly, In that pal - ace
 Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him, Son of God, they
 Poor the praise that now we ren - der, Loud shall be our

blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
 of the ho - ly, I would find my man - sion there;
 own, they own Him; With His name the pal - ace rings.
 voi - ces yon - der, When be - fore His throne we meet. A-men.

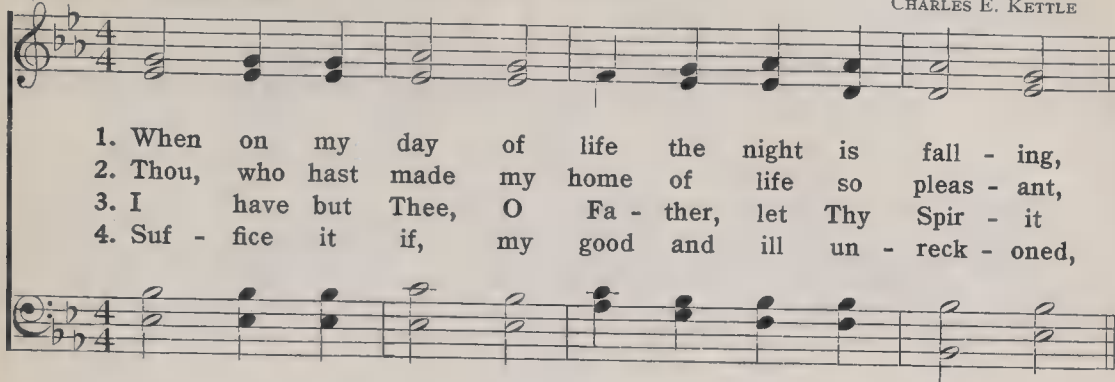


When On My Day of Life

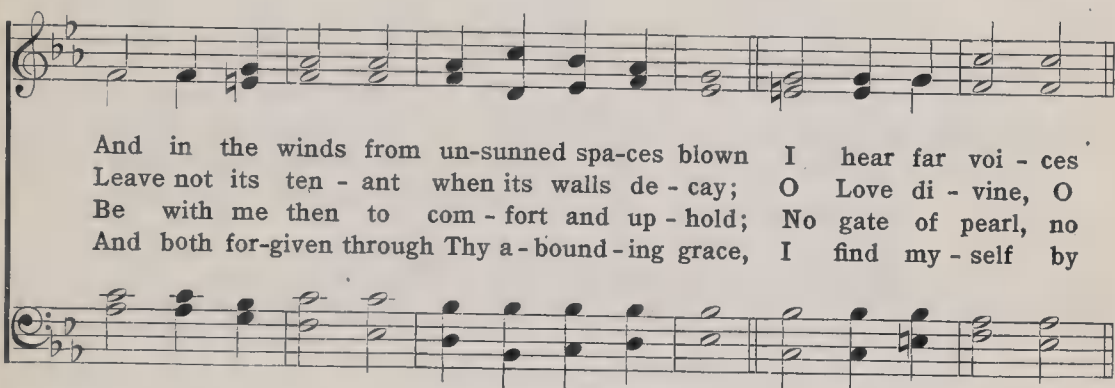
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1882

Trust 11 10 11 6

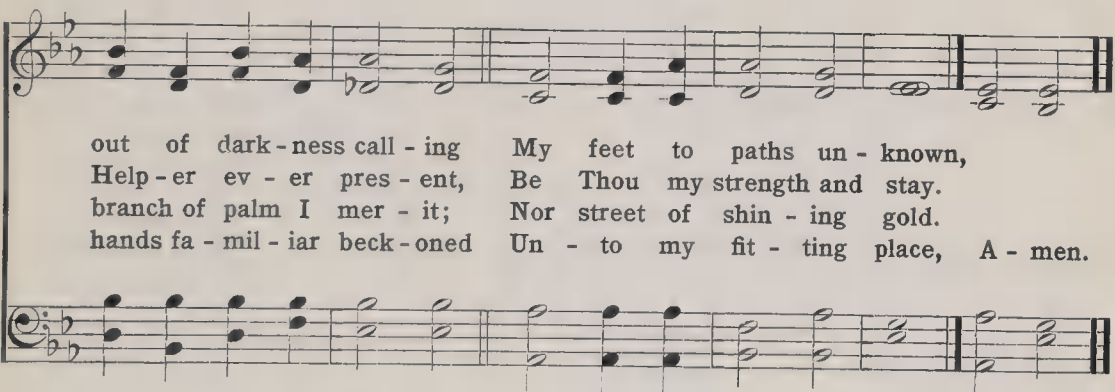
CHARLES E. KETTLE



1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing,
 2. Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleas - ant,
 3. I have but Thee, O Fa - ther, let Thy Spir - it
 4. Suf - fice it if, my good and ill un - reck - oned,



And in the winds from un-sunned spa-ces blown I hear far voi - ces
 Leave not its ten - ant when its walls de - cay; O Love di - vine, O
 Be with me then to com - fort and up - hold; No gate of pearl, no
 And both for-given through Thy a - bound - ing grace, I find my - self by



out of dark - ness call - ing My feet to paths un - known,
 Help - er ev - er pres - ent, Be Thou my strength and stay.
 branch of palm I mer - it; Nor street of shin - ing gold.
 hands fa - mil - iar beck - oned Un - to my fit - ting place, A - men.

5 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
 Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
 And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
 The river of Thy peace.

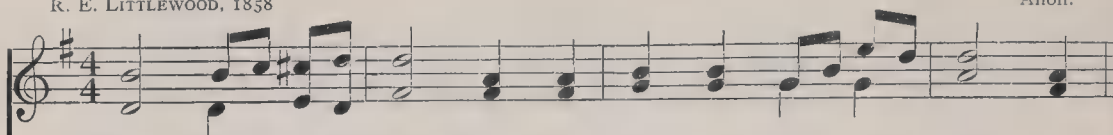
6 Then from the music 'round about me stealing,
 I fain would learn the new and holy song,
 And find at last beneath Thy trees of healing,
 The life for which I long.

Far, Far Away

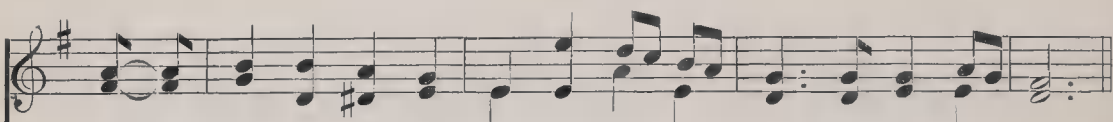
Littlewood Irregular

R. E. LITTLEWOOD, 1858

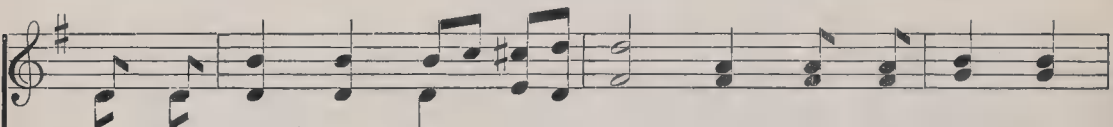
Anon.



1. Far, far a - way, there's a ma - ny - man - sioned dwell - ing,
 2. Far, far a - way, there's a ha - ven deep and qui - et,
 3. On - ward I trav - el, in glad - ness or in sor - row,



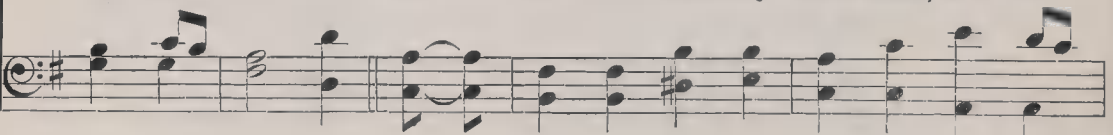
Where the Sav - iour waits to wel - come the dear souls for whom He died;
 Where the noise - less waves lie sleep - ing on the moun - tain - shel - tered shore,
 A - cross these track - less wa - ters, with His love to cheer me through;



All a - cross the dark - some val - ley I can hear their
 Where the surg - es nev - er en - ter, where no storm - y
 And as eve - ry sun - set clo - ses, I can fan - cy



an - thems swell - ing, And a - mid the gold - en glo - ry I can
 tem - pests ri - ot, Where the sails are furled for ev - er and the
 that the mor - row Will fire the heaven - ly moun - tains, with the



Far, Far Away

see them by His side, In the home so far a - way.
 ship goes out no more, From the ha - ven far a - way.
 ha - ven full in view And no lon - ger far a - way. A-men.

495

Forever with the Lord

Schumann S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835

Arr. fr. ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men so let it be!
 2. Here in the bo - dy pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
 3. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near,
 4. Ah, then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love,

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
 At times, to faith's fore - see - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!
 The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove. A-men.

5 Then, then I feel that He,
 Remembered or forgot,
 The Lord, is never far from me,
 Though I perceive Him not.

6 So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.

Sunset and Evening Star

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889

Crossing the Bar Irregular

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no

moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea. But such a

tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

When that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home. *rall.*
home. Twi -

Twilight and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark!
light and eve - ning bell,

Sunset and Evening Star

And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well When I em - bark;

cres - - - cen - - - do. rit.

For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,

f

I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-men.

497

Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep

Rest L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep;
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be;

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho-ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its venom'd sting.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's power.
 But thine is still a bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep. A-men.

The Life Beyond

O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

Materna C. M. D.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.
Alt. by DAVID DICKSON

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
 2. No murk - y cloud o'er-shad-ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark-some night;
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 But eve - ry soul shines as the sun; For God him - self gives light.
 Where grow such sweet and pleas-ant flowers As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.

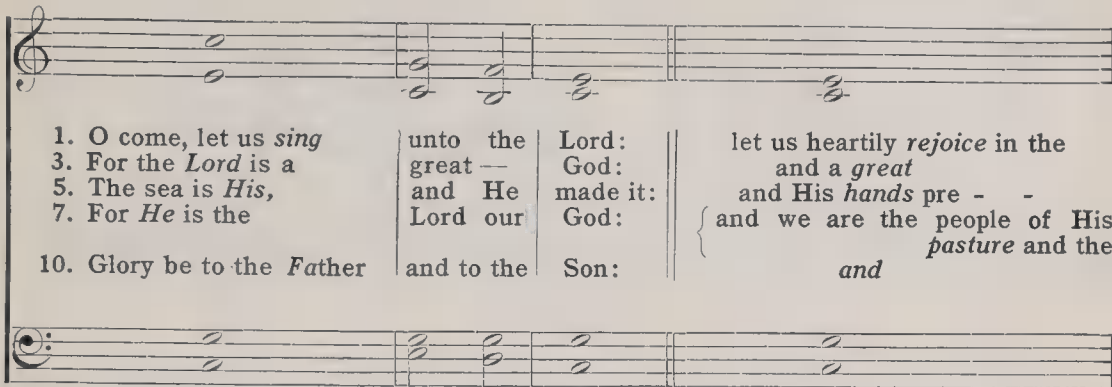
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!
 There lust and lu - cre can - not dwell, There en - vy bears no sway;
 Right through the streets, with sil-ver sound; The liv - ing wa - ters flow;
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 There is no hun - ger, heat, nor cold, But pleas-ure eve - ry way.
 And on the banks, on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-men.

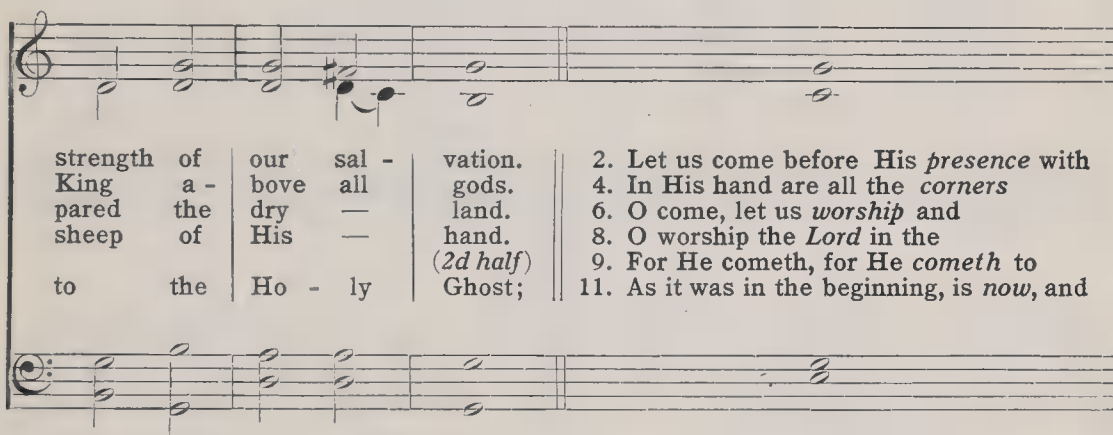
O Come, Let us Sing Unto the Lord

Venite

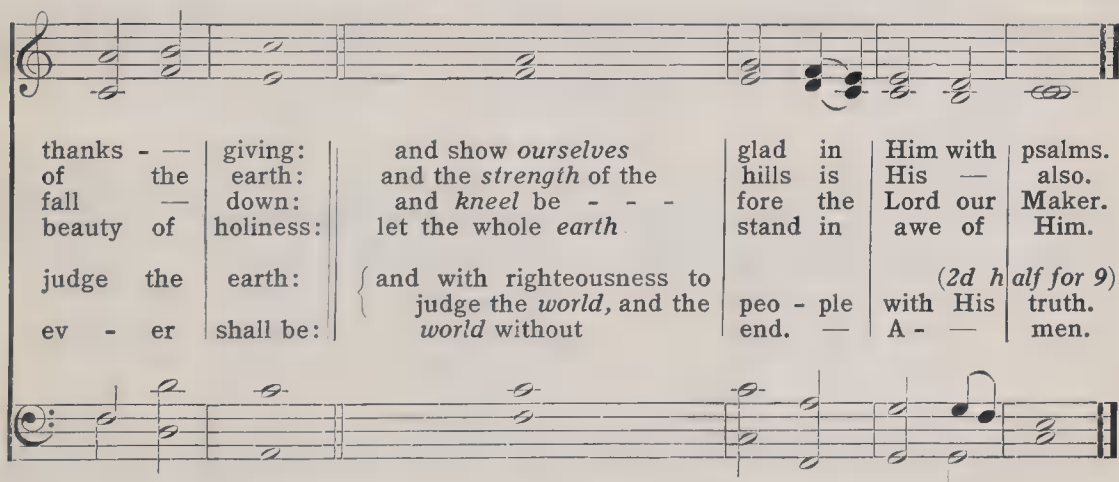
WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710-1779



1. O come, let us *sing* unto the Lord: let us heartily *rejoice* in the
 3. For the *Lord* is a great — God: and a *great*
 5. The sea is *His*, and He made it: and His *hands* pre - -
 7. For *He* is the Lord our God: { and we are the people of His
 10. Glory be to the *Father* and to the Son: and *pasture* and the



strength of our sal - vation. 2. Let us come before His *presence* with
 King a - bove all gods. 4. In His hand are all the *corners*
 pared the dry — land. 6. O come, let us *worship* and
 sheep of His — hand. 8. O worship the *Lord* in the
 to the Ho - ly (2d half) 9. For He cometh, for He *cometh* to
 Ghost; 11. As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and



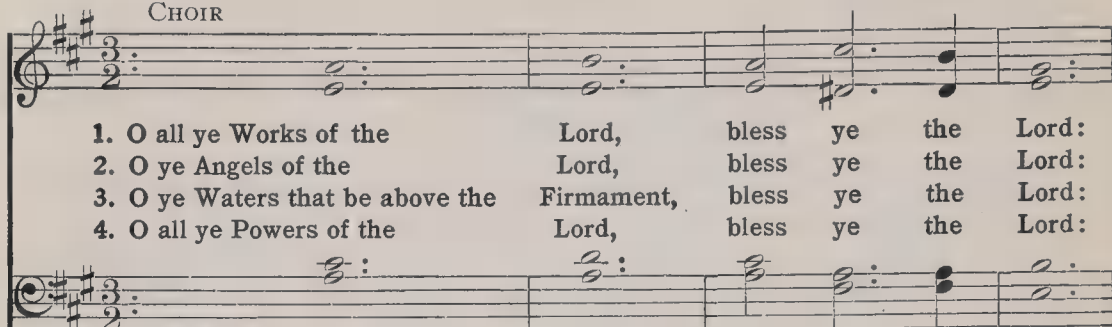
thanks - — giving: and show *ourselves* glad in Him with psalms.
 of the earth: and the *strength* of the hills is His — also.
 fall — down: and *kneel* be - - fore the Lord our Maker.
 beauty of holiness: let the whole *earth* stand in awe of Him.
 judge the earth: { and with righteousness to peo - ple with His (2d half for 9)
 ev - er shall be: judge the *world*, and the end. — A - — truth.
 world without men.

O All ye Works of the Lord

Benedicite

JAMES TURLE, 1802-1882

CHOIR



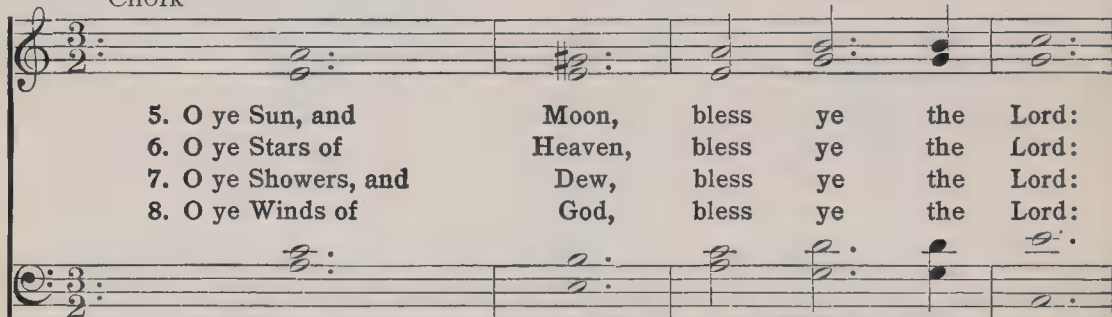
1. O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:
 2. O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:
 3. O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, bless ye the Lord:
 4. O all ye Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:

CONGREGATION



Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.

CHOIR



5. O ye Sun, and Moon, bless ye the Lord:
 6. O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the Lord:
 7. O ye Showers, and Dew, bless ye the Lord:
 8. O ye Winds of God, bless ye the Lord:

CONGREGATION



Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.

O All ye Works of the Lord

CHOIR

9. O ye Mountains, and Hills, bless ye the Lord:
 10. O ye Seas, and Floods, bless ye the Lord:
 11. O all ye Fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord:
 12. O all ye Beasts, and Cattle, bless ye the Lord:

CONGREGATION

Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Priase Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
 Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

Glory be to the *Father*, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

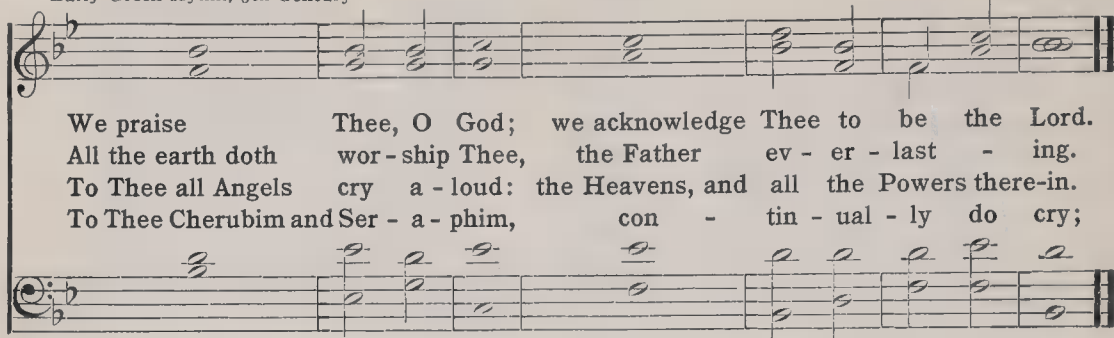
As it was in the beginning,
 is now, and ev - er shall be: world with-out end. A - men.

We Praise Thee, O God

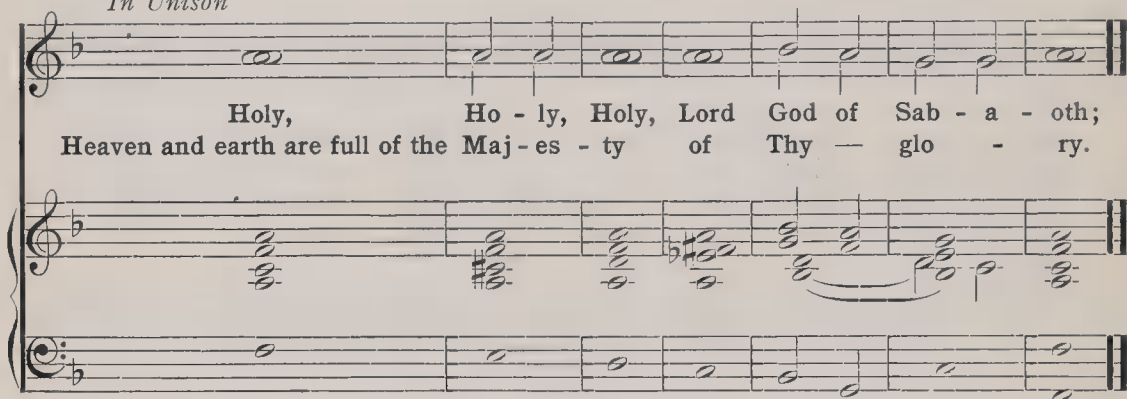
Te Deum Laudamus

Early Greek Hymn, 5th Century

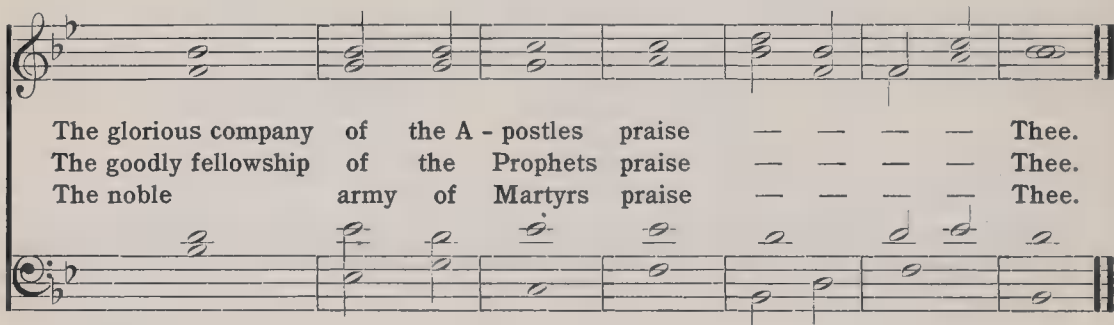
JOSEPH BARNEY



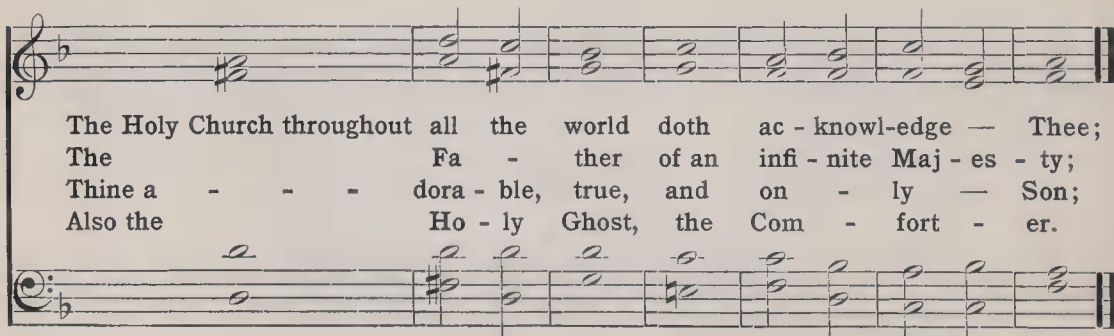
We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
 All the earth doth wor-ship Thee, the Father ev-er-last-ing.
 To Thee all Angels cry a-loud: the Heavens, and all the Powers there-in.
 To Thee Cherubim and Ser-a-phim, con-tin-u-al-ly do cry;

In Unison


Holy, Ho-ly, Holy, Lord God of Sab-a-oth;
 Heaven and earth are full of the Maj-es-ty of Thy-glo-ry.



The glorious company of the A-postles praise — — — — Thee.
 The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise — — — — Thee.
 The noble army of Martyrs praise — — — — Thee.



The Holy Church throughout all the world doth ac-knowl-edge — Thee;
 The Fa-ther of an infi-nite Maj-es-ty;
 Thine a-dora-ble, true, and on-ly — Son;
 Also the Ho-ly Ghost, the Com-fort-er.

We Praise Thee, O God

In Unison

Thou art the King of glory, O — — — Christ.
 Thou art the ever - last - ing Son of the — Fa - ther.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- liv - er man, { Thou didst humble Thyself to be born — of a virgin.
 When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, { Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all be-lievers.

In Unison

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Father.

We believe that Thou shalt come to be — our — Judge.
 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
 Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints, in glo - ry ev - er-lasting.
 O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine her-it-age.
 Gov - - - ern them, and lift them up for - ever.

We Praise Thee, O God

Day by -- day we mag - ni - fy — Thee;
 And we worship Thy Name ever, world with - out — end.

Vouch - - - - safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with-out — sin.
 O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mer - cy up - on us.
 O Lord, let Thy mercy be up - on us, as our trust — is in Thee.
 O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me nev - er be con-founded.

502 O be Joyful in the Lord

Jubilate Deo

JOHN ROBINSON

1. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: { serve the Lord with gladness, come before His pres-ence with a song.

3. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His { courts with praise: { be thankful unto Him, and speak good of His Name.

5. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

2. Be ye sure that the Lord He is God, it is He that made us, and not we our - selves: { we are His people, and the sheep of His — pasture.

4. For the Lord is gracious, His ev - er - lasting: { and His truth endureth from gener - ation to gen-er - ation.

6. As it was in the beginning is ev - er shall be: world without end. — A — men.

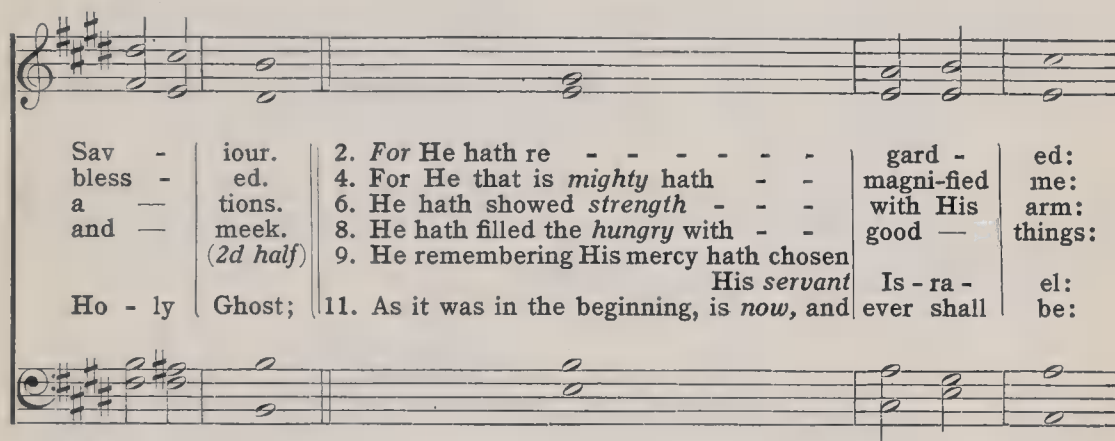
My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord

Magnificat

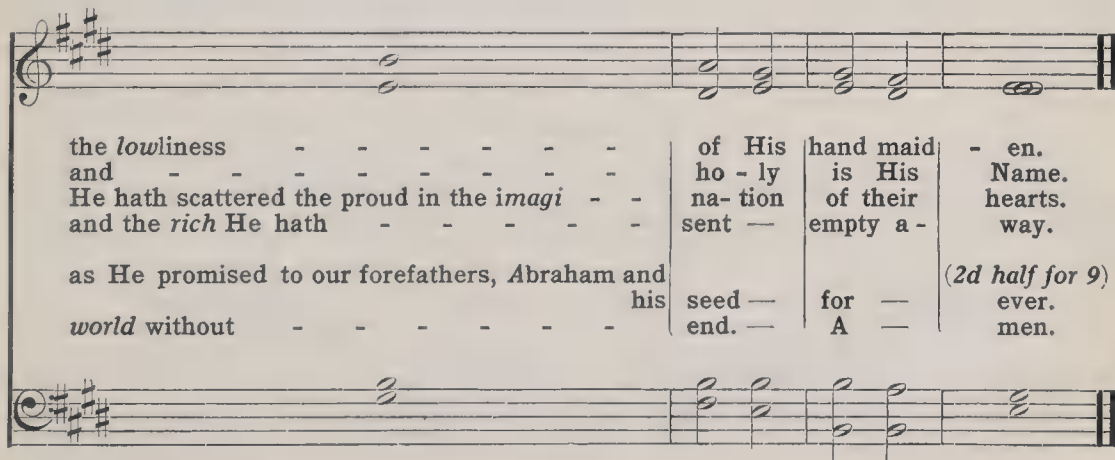
JOHN RANDALL



1. My soul doth magni - - fy the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my
 3. For behold from - - hence - forth: all generations shall call me
 5. And His mercy is on them that fear — Him: throughout all gen - er -
 7. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the hum - ble
 10. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the



Sav - iour. 2. For He hath re - - - - - gard - ed:
 bless - ed. 4. For He that is mighty hath - - magni-fied me:
 a — tions. 6. He hath showed strength - - with His arm:
 and — meek. 8. He hath filled the hungry with - - good — things:
 (2d half) 9. He remembering His mercy hath chosen His servant Is - ra - el:
 Ho - ly Ghost; 11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:



the lowliness - - - - - of His hand maid - en.
 and - - - - - ho - ly is His Name.
 He hath scattered the proud in the imagi - - na - tion of their hearts.
 and the rich He hath sent — empty a - way.
 as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed — for — (2d half for 9)
 world without - - - - - end. — A — ever.
 men.

God be Merciful Unto us

Deus Misereatur

Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us: { and show us the light of His countenance, and be yea, let

3. Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let

5. Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let

8. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and

mer - ciful un - to us. 2. That Thy way may be

all the peo - ple praise Thee. 4. O let the nations rejoice

all the peo - ple praise Thee. 6. Then shall the earth bring

to the Ho - ly Ghost: 7. God shall

9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and

known upon earth: Thy saving health a - mong all nations.

and be glad: { for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and gov - ern the nations up - on — earth.

forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give — us His blessing.

bless — us: and all the ends of the world shall fear — Him.

ev - er shall be: world with - out end. A - men.

Praise the Lord O my Soul

Benedic Anima Mea

WILLIAM RUSSELL

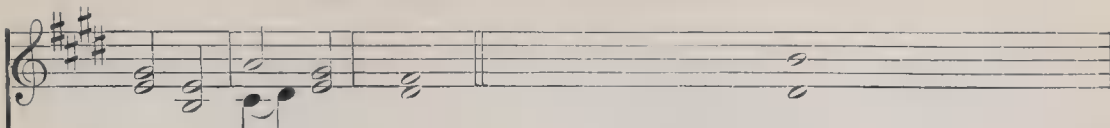
1. Praise the Lord - - O my soul: and all that is within me

3. Who forgiveth - - all thy sin: and healeth

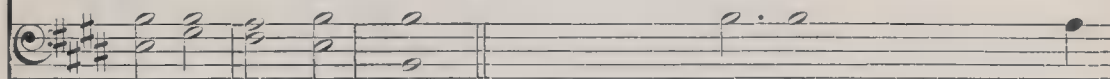
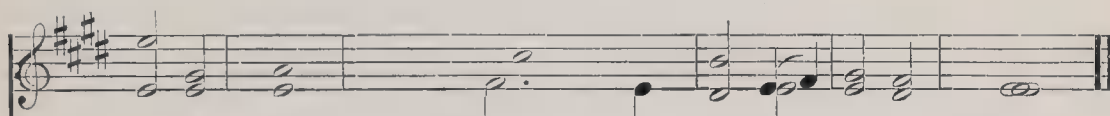
5. O praise the Lord ye angels of His, ye that ex - cel in strength: { ye that fulfill His commandment,

8. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and hearken unto the and

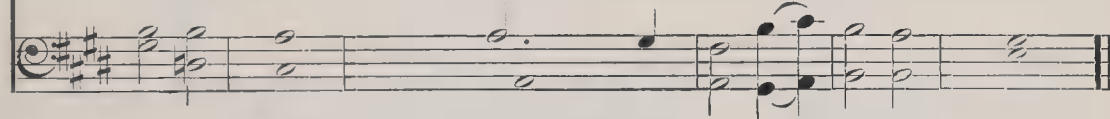
Praise the Lord, O my Soul



praise His	ho - ly	Name.	2. Praise the	- - - - -	Lord
all —	thine in-	firmities	4. Who saveth thy	- - - - -	life
voice —	of His	word.	6. O praise the Lord,	- - - - -	all
		(2d half)	7. { O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His,		in all places of
to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;	9. As it was in the beginning, is now,	- - -	and

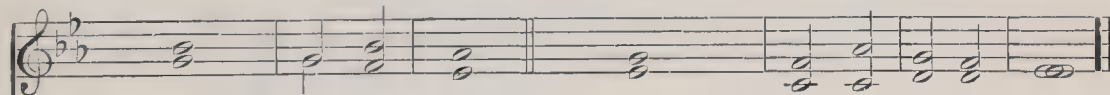
O my	soul:	and	for -	get not	all His	benefits.
from de-	struction:	and crowneth thee	with	mercy and	lov-ing	kindness.
ye His	hosts:	ye servants	of	His that	do His	pleasure.
						(2d half for 7)
His do-	minion:	praise thou	the	Lord —	O my	soul.
ev - er	shall be:	world with -	out	end. —	A -	men.



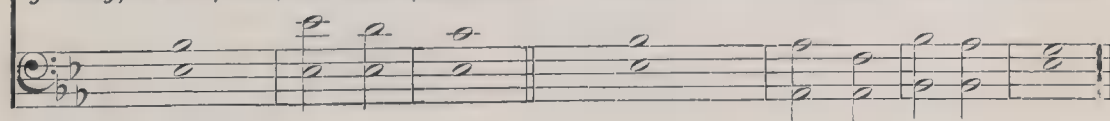
506 Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant

Nunc Dimittis

JOSEPH BARNBY



Lord, now lettest	} part in	peace,	Ac - -	cord-ing	to Thy	word.
Thou Thy servant						
de -						
For mine - - -	eyes have	seen	Thy	— sal -	va -	tion,
Which Thou - -	hast pre-	pared	Before the	face —	of all	people;
To be a light to -	lighten the	Gentiles,	And to be the glory	of Thy	peo-ple	Israel.
Glory be to the Fa-						
ther, and	to the	Son,	And	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
As it was in the be-						
ginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	World	with-out	end. A -	men.

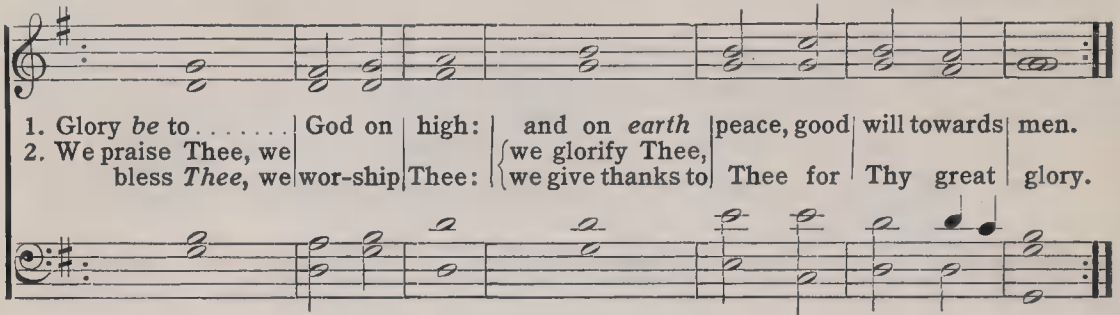


Glory be to God on High

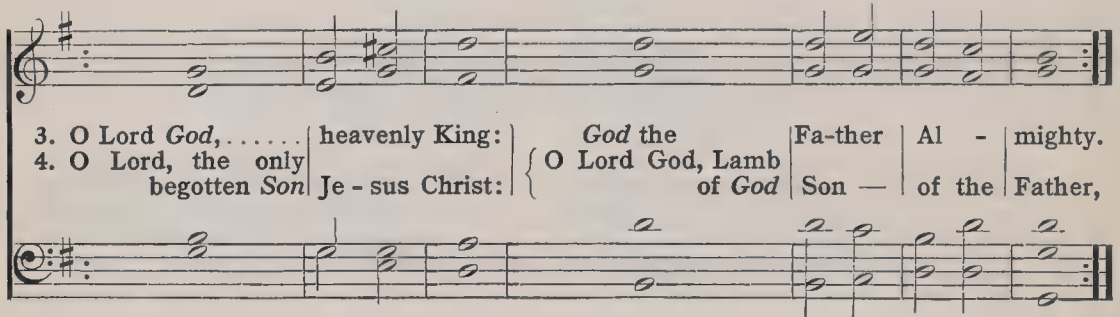
Gloria in Excelsis

From the Greek—Fifth Century

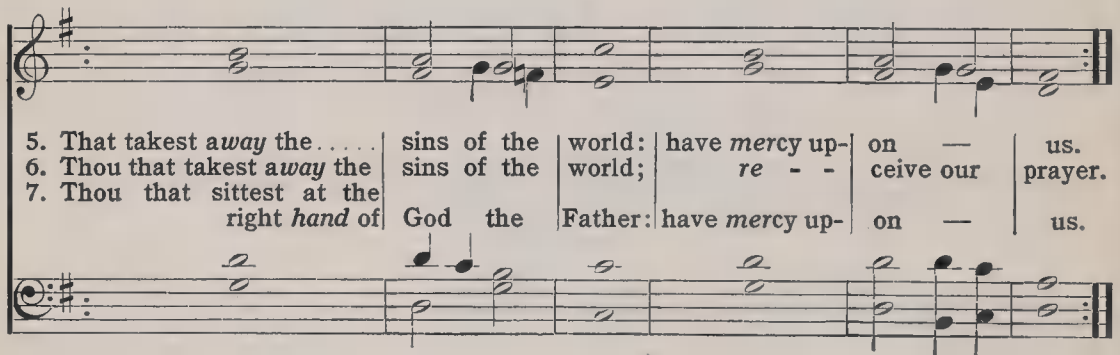
Old Scottish Chant



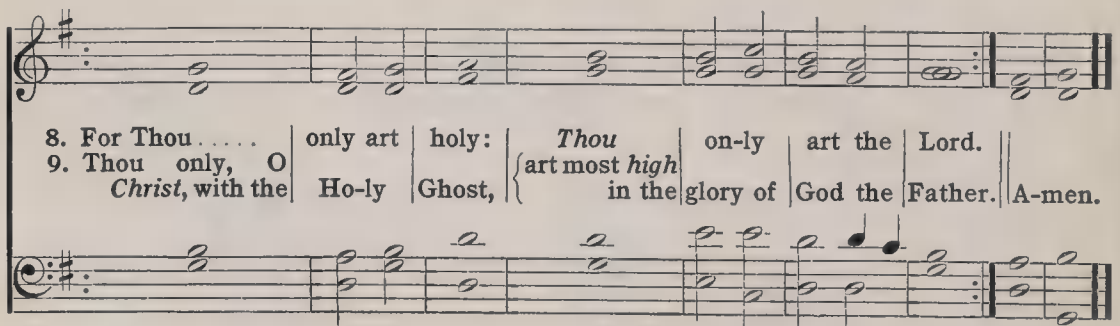
1. Glory be to God on high: and on earth peace, good will towards men.
 2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor-ship Thee: { we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.



3. O Lord God, heavenly King: God the Fa-ther Al - mighty.
 4. O Lord, the only begotten Son Je - sus Christ: { O Lord God, Lamb of God Son — of the Father,



5. That takest away the sins of the world: have mercy up- on — us.
 6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world; re - - ceive our prayer.
 7. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father: have mercy up- on — us.



8. For Thou only art holy: Thou on-ly art the Lord.
 9. Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho-ly Ghost, { art most high in the glory of God the Father. A-men.

Christ, Our Passover

Easter Chant

JOSEPH BARNBY

Easter Chant

JOSEPH BARNEY

1. Christ our <i>Passover</i> is sacri - -	ficed for us:	therefore
3. Christ being raised from the <i>dead</i>		
5. Likewise reckon ye yourselves to be dieth no more: death hath no <i>more</i> do -	un- to sin:	but alive unto <i>God</i> through
7. For <i>since</i> by man - - - came —	death:	by man came also the <i>resur-</i>
9. Glory be to the <i>Father</i> and - -	to the Son	<i>and</i>

let us keep the feast, 2. Not with the old leaven, neither with the *leaven* of
min-ion ov-er Him. 4. For in that He died, He *died* unto
Je-sus Christ our Lord. 6. Now is Christ risen
rec-tion of the dead. 8. For as in Adam
to the Ho - ly Ghost; 10. As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and

malice and wickedness { But with the unleavened
sin — once: bread of sin cer - i ty and truth.
from the dead; but in that He liveth, He liv - eth un - to God.
all — die: and become the first fruits of them that slept.
ev - er shall be: even so in Christ shall all be made a - live.
world without end. — A - - men.

Seek ye the Lord

SAMUEL P. WARREN, 1909

Seek ye the Lord..... while He may be found;

Rit.

Call ye up - on Him while He is near. A - men.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1918

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple;

The Lord is in His ho - - ly tem - ple; Let

be - fore.....

all the earth keep si - lence be - fore..... Him. A-men.

Copyright, 1920, by A. S. Barnes and Company

O Worship the Lord

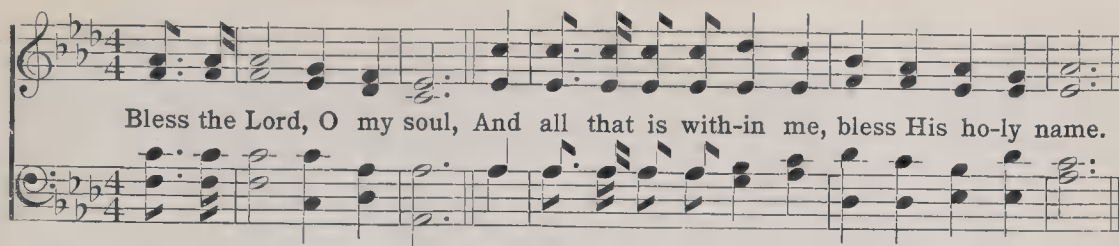
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: Fear before Him, all the earth. A-men.

O Come, Let us Worship

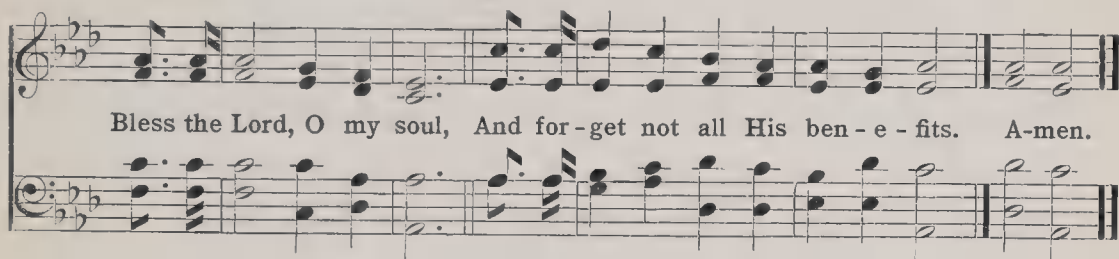
O come, let us worship and bow down: Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. A-men.

513

Bless the Lord, O my Soul



Bless the Lord, O my soul, And all that is with-in me, bless His ho-ly name.

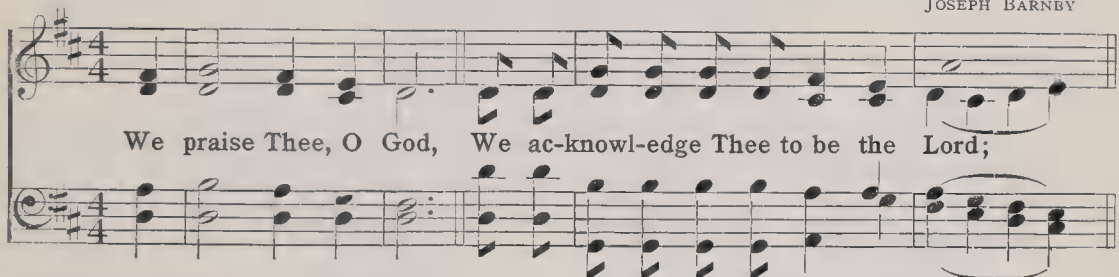


Bless the Lord, O my soul, And for-get not all His ben-e-fits. A-men.

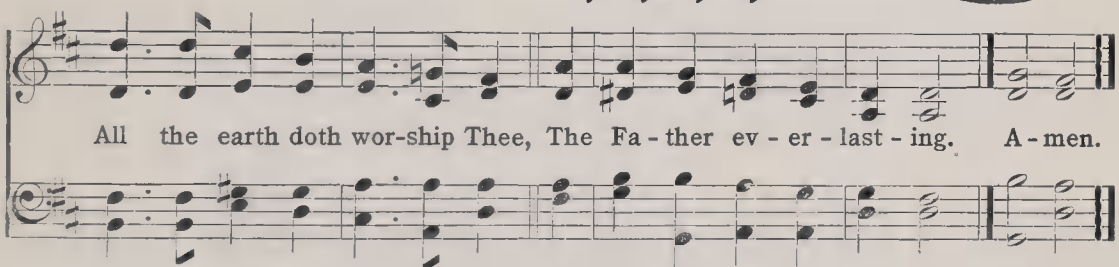
514

We Praise Thee, O God

JOSEPH BARNEY



We praise Thee, O God, We ac-knowl-edge Thee to be the Lord;

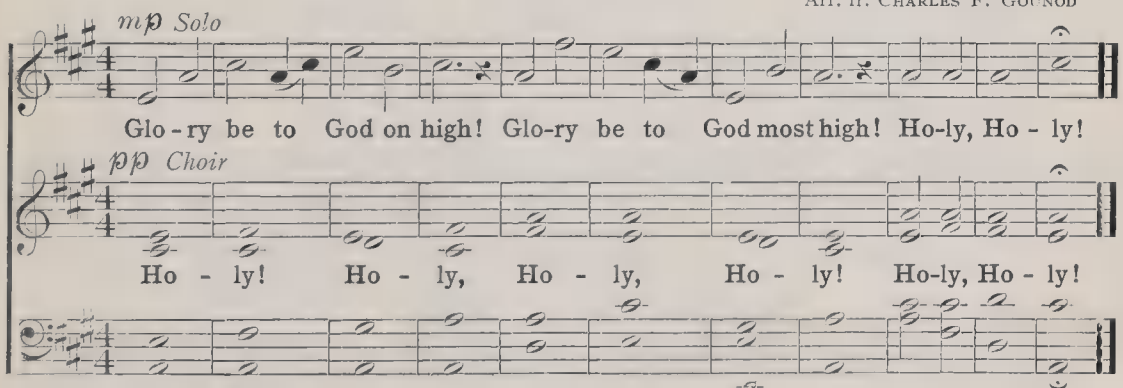


All the earth doth wor-ship Thee, The Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing. A-men.

515

Glory be to God on High

Arr. fr. CHARLES F. GOUNOD



mp Solo
Glo-ry be to God on high! Glo-ry be to God most high! Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

pp Choir
Ho-ly! Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

Holy, Holy, Holy

Sanctus

W. F. SHERWIN

pp *p* *f* *ff*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are

cres.

full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High! A-men.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Sanctus

W. A. C. CRUICKSHANK

p Unison *cres.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!

Heav - en and earth are full of Thy glo - ry: Glo - ry

poco rall. *p*

be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - - men.

518

Holy, Holy, Holy

Sanctus

SAMUEL S. WESLEY

pp *p* *mf* *cres.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are

f *dim.*

full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A-men.

519

Holy, Holy, Holy

Sanctus

Arr. fr. GAUL's *The Holy City*

3 *3* *3* *3*

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord of Hosts: Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly is the Lord of Hosts. A-men.

520

Holy, Holy, Holy

Sanctus

F. G. PLUMMER

p *cres.* *mf*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy

ff Unison. *Harmony dim. pp*

glo - - ry: Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

521 Praise God, from Whom all Blessings flow

The Old Hundredth L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1709

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here be low;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. A-men.

522 Glory be to the Father

Gloria Patri

H. W. GREATOREX

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord

523

Gloria Tíbí

JOHN B. DYKES

Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

524

Gloria Tíbí

CHARLES F. GOUNOD

Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

Lord Have Mercy upon us

Kyrie Eleison

MENDELSSOHN

p After 9 Commandments

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

pp

Lord Have Mercy upon us

Kyrie Eleison

Anonymous

After 9 Commandments

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.

pp

527 All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

Offertory Sentence

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A-men.

528 We Give Thee but Thine Own

Offertory Sentence

St. Andrew

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

529 Suffer Little Children to Come unto Me

Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to Me, and for -
bid them not; for of such is the king - dom of God. A - men.

The Lord be with You

Choral Response

Minister

Choir

The Lord be with you:

And with thy spirit.

O Lord, show Thy
mercy upon us:

And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.

O God, make clean
our hearts within us:

And take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.

O Lamb of God, that
takest away the sins of
the world:

Grant us Thy peace. A - men.

O Lord, Open Thou our Lips

Choral Response

Minister

Choir

Traditional

O Lord, open Thou
our lips:

And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord:

The Lord's name be prais - ed. A - men.

532

Let the Words of my Mouth

ADOLPH BAUMBACH

Let the words of my mouth and the med-i-tations of my heart be ac-

cept-a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem-er. A-men.

533

Hear our Prayer, O Lord

GEORGE WHELPTON

pp

Hear our prayer, O Lord; Hear our prayer, O Lord;

Hear our prayer, O Lord, And grant us Thy peace. A-men.

Copyright, 1897, by George Whelpton

534

Hear Thou in Love

Hear Thou in love, O Lord, our cry, In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high. A-men.

Send Out Thy Light

Lux Fiat

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818-1893

Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me; O let them

bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Send out Thy light and Thy


truth, let them lead me; O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly

hill. O let them lead me, O let them lead me;

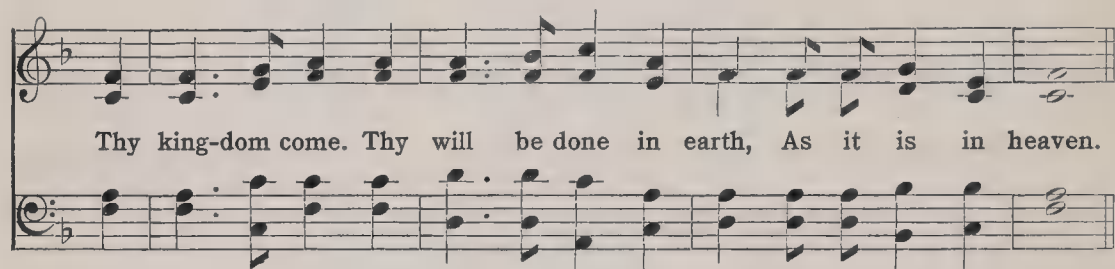
O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. A - men.

Our Father, Who Art in Heaven

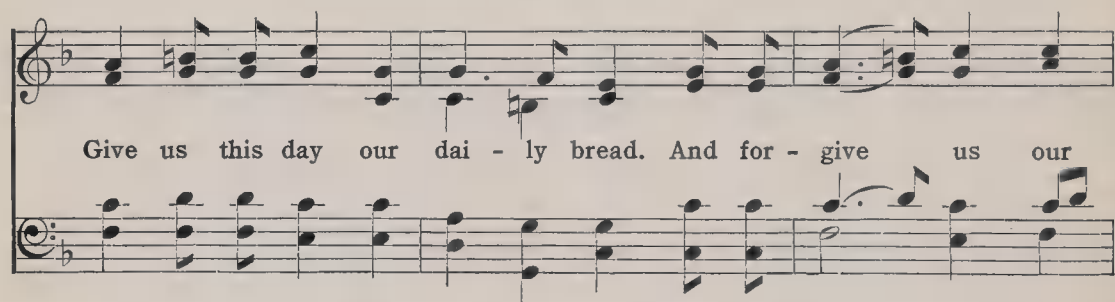
The Lord's Prayer

Arr. from Adlam's *Communion in F*


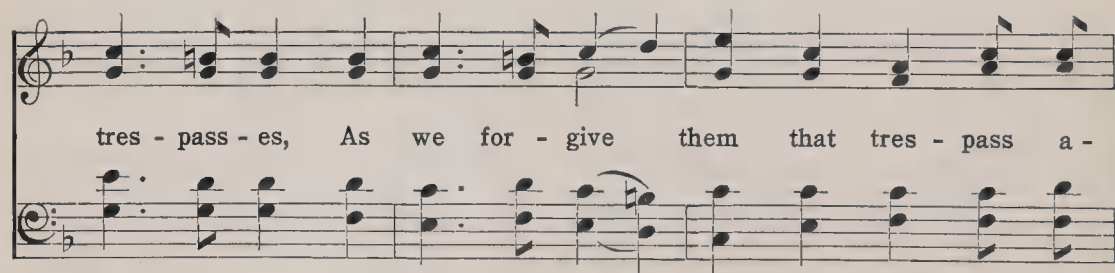
Our Fa - ther, who art in heaven, Hal - low - ed be Thy Name.



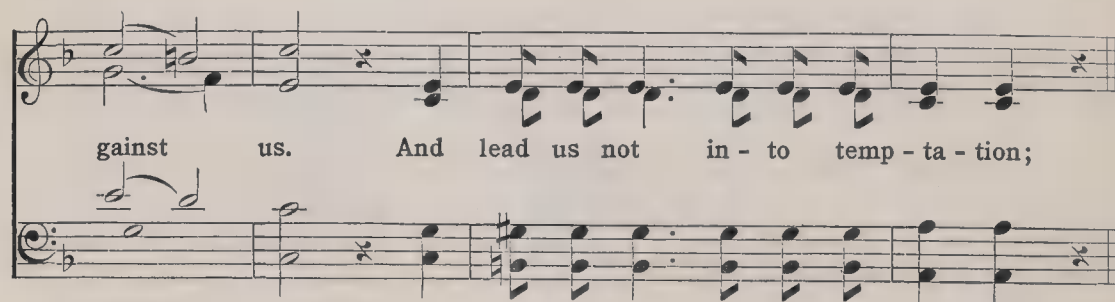
Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven.



Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And for - give us our



tres - pass - es, As we for - give them that tres - pass a -



gainst us. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion;

By permission of Novello, Ewer & Co.

Our Father, Who Art in Heaven

But de - liv - er us from e - vil; For Thine is the king - dom,
The power, and the glo - ry, For ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

537

O Thou, Who Hearest

Morecambe

FREDERICK ATKINSON, 1880

O Thou who hear - est eve - ry heart-felt prayer, With Thy rich grace, Lord,
all our hearts pre - pare; Thou art our life, Thou art our love and light,
O let this Sab - bath hour with Thee be bright. A - men.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to Keep Us

Arr. from JOHN B. DYKES

Voices in Unison

Vouch - safe, O Lord, to keep us, to keep us this

day with - out sin. O Lord, have mer - cy up -

on us, have mer - cy up - on us. A-men.

Search Me, O God

Search me, O God, and know my heart: And see if there be an - y

wick - ed way in me, And lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing. A-men.

O Lamb of God

Agnus Dei

JOHN STAINER

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/2.

The vocal entry is on a single staff with lyrics: "O Lamb of God, Who tak - est a - way the sins of the". The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 3/2.

A piano solo section marked "Solo" and "Ped." (pedal). It features a grand staff with a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 3/2.

The vocal entry is on a single staff with lyrics: "world, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up - on us." The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 3/2.

A piano solo section marked "Solo". It features a grand staff with a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 3/2.

O Lamb of God

Men's Voices

O Lamb of

God, Who tak - est a - way the sins of the

world, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up -

O Lamb of God

on us.

Solo

O Lamb of God, Who tak - est a - way the sins of the

world, grant us Thy peace, grant us Thy peace.

Very slow

Very slow

Closing Sentence

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1846

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

542 The Lord Will give His Angels Charge

Closing Sentence

FROM MENDELSSOHN'S *Oratorio of Saint Paul*

The Lord will give His an-gels charge to guard thee, They shall keep thee in all thy ways. A-men.

Arrangement copyright, 1916, by Josephine L. Baldwin

Amens

1. Dresden Amen

pp *cres.*

A - men, A - men.

2. Threefold Amen

A - men, A - men, A - - men.

3. Amen Sequence (For Women's Voices)

p *p* *f* *pf*

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - men.

4. Fourfold Amen

p *cres.* *mf* *dim.* JOHN STAINER

A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - men.

A - - - men,

5. Sevenfold Amen

Slow and sustained *pp* *cres.* JOHN STAINER

A - men, A - - - - - men,

A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - - - men, A -

A - - - men, A - - - men,

pp A - - - men, *ppp* Slower

- - - - men, A - - - - men, A - - men.

f A - - - men,

Readings

544

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

545

The Commandments

(See Responses 525, 526)

God spake all these words, saying:

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—Thou shalt not kill.

VII.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.—Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Readings

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The New Commandment of Love

Minister. Hear, O Israel;

The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart,

And with all thy soul, and with all thy mind and with all thy strength.

This is the first and great commandment.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

And the second is like, namely this,

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

A new commandment I give unto you,

That ye love one another;

Even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples,

If ye have love one to another.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and fill our hearts with the love of Christ.

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us.

But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother in need,

And shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

Beloved, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue, but in deed and truth.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and teach us to love in deed and in truth.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God;

And he that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love.

And this commandment have we from him,

That he who loveth God love his brother also.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: Love therefore is the fulfilment of the law.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us grace to fulfill the law of Christ.

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The Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,

And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:

For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

Prayers

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The Lord's Prayer

First Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

A General Confession

(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

Second Prayer

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

Based on the Latin of Valerand Pullain, 1551, and of John a-Lasco

A Scriptural Confession

(To be said by Minister and Congregation responsively)

Third Prayer

Minister. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves,
and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins,
and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

People. Lord, be merciful unto us, for we have sinned against thee.

O Lord, we have sinned and have done wickedly, and have rebelled,
even turning aside from thy precepts and from thy judgments.

O Lord, take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously.

O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of face,
as it is this day; because we have trespassed against thee.

O Lord, make clean our hearts within us, and take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity, we have done
wickedly and have not kept the commandments, nor the statutes, nor the
judgments which thou commandedst.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us, and grant us thy salvation.

Thus saith the Lord, If my people shall humble themselves,
And pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways;
Then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.

Unison. O LORD OUR GOD, OTHER LORDS HAVE HAD DOMINION OVER US;
BUT WE COME UNTO THEE; FOR THOU ART OUR GOD.

OUR TRANSGRESSIONS ARE MULTIPLIED BEFORE THEE,

AND OUR SINS TESTIFY AGAINST US:

HELP US, O GOD OF OUR SALVATION, FOR THE GLORY OF THY NAME;

AND DELIVER US, AND PURGE AWAY OUR SINS FOR THY NAME'S SAKE.

Prayers

A General Thanksgiving

(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

Fourth Prayer

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men; we bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Edward Reynolds, 1661

Morning Prayers

Fifth Prayer

O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Gelasian Sacramentary, A. D. 494

Sixth Prayer

Grant us, O Lord, to pass this day in gladness and peace, without stumbling and without stain; that, reaching the eventide victorious over all temptation, we may praise thee, the eternal God, who art blessed, and dost govern all things, world without end. Amen.

Mozarabic Sacramentary

Evening Prayers

Seventh Prayer

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O heavenly Father, and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Eighth Prayer

O Lord God, the day is thine, the night also is thine. The darkness and the light are both alike to thee. Protect us through the hours of sleep, that our rest may refresh us in body and mind. Soothe our troubled thoughts, and breathe thy peace into our restless hearts. May thy invisible presence watch over us, and in the light of a new day may we rise to bless thee for thy sheltering care; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For National Blessings

Ninth Prayer

Most Gracious God, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, we heartily beseech thee for thy servant, the President of these United States, that he may always incline to thy will and walk in thy way; and that thou wilt likewise bless all who are set in authority over us, that their consulta-

Prayers

tions may be directed to the advancement of thy glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honor, and welfare of the nation; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. These, and all other necessities, for them, for us, and for thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the name and mediation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

For Deliverance from National Sins

Tenth Prayer

Lord God Almighty, defend our land, we beseech thee, from the secret power and the open shame of great national sins. From all dishonesty and civic corruption; from all vainglory and selfish luxury; from all cruelty and the spirit of violence; from covetousness which is idolatry; from impurity which defiles the temple of the Holy Spirit; and from intemperance which is the mother of many crimes and sorrows; good Lord, deliver and save us, and our children, and our children's children, in the land which thou hast blessed with the light of pure religion; through Jesus Christ, our only Saviour and King. Amen.

For the Community

Eleventh Prayer

O God, grant us a vision of our city, fair as she might be; a city of justice, where none shall prey on others; a city of plenty, where vice and poverty shall cease to fester; a city of brotherhood, where all success shall be founded on service, and honor shall be given to nobleness alone; a city of peace, where order shall not rest on force, but on the love of all for the city, the great mother of common life and weal. Hear thou, O Lord, the silent prayer of all our hearts as we pledge our time and strength and thought to speed the day of her coming beauty and righteousness. Amen.

Walter Rauschenbusch

For Business Life

Twelfth Prayer

O God, we pray thee for those who are pressed by the cares and beset by the temptations of business life. We acknowledge before thee our common guilt for the hardness and deceitfulness of industry and trade. May thy Spirit which is ceaselessly pleading within us, prevail at last to bring our business life under Christ's law of service, so that all who share in the processes of factory and trade may become conscious of a divine calling and may consciously devote their strength to the common good. Amen.

Walter Rauschenbusch

For all Nations

Thirteenth Prayer

Almighty and everlasting God, the brightness of faithful souls, fill the world with thy glory, we pray thee, and show thyself, by the radiance of thy light, to all the nations of the world, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Gregorian Sacramentary, A. D. 590

Prayers

For Missions

Fourteenth Prayer

O Almighty God, whose dearly beloved Son, after his resurrection from the dead, did send his apostles into all the world to preach the gospel to every creature; hear, we beseech thee, the devout prayers of thy people, and look down in thy compassion upon the multitudes that are as sheep having no shepherd, and upon the fields now white unto the harvest. Bless those thy servants who, after the example of thy first missionaries, have gone far hence to the nations, and prosper thou their work of faith and labor of love; send forth more laborers into thy harvest, to gather fruit unto life eternal; and grant us grace and power to be fellow-workers with them by prayers and offerings, that we may also rejoice with them in thy heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Unity of God's People

Fifteenth Prayer

O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace; give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away whatsoever may hinder us from union and concord; that as there is but one body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Social Blessings

Sixteenth Prayer

Almighty God, we beseech thee to assist us by thy heavenly grace, that we may follow the example of our Saviour Jesus Christ, in pitifulness of heart towards all those who are forlorn and distressed, in the desire to raise the fallen and protect the weak, in willingness to spend and be spent in the service of others; that all our hopes and desires being truly fixed on righteousness and justice, we may without weariness or wavering fight the good fight, and in the end, having finished our course in faith and patience, may have an abundant entrance ministered unto us into thy eternal kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Seventeenth Prayer

Eternal Refuge of those who are distressed, grant unto us that in all trouble of this our mortal life we may flee to thy loving-kindness and tender mercy; that so, sheltering ourselves therein, the storms of life may pass over us, and not shake thy peace within us. Whatsoever this life may bring, grant that it may never take from us the faith that thou art our Father and that underneath are the everlasting arms; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Eighteenth Prayer

O most loving Father, who willest us to give thanks for all things, to dread nothing but the loss of thee, and to cast all our cares on thee who carest for us; preserve us from faithless fears and worldly anxieties, and grant that no clouds of this mortal life may hide from us the light of that love which evermore dwells in thee, and which thou hast manifested to us in thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Prayers

For a Useful, Noble Life

Nineteenth Prayer

Eternal God, who committest to us the swift and solemn trust of life; since we know not what a day may bring forth, but only that the hour for serving thee is always present; may we wake to the instant claims of thy holy will. Lay to rest, by the persuasion of thy Spirit, the resistance of our passion, indolence or fear. Consecrate with thy presence the way our feet may go; that the humblest work may shine, and the roughest places be made plain. Lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith and hope and charity by a simple and steadfast reliance on thy sure will. In all things draw us to the mind of Christ, that thy lost image may be traced again in us, and that thou mayest own us at one with him and thee, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

James Martineau

Twentieth Prayer

Increase in us, O Lord, a true knowledge of thy holy will, that we may devote ourselves to thy service in word and deed; and that, doing thy will with cheerfulness and diligence, and bearing all our trials with patience, we may go on, through thy mercy, into the joy of everlasting life. Amen.

For Direction in All Things

Twenty-first Prayer

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Twenty-second Prayer

O God, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly; grant us, in all our doubts and uncertainties, the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do; that the Spirit of wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light, and in thy straight path may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Wisdom

Twenty-third Prayer

Almighty God our heavenly Father, without whose help labor is useless, without whose light search is vain, invigorate our studies and direct our enquiries, that by due diligence and right discernment, we may establish ourselves and others in thy holy faith. Take not, O Lord, thy Holy Spirit from us; let not evil thoughts have dominion in our minds. Let us not linger in ignorance, but enlighten and support us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Samuel Johnson

The New Year

Twenty-fourth Prayer

O thou who art from everlasting to everlasting, without beginning or end of days, replenish us with heavenly grace, at the beginning of this year, that we may be enabled to accept all its duties, to perform all its labors, to welcome all its

Prayers

mercies, to meet all its trials, and to advance through all it holds in store for us, with cheerful courage and a constant mind. O Lord, suffer us not to be separated from thee, either by joy or sorrow, or any sin or weakness of our own; but have compassion upon us, and forgive us, and keep us in the strong confidence of thine eternal love. Amen.

The Close of the Year

Twenty-fifth Prayer

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. Unto thee do we lift up our souls. Thy mercy endureth for ever, and thy compassions fail not. We thank thee for all that the closing year brought to us of mercy and truth. Let not the experiences of our past days be lost upon us. Fix in our minds every lesson of faith and duty which thou hast been teaching us. Take from our hearts every veil that would hide from us the shining of the heavenly light. Grant unto us, before the record of this year has been finished and sealed, a fresh consecration and a true desire to live according to thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Easter

Twenty-sixth Prayer

O Lord Most High, who art not the God of the dead but of the living, we unite this day in thankful joy in the remembrance of the spirit's triumph over death. We bless thee that out of this dust and out of these mortal conditions thou art striving to raise immortal souls into a diviner fellowship, and to establish them for ever in the heavenly dwelling-places. Help us to set our affections on things above, that so we may finally know the riches of that inheritance which thou didst manifest through thy Son, our Lord, whom we remember this day with joy, and with him may we be deemed worthy of the crown of immortality. Amen.

Twenty-seventh Prayer

Almighty God, who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life, we beseech Thee that, by Thy grace enabling us, we may rise from the death of sin into the life of righteousness; and that being evermore nourished and strengthened by the same grace, we may pass the time of our sojourning in the continual faith and hope of the life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Thanksgiving Day

Twenty-eighth Prayer

O Lord God, Father of mercies, the fountain of comfort and blessing, who fillest heaven with thy glory, and earth with thy goodness, we offer thee most earnest and humble thanks for the gifts of nature and of grace, the support of every moment, and the comforts of every day. We beseech thee to fill our hearts with thy praise; that our thankfulness to thee may be great as are our needs. May thy grace so strengthen our purposes that our lives may be a thank-offering to thee, unto whom we ascribe all honor and glory. Amen.

Prayers

Twenty-ninth Prayer

Most merciful God, our Father in heaven, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift: we give thee most hearty thanks for all thy blessings of nature and of grace; for everything, whether joy or sorrow, whereby thou hast drawn us nearer to thyself; and for all that thou hast in keeping for them that love thee. Henceforth, even for ever, we would trust thee with our present and our future, our hopes and our fears, for ourselves and for all whom thou hast given us to love. And grant, we beseech thee, that, as thou dost continually pour out thy gifts upon us, we may ever, more and more, abound in thankfulness and in all good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Christmas Day

Thirtieth Prayer

O Lord, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, sanctify unto us, we pray thee, the rich and holy gift of thine abounding love which is manifest to the world in this glad festival of universal joy. Help us to attain unto the fulness of its blessing, that Christ may be born afresh to us this day, in deeper love and reverence for thee, in nobler sense of human brotherhood, in hunger and thirst after righteousness, in eager longing for the spirit of peace. May the passion of his faith and the patience of his love be shared by us this day in quickening consciousness of our eternal sonship to thee, his God and our God, his Father and our Father. Amen.

Thirty-first Prayer

Almighty God, who hast revealed the glory of thy love in the face of Jesus Christ, and hast called us to live with thee as children, fill our hearts as we remember his nativity with the gladness of this great redemption. We would join in the heavenly song of Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, and good-will toward men. Breathe into our hearts the spirit of Jesus, that we may be led to thee in trust and obedience, and be sent out to live among men in brotherly love and sympathy. Every year, as this joyful festival comes round, may it find the world more and more in harmony with thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Teachers and Students

Thirty-second Prayer

O Lord our Heavenly Father, by whose Spirit man is taught knowledge, who givest wisdom to all that ask thee; grant thy blessing, we beseech thee, to all who serve thee, whether as teachers or learners, and help us in the work which thou hast given us to do. Enable us to labor diligently and faithfully, remembering that without thee we can do nothing, and that in thy fear is the beginning of wisdom. May we set thy holy will ever before us, and do that which is well-pleasing in thy sight, that so our work here may count for good to others, both now and in the days to come. Open thou our eyes to know thy marvelous works, to search our own spirits, and to understand the wondrous things of thy law. Of thy great goodness pour into our hearts the excellent gift of charity, and grant that in meekness and truth and purity we may glorify thee, the Father of lights, in the spirit of thy dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

For Blessing on Bible Study

Thirty-third Prayer

Blessed Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that we may live our life in all sincerity and godliness, and by patience and comfort of thy holy word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

Opening Prayers

Thirty-fourth Prayer

O Almighty God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, and who pourest out on all who desire it the Spirit of grace and supplication; deliver us, when we draw nigh unto thee, from coldness of heart and wanderings of mind; that with steadfast thoughts and kindled affections we may worship thee in spirit and in truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thirty-fifth Prayer

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Gregorian Sacramentary, A. D. 590

Closing Prayers

Thirty-sixth Prayer

O God, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; pour into our hearts such love toward thee that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thirty-seventh Prayer

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their request; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

St. Chrysostom (347?-407)

Thirty-eighth Prayer

Almighty God, who hast caused the light of eternal life to shine upon the world; we beseech thee that our hearts may be so kindled with heavenly desires, and thy love so shed abroad in us by thy Holy Spirit, that we may continually seek the things which are above; and, abiding in purity of heart and mind, may at length attain thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

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SELECTION I

PRAISE AND ADORATION

Ps. 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses.

His acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plentiful in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 2

THANKSGIVING

Ps. 105.

O give thanks unto the Lord, call
upon his name;

**Make known his deeds among
the people.**

Sing unto him, sing praises unto
him;

**Talk ye of all his wondrous
works.**

Ps. 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:

Come before his presence with
singing.

**Know ye that the Lord he is
God:**

It is he that hath made us, and not
we ourselves;

**We are his people, and the
sheep of his pasture.**

Enter into his gates with thanks-
giving, and into his courts with
praise;

**Be thankful unto him, and bless
his name.**

For the Lord is good; his mercy
is everlasting;

**And his truth endureth unto all
generations.**

Ps. 98.

O sing unto the Lord a new song;
for he hath done marvellous
things:

**His right hand, and his holy
arm, hath gotten him the vic-
tory.**

The Lord hath made known his
salvation:

**His righteousness hath he
openly shewed in the sight of
the heathen.**

He hath remembered his mercy
and his truth toward the house of
Israel:

**All the ends of the earth have
seen the salvation of our God.**

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all the earth:

**Make a loud noise, and rejoice,
and sing praise.**

Sing praises unto the Lord with
the harp;

**With the harp and the voice of
melody.**

With trumpets and sound of cor-
net make a joyful noise before the
Lord, the King.

**Let the sea roar, and the fulness
thereof;**

The world, and they that dwell
therein,

**Let the floods clap their hands;
Let the hills sing for joy together
before the Lord; for he cometh to
judge the earth:**

**With righteousness shall he
judge the world, and the people
with equity.**

SELECTION 3

PRAISE

Ps. 67.

God be merciful unto us, and
bless us;

And cause his face to shine
upon us;

That thy way may be known upon
earth,

Thy saving health among all
nations.

Let the people praise thee, O
God;

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing
for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people
righteously, and govern the na-
tions upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O
God;

Let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her in-
crease:

And God, even our own God,
shall bless us.

God shall bless us;

And all the ends of the earth
shall fear him.

Ps. III.

Praise ye the Lord. I will give
thanks unto the Lord with my
whole heart,

In the assembly of the upright,
and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great,
sought out of all them that have
pleasure therein.

His work is honour and maj-
esty; and his righteousness en-
dureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works
to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full
of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them
that fear him: he will ever be
mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the
power of his works, that he may
give them the heritage of the
heathen.

The works of his hands are truth
and justice; all his precepts are
sure.

They are established for ever
and ever, they are done in truth
and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his
people; he hath commanded his
covenant for ever:

Holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the begin-
ning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all
they that do his commandments:

Ps. 106.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel
from everlasting to everlasting;
and let all the people say, Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 4

THE HOUSE OF GOD

Ps. 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even
fainteth for the courts of the
Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out
unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found
her an house, and the swallow a
nest for herself, where she may
lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts,
my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in
thy house: they will be still
praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength
is in thee; in whose heart are the
ways of them.

Who passing through the valley
of Baca make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to
strength, every one of them ap-
peareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my
prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and
look upon the face of thine
anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better
than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper
in the house of my God, than to
dwell in the tents of wicked-
ness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a

shield: the Lord will give grace
and glory: no good thing will he
withhold from them that walk up-
rightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the
man that trusteth in thee.

Ps. 24.

The earth is the Lord's and the
fulness thereof; the world and
they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon
the seas, and established it upon
the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of
the Lord? And who shall stand
in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and
a pure heart; who hath not
lifted up his soul unto vanity,
nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from
the Lord, and righteousness from
the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them
that seek after him, that seek
thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting
doors:

And the King of glory shall
come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty,
the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
yea, lift them up, ye everlasting
doors:

And the King of glory shall
come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the
King of glory.

SELECTION 5

WORSHIP

Hab. 2.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

I Chron. 16.

Glory and honor are in his presence; strength and gladness are in his place.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come before him:

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Fear before him, all the earth.

Ps. 122.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces, For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Micah 6.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my first-born for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee.

But to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

John 4.

For the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth;

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit:

And they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

SELECTION 6

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Ps. 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John 10.

Jesus said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because

he is a hireling and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring.

And they shall hear my voice;

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down myself.

I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.

This commandment have I received from my Father.

Heb. 13.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 7

DELIVERANCE FROM FEAR

Ps. 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times:
his praise shall continually be in
my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast
in the Lord: the meek shall
hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and
let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he an-
swered me, and delivered me
from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were
lightened; and their faces were not
ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the
Lord heard him, and saved him
out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth
round about them that fear him,
and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord
is good: blessed is the man that
trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for
there is no want to them that fear
him.

The young lions do lack, and
suffer hunger; but they that
seek the Lord shall not want
any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto
me: I will teach you the fear of
the Lord.

What man is he that desireth
life, and loveth many days, that
he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and
thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good;
seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward
the righteous, and his ears are
open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against
them that do evil, to cut off the
remembrance of them from
the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord
heard, and delivered them out of
all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them
that are of a broken heart, and
saveth such as be of a contrite
spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the
righteous; but the Lord delivereth
him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not
one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and
they that hate the righteous shall
be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul
of his servants; and none of
them that trust in him shall be
condemned.

SELECTION 2

THIRSTING FOR GOD

Ps. 42.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me;

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time,

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me; while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Ps. 63.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

SELECTION 9

SECURITY OF THE TRUSTFUL

Ps. 125.

They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,

So the Lord is round about his people from this time forth and for evermore.

Ps. 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High.

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in whom I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers,

And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge!

Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 10

GOD'S WORKS AND WORD

Ps. 8.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon
the heavens!

When I consider thy heavens, the
work of thy fingers, the moon and
the stars, which thou hast ord-
ained;

What is man, that thou art
mindful of him? And the son
of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little
lower than the angels, and crown-
est him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have do-
minion over the works of thy
hands; thou hast put all things
under his feet.

Ps. 19.

The heavens declare the glory of
God;

And the firmament showeth his
handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and
night unto night showeth knowl-
edge.

There is no speech nor lan-
guage; where their voice cannot
be heard.

Their line is gone out through all
the earth;

And their words to the end of
the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle
for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom com-
ing out of his chamber, and re-
joiceth as a strong man to run
a race.

His going forth is from the end of
the heavens, and his circuit unto
the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from
the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect,
converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is
sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are
right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord
is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, en-
during forever:

The judgments of the Lord
are true, and righteous alto-
gether.

More to be desired are they than
gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and
the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant
warned: in keeping them there is
great reward.

Who can discern his errors?
Cleanse thou me from hidden
faults.

Keep back thy servant also from
presumptuous sins; let them not
have dominion over me:

Let the words of my mouth and
the meditation of my heart be
acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,
my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION II

GOD IN NATURE

Ps. 104.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O
Lord my God, thou art very great:

Thou art clothed with honor and
majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as
with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens
like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his
chambers in the waters: who mak-
eth the clouds his chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings
of the wind: who maketh his
angels spirits: his ministers a
flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the
earth, that it should not be moved
for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep
as with a garment: the waters
stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the
voice of thy thunder they hasted
away.

They went up by the moun-
tains, they went down by the
valleys, unto the place which
thou hadst founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they
may not pass over; that they turn
not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into

the valleys; which run among
the hills;

They give drink to every beast of
the field; the wild asses quench
their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the
heaven have their habitation,
they sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his
chambers: the earth is satisfied
with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow
for the cattle, and herb for the
service of man;

That he may bring forth food out
of the earth, and bread that
strengtheneth man's heart.

He appointed the moon for sea-
sons: the sun knoweth his go-
ing down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is
night: wherein all the beasts of the
forest creep forth.

The young lions roar after their
prey, and seek their meat from
God.

The sun ariseth, they gather them-
selves together, and lay them down
in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work
and to his labor until the even-
ing.

O Lord, how manifold are thy
works.

In wisdom hast thou made
them all: the earth is full of thy
riches.

SELECTION 12

GOD'S SUPREMACY

Ps. 95.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Ps. 96.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen, the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it cannot be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth;

He shall judge the world with righteousness,

And the people with his truth.

SELECTION 13

GOD'S PROTECTING CARE

I Jno. iii.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.

That we should be called the sons of God;

Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

For we shall see him as he is.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Matt. 6.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink;

Nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns;

Yet your heavenly Father feedeth them.

Are ye not much better than they? Consider the lilies of the field,

how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven,

Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Eph. 3.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

SELECTION 14

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Ps. 116.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

I have said unto the Lord, thou art my Lord: I have no good beyond thee.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

Ps. 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills; from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and for ever more.

Ps. 123.

Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress;

So our eyes look unto the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

Ps. 20.

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee thy heart's desire, and fulfill all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners:

The Lord fulfill all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:

But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are bowed down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

Save, Lord: let the King hear us when we call.

SELECTION 15

GOD OUR DEFENCE

Ps. 18.

I love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strong rock, in him will I trust;

My buckler and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

Ps. 61.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever: I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life; his years shall be as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever:

O prepare mercy and truth, that they may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Ps. 62.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:

In the balances they will go up; they are together lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

If riches increase, set not your heart thereon.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy.

For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 16

THE RIGHTEOUS KING

Ps. 72.

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,

He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more. He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him;

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor, that hath no helper.

He shall have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he shall save.

He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight:

And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for him continually; they shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

SELECTION 17

REJOICING IN THE LORD

Ps. 33.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto the Lord with harp: sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;

And all of the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught:

He maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men; From the place of his habitation he looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, that considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in thee.

SELECTION 18

UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Is. 40.

Lift up your eyes on high, and see
who hath created these, that bring-
eth out their host by number:

He calleth them all by names,
by the greatness of his might,

For that he is strong in power, not
one faileth.

Is. 45.

For thus saith the Lord that cre-
ated the heavens;

He is God; that formed the earth
and made it;

He established it, he created it
not in vain,

He formed it to be inhabited:

I am the Lord; and there is none
else.

Ps. 148.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye
the Lord from the heavens.

Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels:

Praise ye him, all his hosts. Praise
ye him, sun and moon:

Praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,
and ye waters that be above the
heavens.

Let them praise the name of
the Lord: for he commanded,
and they were created.

He hath also established them for
ever and ever:

He hath made a decree which
shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,
ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire and hail, snow and vapor;
stormy wind fulfilling his
word:

Mountains and all hills; fruitful
trees and all cedars:

Beasts and all cattle; creeping
things and flying fowl;

Kings of the earth and all people;
princes and all judges of the
earth:

Both young men and maidens;
old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the
Lord:

For his name alone is excellent;
his glory is above the earth and
heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his
people, the praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel,
a people near unto him. Praise
ye the Lord.

Ps. 150.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God
in his sanctuary:

Praise him in the firmament of
his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts:
praise him according to his excel-
lent greatness.

Let everything that hath breath
praise the Lord. Praise ye the
Lord.

SELECTION 19

PRAISE TO GOD

Ps. 107.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way; they found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron,

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sendeth his word, and healeth them, and delivereth them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

SELECTION 20

GOD'S GRACIOUS INVITATION

Is. 55.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

And a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,

And maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please,

And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 21

THANKS FOR MATERIAL BLESSINGS

Ps. 66.

All the earth shall worship thee,
and sing unto thee; they shall sing
to thy name.

O bless our God, ye people, and
make the voice of his praise be
heard:

Ps. 69.

We will praise the name of God
with a song,

And will magnify him with
thanksgiving.

Ps. 136.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for
he is good: for his mercy endureth
for ever.

To him who alone doeth great
wonders: for his mercy endureth
for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the
heavens: for his mercy endureth
for ever.

To him that spread forth the
earth above the waters: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for
his mercy endureth for ever.

The sun to rule by day: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

The moon and stars to rule by
night: for his mercy endureth for
ever.

Ps. 65.

Thou makest the outgoings of
the morning and evening to re-
joice.

Thou visitest the earth, and wa-
terest it: thou greatly enrichest it.

With the river of God which is
full of water:

Thou providest them corn, when
thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abun-
dantly: thou settlest the ridges
thereof: thou makest it soft
with showers:

Thou blessest the springing thereof:
thou crownest the year with thy
goodness; and thy paths drop fat-
ness.

They drop upon the pastures of
the wilderness; and the little
hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with
flocks; the valleys also are covered
over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also
sing.

Deut. 33.

For the precious things of heaven,
for the dew, and for the deep that
coucheth beneath,

And for the precious fruits
brought forth by the sun, and
for the precious things put
forth by the moon,

And for the chief things of the
ancient mountains,

And for the precious things of
the everlasting hills,

And for the precious things of the
earth and the fulness thereof,

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 22

THE CHRISTIAN HOPE

Rom. 8.

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear;
But ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.

And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good.

If God is for us, who is against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all,

How shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present,

Nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,

Shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Rom. 5.

Being therefore justified by faith, let us have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand;

And let us rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but let us also rejoice in our tribulations:

Knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience;

And experience, hope: and hope putteth not to shame;

Because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Ghost which was given unto us.

Rom. 11.

For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things:

To whom be glory for ever.
Amen.

SELECTION 23

PENITENCE

Ps. 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Is. 57.

Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,

To revive the spirit of the humble, And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

SELECTION 24

FORGIVENESS

Ps. 32.

Blessed is he whose transgression
is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom
the Lord imputeth not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no
guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto
thee, and mine iniquity have I
not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgres-
sions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity
of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly
pray unto thee in a time when thou
mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters
overflow they shall not reach
unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou
wilt preserve me from trouble;

Thou wilt compass me about
with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee
in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the
mule, which have no understand-
ing:

Whose mouth must be held in
with bit and bridle, lest they
come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the
wicked;

But he that trusteth in the
Lord, mercy shall compass him
about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice,
ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that
are upright in heart.

Ps. 130.

Out of the depths have I cried
unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine
ears be attentive to the voice
of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark in-
iquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with
thee, that thou mayest be
feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth
wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord
more than they that watch for
the morning:

I say, more than they that watch
for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for
with the Lord there is mercy,

And with him is plenteous re-
demption.

And he will redeem Israel
from all his iniquities.

SELECTION 25

GRATITUDE

Ps. 113.

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Ps. 116.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,

Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from

tears, and my feet from falling. I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believe, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, all men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant: I am thy servant, the son of thy handmaid:

Thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,

And will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people:

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Ps. 117.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

For his mercy is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 26

SALVATION

Ps. 118.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon the Lord:

The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side: I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:

The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter into it.

I will give thanks unto thee, for thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

The Lord is God, and he hath given us light:

Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 27

GOD WITH US

Ps. 146.

Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God,

Who made heaven and earth,
the sea, and all that in them is;

Who keepeth truth for ever; who executeth justice for the oppressed;

Who giveth food to the hungry.
The Lord looseth the prisoners;
the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;

The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; he upholdeth the fatherless and widow.

Ps. 139.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsit-
ting and mine uprising, thou under-
standest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonder-
ful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?
or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morn-
ing, and dwell in the uttermost
parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me,
and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness
shall overwhelm me, and the
light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 28

THE RIGHTEOUS MAN

Ps. 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh
not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sin-
ners, nor sitteth in the seat of
the scornful;

But his delight is in the law of the
Lord;

And on his law doth he medi-
tate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted
by the rivers of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in
its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither;
and whatsoever he doeth shall
prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are
like the chaff which the wind
driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not
stand in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congrega-
tion of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of
the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall
perish.

Ps. 15.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tab-
ernacle? Who shall dwell in thy
holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and
worketh righteousness, and
speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his
tongue,

Nor doeth evil to his friend, nor
taketh up a reproach against his
neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is de-
spised, but who honoreth them that
fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own
hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money
to usury, nor taketh reward against
the innocent.

He that doeth these things
shall never be moved.

Ps. 112.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is
the man that feareth the Lord,

That delighteth greatly in his
commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon
earth:

The generation of the upright
shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches are in his house;
and his righteousness endureth for
ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth
light in the darkness: he is
gracious, and full of compas-
sion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favor, and
lendeth: he will guide his affairs
with discretion.

For he shall never be moved;
the righteous shall be had in
everlasting remembrance.

SELECTION 29

WISDOM

Prov. 8.

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, before the earth was.

When there were no depths, I was brought forth; when there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the beginning of the dust of the world.

When he established the heavens, I was there: when he set a compass upon the face of the deep:

When he made firm the skies above: when the fountains of the deep became strong:

When he gave to the sea its bound, that the waters should not transgress his commandment:

When he marked out the foundations of the earth:

Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him;

Rejoicing in his habitable earth; and my delight was with the sons of men.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me: and those that seek me early shall find me.

Now therefore, my sons, hearken unto me: for blessed are they that keep my ways.

Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

Blessed is the man that heareth me,

Watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord.

Job 28.

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The deep saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

SELECTION 30

THE REWARDS OF WISDOM

Prov. 3.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding :

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies :

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand ; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her :

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth ; by understanding he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths were broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes ; keep sound wisdom and discretion :

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid :

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh :

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

Prov. 2.

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and lay up my commandments with thee ;

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice, and equity, yea, every good path.

For wisdom shall enter into thy heart, and knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul ;

Discretion shall preserve thee ; understanding shall keep thee :

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom ; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding :

He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright :

Prov. 9.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom ;

And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

SELECTION 31

THE LAW OF GOD

Ps. 119.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

O that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart, when I learn thy righteous judgments.

I will observe thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live; so will I observe thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Let thy mercies also come unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I observe thy law continually for ever and ever.

Thy word is true from the beginning:

And every one of thy righteous judgments endureth forever.

SELECTION 32

ADVENT

Jer. 23.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous branch.

And he shall reign as king and deal wisely, and shall execute justice and righteousness in the land.

Is. 11.

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,

And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,

The spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,

Neither decide after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Is. 52.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

That publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good,

That publisheth salvation,

That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! They lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

SELECTION 33

ADVENT

Is. 40.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,

That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned;

That she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a high way for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry.

And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O thou that tellest good tidings

to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him;

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompence before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom,

And shall gently lead those that have their young.

Isa. 44.

Remember these things, O Jacob, and Israel; for thou art my servant: I have formed thee; thou art my servant:

O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of me.

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins:

Return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.

Sing, O ye heavens, for Jehovah hath done it;

Shout, ye lower parts of the earth;

Break forth into singing, ye mountains,

O forest, and every tree therein: for the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and will glorify himself in Israel.

SELECTION 34

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST

Is. 9.

The people that walked in darkness
have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of
the shadow of death, upon them
hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation,
thou hast increased their joy:

They joy before thee according
to the joy in harvest, as men re-
joice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto
us a son is given: and the govern-
ment shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called
Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty
God, Everlasting Father, Prince
of Peace.

Of the increase of his government
and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and
upon his kingdom,

To establish it, and to uphold it
with judgment and with righteous-
ness from henceforth even for
ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts
shall perform this.

Is. 42.

Behold my servant, whom I up-
hold; my chosen, in whom my soul
delighteth:

I have put my spirit upon him;
he shall bring forth judgment
to the Gentiles:

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor
cause his voice to be heard in the
street.

A bruised reed shall he not
break, and the smoking flax shall
he not quench:

He shall bring forth judgment in
truth.

He shall not fail nor be discour-
aged, till he have set justice in
the earth;

And the isles shall wait for his
law.

Thus saith God the Lord, he
that created the heavens, and
stretched them forth;

He that spread abroad the earth
and that which cometh out of it;

He that giveth breath unto the
people upon it, and spirit to
them that walk therein:

I the Lord have called thee in
righteousness, and will hold thine
hand, and will keep thee,

And give thee for a covenant
of the people, for a light of the
Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring
out the prisoners from the prison,

And them that sit in darkness
out of the prison house.

I am the Lord; that is my name:
and my glory will I not give to
another, neither my praise unto
graven images.

Sing unto the Lord a new song,
and his praise from the end of
the earth.

SELECTION 35

THE PROMISED REDEMPTION

Is. 43.

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;

And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.

Is. 54.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;

But with everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

For this is as the waters of Noah unto me;

For as I have sworn that the waters of Noah shall no more go over the earth;

So have I sworn that I will not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.

For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;

But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,

Neither shall my covenant of peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted.

Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.

And I will make thy windows of agates,

And thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy border of precious stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thy habitations;

Spare not: lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.

For thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left;

And thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

For thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of hosts is his name; and the Holy One of Israel is thy Redeemer;

The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

SELECTION 36

CHRISTMAS

John 1.

In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God, and
the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning
with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and
dwelt among us, and we beheld his
glory.

The glory as of the only begot-
ten from the Father, full of
grace and truth.

John 3.

For God so loved the world, that
he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth on
him should not perish, but have
everlasting life.

Matt. 1.

And thou shalt call his name Jesus;
for it is he that shall save his peo-
ple from their sins.

Luke 1.

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
and my spirit hath rejoiced in
God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low
estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth
all generations shall call me
blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to
me great things; and holy is his
name.

And his mercy is unto genera-

tions and generations on them
that fear him.

Luke 2.

And she brought forth her first-
born son;

And she wrapped him in swad-
dling clothes, and laid him in a
manger.

Because there was no room for
them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in
the same country abiding in the
field,

And keeping watch by night over
their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood
by them,

And the glory of the Lord shone
round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them,
Fear not;

For behold, I bring you good
tidings of great joy which shall
be to all the people:

For unto you is born this day in
the city of David a Saviour, who is
Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you:
Ye shall find a babe wrapped in
swaddling clothes, and lying in
a manger.

And suddenly there was with the
angel a multitude of the heavenly
host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and
on earth peace, good will toward
men.

SELECTION 37

PALM SUNDAY

Is. 62.

Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed
unto the end of the world,

Say ye to the daughter of Zion,
behold thy salvation cometh.

Behold, his reward is with him,
and his work before him.

And they shall call them the
holy people, the redeemed of the
Lord.

Zech. 9.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of
Zion; behold, thy King cometh
unto thee:

He is just and having salvation;
lowly, and riding upon an ass.

And he shall speak peace unto the
nations.

Is. 12.

And in that day thou shalt say,
I will give thanks unto thee, O
Lord.

Behold, God is my salvation; I
will trust, and will not be afraid.

Mark 11.

And when they came nigh to
Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and
Bethany, at the mount of Olives,

He sendeth two of his disciples,
and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village
that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into
it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon
no man ever yet sat;

Loose him, and bring him. And
if any one say unto you, Why
do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of
him;

And straightway he will send
him back hither.

And they went away, and found
a colt tied at the door without in
the open street; and they loose
him.

And certain of them that stood
there said unto them, what do
ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as
Jesus had commanded: and they
let them go.

And they bring the colt unto
Jesus, and cast on him their
garments; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments
upon the way; and others branches,
which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and
they that followed, cried, Ho-
sanna; Blessed is he that com-
eth in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the Kingdom of our
father David,

That cometh in the name of the
Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And he entered into Jerusalem,
into the temple;

And when he had looked round
about upon all things, it being
now eventide, he went out unto
Bethany with the twelve.

SELECTION 38

GOOD FRIDAY

Is. 53.

Who hath believed our report?
and to whom hath the arm of the
Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a
tender plant, and as a root out of
a dry ground;

He hath no form nor comeliness;
and when we see him, there is no
beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected
of men; a man of sorrows, and
acquainted with grief:

And we hid as it were our faces
from him; he was despised and we
esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs,
and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken,
smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our
transgressions, he was bruised
for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was
upon him; and with his stripes we
are healed.

All we like sheep have gone
astray; we have turned every
one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the
iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he
was afflicted he opened not his
mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaugh-
ter, and as a sheep that before its
shearers is dumb; so he opened not
his mouth.

He was taken from prison and
from judgment: and who shall
declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land
of the living for the transgression
of my people was he stricken.

And they made his grave with
the wicked, and with a rich man
in his death;

Although he had done no violence,
neither was any deceit in his
mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise
him; he hath put him to grief:

When thou shalt make his soul an
offering for sin, he shall see his
seed, he shall prolong his days,

And the pleasure of the Lord
shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his
soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself
shall my righteous servant jus-
tify many: and he shall bear
their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a por-
tion with the great,

And he shall divide the spoil
with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul
unto death, and was numbered with
the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many,
and made intercession for the
transgressors.

SELECTION 39

EASTER

I Cor. 15.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

There are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:

But the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;

For one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead.

It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth,

earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy:

And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;

Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting?

O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law:

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

Forasmuch as ye know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord.

SELECTION 40

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

John 15.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

No more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me and I in him, the same beareth much fruit:

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be fulfilled.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

But I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

And ye also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

These things I command you, that ye may love one another.

SELECTION 41

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY

Col. 3.

Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, long-suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;

Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;

Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

Giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Gal. 6.

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of meekness;

Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work,

And then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

But let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men,

And especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

And as many as shall walk by this rule, peace be upon them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

SELECTION 42

LOVE

I Cor. xiii.

Though I speak with the tongues
of men and of angels, but have not
love,

I am become sounding brass, or
a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of
prophecy, and know all mysteries
and all knowledge; and though I
have all faith, so as to remove
mountains,

But have not love, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods
to feed the poor, and though I give
my body to be burned,

But have not love, it profiteth
me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

Love envieth not, love vaunteth
not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly,
seeketh not its own;

Is not provoked, taketh not ac-
count of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all
things, hopeth all things, en-
dureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophe-
cies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they
shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it
shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we
prophecy in part;

But when that which is perfect
is come, that which is in part
shall be done away.

For now we see through a glass
darkly;

But then face to face:

Now I know in part,

But then shall I know even as
also I am known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love,
these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

I John 4.

Beloved let us love one another;
for love is of God:

And every one that loveth is be-
gotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not
God: for God is love.

Herein was the love of God
manifested in us, that God hath
sent his only begotten Son into
the world that we might live
through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved
God, but that he loved us, and sent
his son to be the propitiation for
our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we
also ought to love one another.

If we love one another, God abid-
eth in us, and his love is perfected
in us.

God is love: and he that abideth
in love abideth in God, and God
abideth in him.

SELECTION 43

TEMPERANCE

I Cor. iii.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

I Cor. ix.

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize?

Even so run, that ye may attain.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things.

Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

Prov. 23.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?

Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?

Who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,

When it giveth its color in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Is. 5.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink;

That tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them!

I Cor. x.

Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

Jas. i.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation;

For when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life,

Which the Lord has promised to them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God:

For God cannot be tempted with evil,

Neither tempteth he any man.

But every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.

Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin;

And sin when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

Rom. 14.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more:

But judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling.

SELECTION 44

THE CONSECRATED LIFE

Rom. 12.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

He that ruleth with diligence;

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you: bless, and curse not; rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

SELECTION 45

GUIDANCE AND PARDON

Ps. 25.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in Thee:

Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all thy day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Ps. 143.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning: for in thee do I trust:

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:

For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

SELECTION 46

THE HIGH CALLING

Phil.

Seeing then, beloved, that it is God that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure,

Let us work out our own salvation with fear and trembling,

Being confident of this very thing, that he who began a good work in us

Will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

Not as though we had already attained, or were already made perfect.

But this one thing let us do, forgetting the things that are behind, and reaching forward to the things which are before,

Let us press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus:

That our love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment;

That we may approve the things that are excellent;

So that we may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ;

Being filled with the fruits of righteousness,

Which are through Jesus Christ

unto the glory and praise of God.

That we may be found in him, not having a righteousness of our own,

But the righteousness which is from God through faith in Christ:

That we may know him, and the power of his resurrection,

And the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death.

Moreover, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest,

Whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure,

Whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report:

If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, let us think on these things.

Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice!

Let us be anxious in nothing, but with prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving,

Let us make known our requests unto God.

And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

SELECTION 47

THE CHRISTIAN ARMOR

Eph. 6.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers,

Against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit,

I Thess. v.

And let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love;

And for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we shall live together with him.

II Cor. 10.

For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war according to the flesh.

For the weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh, but mighty before God to the casting down of strongholds;

Rom. 13.

And this, knowing the season, that now it is high time for you to awake out of sleep:

For now is salvation nearer to us than when we first believed. The night is far spent, and the day is at hand:

Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.

Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

SELECTION 48

COMFORT

John 14.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip?

He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou then, shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak

not from myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also;

And greater works than these shall he do: because I go unto the Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, that will I do.

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive;

Because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come unto you.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you:

Not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

SELECTION 49

TRUST

Ps. 37.

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off; but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the

earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 50

THE LORD'S SUPPER

I Cor. v.

For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us:

Therefore let us keep the feast,
not with old leaven, neither with
the leaven of malice and wickedness,

But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Luke 22.

Now the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the passover.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we make ready?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water;

Follow him into the house whereinto he goeth.

And ye shall say unto the good-man of the house, The Master saith unto thee,

Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he will show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he

had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying,

This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

I Cor. x.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?

The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.

SELECTION 51

MISSIONS

Is. 61.

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

To give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,

And the sons of the alien shall

be your plowmen and your vine-dressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God:

Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:

Therefore in their land they shall possess double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people:

All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

Matt. 28.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

SELECTION 52

THE HEAVENLY CITY

Rev. 21.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth:

For the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

Made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them,

And they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes:

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it:

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it:

And the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

Rev. 22.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal,

Proceeding out of the throne of God, and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street of it,

And on either side of the river was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more:

And the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein:

And his servants shall serve him; And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun;

For the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life.

And may enter in through the gates into the city.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

SELECTION 53

THE COMING GLORY

Is. 60.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is
risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover
the earth, and gross darkness the
people:

But the Lord shall arise upon
thee, and his glory shall be seen
upon thee.

And nations shall come to thy light,
and kings to the brightness of thy
rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about,
and see: they all gather them-
selves together, they come to
thee:

Thy gates also shall be open con-
tinually; they shall not be shut day
nor night;

That men may bring unto thee
the wealth of the nations, and
their kings led with them.

For that nation and kingdom that
will not serve thee shall perish;

Yea, those nations shall be ut-
terly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come
unto thee, the fir tree, the pine,
and the box tree together;

To beautify the place of my
sanctuary, and I will make the
place of my feet glorious.

And the sons of them that af-
flicted thee shall come bending
unto thee;

And all they that despised thee
shall bow themselves down at
the soles of thy feet;

And they shall call thee The city
of the Lord, the Zion of the Holy
One of Israel.

Whereas thou hast been for-
saken and hated, so that no man
passed through thee,

I will make thee an eternal excel-
lency, a joy of many generations.

Violence shall no more be heard
in thy land, desolation nor de-
struction within thy borders;

But thou shalt call thy walls Sal-
vation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy
light by day; neither for bright-
ness shall the moon give light
unto thee:

But the Lord shall be unto thee an
everlasting light, and thy God thy
glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down,
neither shall thy moon with-
draw itself.

For the Lord shall be thine ever-
lasting light, and the days of thy
mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all
righteous, they shall inherit the
land for ever.

The branch of my planting, the
work of my hands, that I may be
glorified.

The little one shall become a
thousand, and the small one a
strong nation: I the Lord will
hasten it in its time.

SELECTION 54

THANKSGIVING FOR NATIONAL
PROSPERITY

Ps. 147.

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good
to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant, and praise is
comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem;
he gathereth together the outcasts
of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart,
and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars;
he giveth them all their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great
power; his understanding is in-
finite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek; he
casteth the wicked down to the
ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanks-
giving; sing praises upon the
harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with
clouds,

Who prepareth rain for the
earth, who maketh grass to
grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food,
and to the young ravens which cry.

He maketh peace in thy bor-
ders;

He filleth thee with the finest of the
wheat.

He sendeth out his command-
ment upon earth: his word run-
neth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scat-
tereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like
morsels: who can stand before
his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melt-
eth them:

He causeth his wind to blow,
and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob,
his statutes and his judgments unto
Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any
nation; and as for his judg-
ments, they have not known
them. Praise ye the Lord.

I Chron. 29.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God
of our fathers for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness,
and the power, and the glory,
and the victory, and the maj-
esty,

Both riches and honor come of
thee, and thou rulest over all;
and in thine hand is power and
might:

O Lord God of our fathers.

Keep this forever in the thoughts
of this thy people,

And prepare their heart unto
thee, to keep thy command-
ments, thy testimonies, and thy
statutes, throughout all gener-
ations.

SELECTION 55

THANKSGIVING DAY

I Chron. 16.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the people,

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him, talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Ps. 145.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 56

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

Deut. 28.

And it shall come to pass, if thou shall hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,

To observe to do all his commandments which I command thee this day,

That the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all the nations of the earth:

And all these blessings shall come upon thee, and overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city,

And blessed shalt thou be in the field.

Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy ground, and the fruit of thy cattle,

The increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy barns, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto:

And he shall bless thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Lord shall establish thee for an holy people unto himself, as he hath sworn unto thee;

If thou shalt keep the com-

mandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways.

And all the people of the earth shall see that thou art called by the name of the Lord; and they shall be afraid of thee.

And the Lord shall make thee plenteous in goods, in the fruit of thy body, and in the fruit of thy cattle, and in the fruit of thy ground.

In the land which the Lord sware unto thy fathers to give thee.

The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure the heavens, to give the rain of thy land in its season, and to bless all the work of thine hand:

Deut. 8.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;

A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;

A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;

A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

SELECTION 57

THE FAMILY

Ps. 128.

Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord, that walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands:

Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine, in the innermost parts of thine house:

Thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children. Peace be upon Israel.

Deut. 6.

Now this is the commandment, the statutes, and the judgements, which the Lord your God commanded to teach you,

That ye might do them in the land whither ye go over to possess it:

That thou mightest fear the Lord thy God, to keep all his statutes and his commandments,

Which I command thee, thou, and thy son, and thy son's son, all the days of thy life; and that thy days may be prolonged.

Hear therefore, O Israel, and observe to do it; that it may be well with thee, and that ye may increase mightily,

As the Lord, the God of thy fathers, hath promised unto thee, in a land flowing with milk and honey.

Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God is one Lord: and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart,

And with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be upon thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house,

And when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand,

And they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

Prov. 6.

My son, keep the commandment of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

Bind them continually upon thy heart; and tie them about thy neck.

SELECTION 58

CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH

Matt. 18.

In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them and said,

Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children,

Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child,

The same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones;

For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Matt. 19.

Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

Ec. 12.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

Ec. 11.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth,

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Prov. 1.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Prov. 4.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,

And walk not in the way of evil men.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light,

That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Ps. 34.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good, seek peace and pursue it.

SELECTION 59

THE NEW YEAR

Ps. 102.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Ps. 90.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as

with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four-score years,

Yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for soon it is cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh, satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 60

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee,
the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers
therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim
continually do cry, — Holy, holy,
holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of
the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the
apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the
prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise
thee.

The holy Church throughout all
the world doth acknowledge
thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only
Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O
Christ; thou art the everlasting
Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to
deliver man, thou didst humble
thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the
sharpness of death thou didst
open the kingdom of heaven to
all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of
God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come
to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy
servants, whom thou hast redeemed
with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with
thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless
thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up
for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever,
world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us
this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us,
have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us,
as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted;
let me never be confounded.

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S/C

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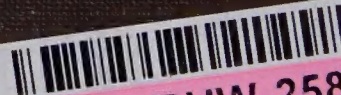
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